

Battle Through the Heavens

(斗破苍穹)

Chapter

800-899

Tian Can Tu Dou

(天蚕土豆)

Story Description:

In a land where no magic is present. A land where the strong makes the rules and weak has to obey. A land filled with alluring treasures and beauty yet also filled with unforeseen danger. Xiao Yan, who has shown talents none had seen in decades, suddenly three years ago lost everything, his powers, his reputation, and his promise to his mother. What sorcery has caused him to lose all of his powers? And why has his fiancée suddenly shown up?

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 800: Sneak Attack

Xie Bi Yan's face changed slightly as he looked at the Little Fairy Doctor, whose entire body had suddenly emitted a strange aura. The gloating expression in his eyes disappeared. All that remained was a solemnness that could not be voiced. From the strange aura that was emitted from the other person's body, he could sense a thread of death.

"Woeful Poison Body. Looks like what Protector Tie said is true. You are able to reach this stage at such an age only because you are relying on this thing..." Xie Bi Yan was also an experienced person. He had also heard a little about the prowess of the Woeful Poison Body. As such, he immediately hissed in a sinister manner.

The Little Fairy Doctor slowly lifted her head. The colors within her eyes was so pure that it was terrifying. One was purple while the other was gray. There was no doping of other colors. It gave one a cold and indifferent feeling at a glance. Under this strange pair of eyes, Xie Bi Yan's heart involuntarily leaped despite his strength.

Gray-purple eyes observed Xie Bi Yan. However, the Little Fairy Doctor did not open her mouth. She gently clenched her delicate hand. A hundred-foot-radius around her began to intensely fluctuate. It immediately twisted and formed an invisible cage. Following the distortion of space, the gaze that the outside world used to look in had also become blurry.

"Sky Poison Prison World!"

As the Little Fairy Doctor twisted space into a cage, one could see a grayish-purple thick fog suddenly surge from the Little Fairy Doctor's body. It immediately scattered. Within a couple of blinks, it covered this space that was already distorted into a cage. In an instant, the gazes from the outside world were all completely blocked.

Xie Bi Yan's face was gloomy within the space cage as he looked at the grayish-purple thick fog that spread all around him. He could sense that this kind of fog contained a lethal poison that even he did not dare to

absorb into his body. Moreover, this fog also seemed to have the ability to disrupt one's speed and agility. He found that his body had become much heavier following the spread of this poison fog.

“What a terrifying poison gas... it is actually able to pollute the natural energy within this sealed space. In this way, one would not dare to randomly absorb the energy in the world when fighting. This means that one could only exhaust one's strength without being able to obtain any replenishment. If this goes on for too long, one's ending will definitely be terrible. What a really vicious tactic. The Woeful Poison Body is indeed troublesome to deal with...”

Xie Bi Yan's dark, cold eyes swept over the grayish-purple fog that spread all around him as he spoke within his heart in a deep voice. His heart immediately moved and he sealed off the pores all over his body. A layer of powerful Dou Qi completely covered his body to isolate himself from that gray-purple fog.

“However, each time the Woeful Poison Body completely erupts, it will result in the complete eruption of your poison body coming one step closer. The old me will accompany you if you really want to engage in an all out fight!”

A majestic blood-colored energy suddenly surged from Xie Bi Yan's body after his cold, dark cry sounded. Two enormous pincers were violently waved. His eyes constantly looked all around him, readily waiting for the hidden the Little Fairy Doctor to attack!

A hundred-foot-wide grayish-purple space suddenly appeared in the distant sky. The grayish-purple poison fog coincidentally spread toward the edge of the distorted space. That manner was as though there was a transparently four walls isolating all around them. Inside it could be considered a world that was covered in poisonous gases.

Due to the isolation of the grayish-purple poison fog, everyone was unable to see the battle within it. Even though Xiao Yan tried his best to use his Spiritual Perception to scanned its interior, his Spiritual Perception would be bounced back at the spot where space was distorted. In this way,

an outsider was completely unaware of the battle situation within it. The only thing they could do was to quietly wait for the life and death battle between the two to end.

Xiao Yan's gaze was slowly withdrawn from the grayish-purple space. Although his expression was still somewhat solemn, he was at least no longer as worried as he was in the past. Looking at the Little Fairy Doctor's earlier action, it seemed that she had also used something that caused her strength to soar. Moreover, she had specially formed a sealed space in the sky and should have some confidence. Given Xiao Yan's understanding of her, the Little Fairy Doctor was not the type who would foolishly go and do something like seeking death in a fight.

"We can only now wait for the final ending..." Xiao Yan sighed once again within his heart. His gaze had also suddenly turned cold as it gradually slid to Xie Shan in front of him. His voice slowly said, "Since chief Xie Shan is so anxious to fight with me, I should really be blamed if I don't give you the satisfaction today..."

Xiao Yan's words might be calm but the killing intent within his voice was extremely obvious. Clearly, this fellow, who had repeatedly blocked him, had successfully received the fury and killing intent within his heart.

Xie Shan's face gradually changed when he heard Xiao Yan's words. He immediately laughed, "What an arrogant fellow. You should be feeling honored this this chief is personally fighting with you."

"In that case, I will invite chief Xie to hand your head over!" The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth was lifted into a ferocious smile. His feet violently stomped on the empty air. A silver glow flickered and his body suddenly rushed forward. A couple of afterimages surfaced in the sky. An instant later, Xiao Yan appeared above Xie Shan's head. His hands tightly gripped the heavy ruler as he immediately hacked viciously at the latter's head without any fancy moves.

The enormous ruler carried an intense pressurizing wind that created a whistle. That wind caused Xie Shan's clothes to be tightly pressed to his body.

“Hmph! Hmph! Hmph! Hmph!”

Xie Shan emitted a cold snort. The blue rod in his hand was violently lifted up. It collided with that heavy ruler without giving in.

“Clang!”

A clear metallic collision sound appeared. Sparks flew as a powerful force spread out from the point of contact. Two human figures swiftly withdrew.

Xiao Yan’s body rolled in the air. The fire wings on his back were flapped as he stabilized himself. Instead, Xie Shan’s feet staggered a couple of steps back before stopping. Moreover, the hand that was holding the rod appeared to tremble.

Xiao Yan was naturally much stronger than Xie Shan when it came to physical strength. Adding the heaviness of the Heavy Xuan Ruler and the power of his physical body, that had undergone the refinement of many natural treasures, it was naturally foolish for Xie Shan to choose a head-on collision.

Xiao Yan’s body was suspended in the sky. He looked at the fiercer and more ruthless looking Xie Shan who had taken a couple of steps back. A cold glint flashed in his eyes. Hot jade-green Dou Qi naturally surged from his body and immediately shot toward the Heavy Xuan Ruler in all directions. In a moment, the dark-black heavy ruler transformed into a jade-green color. Threads of jade-green flames quietly shuttled over it.

Xie Shan’s expression slightly changed when he sensed the enormous energy that was agglomerated on the Heavy Xuan Ruler. The blue rod in his hand danced and formed numerous afterimages. Powerful Dou Qi swiftly circulated in his body. Finally, it followed his veins and poured into the rod. Following the pouring in of the Dou Qi, the size of the blue rod greatly soared. It looked like a blue pillar. From the looks of the situation, it seemed that the both of them were using quite powerful Dou Techniques. Those experts around them hurriedly withdrew upon seeing this scene, afraid of being implicated.

The jade-green color on the ruler became denser. At a certain moment,

Xiao Yan's eyes suddenly became sharper. Both his hands tightly grasped the ruler's hilt and the veins on his arms pulsed. He violently hacked at Xie Shan from a distance while adopting a ferocious expression.

“Flame Splitting Tsunami!:

A jade-green fire glow that was over a hundred feet large immediately shot from the ruler's tip as the cry resounded in Xiao Yan's heart. The air fluctuated repeatedly wherever the fire glow passed. The high temperature contained on it caused the surrounding space to appear distorted.

“Heaven Shaking Rod!”

Following the ruler glow that shot over with hot wind and powerful energy, Xie Shan clenched his teeth and suddenly waved the blue rod in his hand. It made a strange trembling rhythm amid a piercing blue glow as it violently smashed toward the ruler glow.

“Bang!”

The ruler glow and the blue glow instantly intertwined in front of a countless number of gazes. A thunder-like explosion immediately resounded over the sky!

An intense energy ripple containing a hot fire wave surged out from the point of contact. It struck Xie Shan until he emitted a muffled groan. The hand that was holding the blue rod emitted white smoke with a ‘chi chi’ sound. However, he forcefully grit his teeth and continued to hold onto it. His body moved and he withdrew in a hurried fashion. The strange flame that was contained on the ruler's glow caused him to suffer a great disadvantage in this collision.

Xiao Yan let out a cold laugh when he saw Xie Shan pulling back. His gaze drifted to a certain space as a silver glow flickered under his feet. In a couple of flashes, he appeared in front of Xie Shan. He raised his heavy ruler and violently swept it over.

Xie Shan's body was hurriedly expelling and refining that irritating hot force. His feet slipped in a strange manner when he sensed the wind, allowing him to narrowly dodge the attack. After having dodging it, his

body once again withdrew. His gaze drifted and paused on his original spot when he withdrew but did not see Xiao Yan giving chase. He immediately emitted a cold laugh. However, a lovely, little figure suddenly flashed and appeared behind him while that cold laugh was still in his throat. A clear voice sounded.

“Ha ha, eat my punch!”

That tender clear voice had just sounded when a pale little fist instantly shot over. A purple glow flickered on the fist. It contained a terrifying strength.

Shock surged into Xie Shan’s eyes when he sensed that frightening strength that had suddenly appeared behind him. He forcefully turned around and used the blue rod in his hand to block his chest.

“Bang!”

The little fist firmly stuck the blue rod. However, before Xie Shan could sigh in relief, a cracking sound caused a chill to spread all over his body. One could see that the blue rod, with a hardness that was not weaker than steel, cracked apart at this moment. That little fist passed through it and finally landed on Xie Shan’s chest.

Chapter 801: Xie Shan's Death

This gentle, weak, little fist caused an unusual redness to surge up Xie Shan's face when it landed on his chest. His throat became sweet as a mouthful of fresh blood involuntarily spattered out.

Xie Shan's body suddenly withdrew in a hurried and miserable manner as the fresh blood was spat out. He hurriedly moved back and his body staggered a little. Clearly, the firm contact of Zu Yan's fist earlier caused him to enter a seriously injured state. After all, the frightening strength of the latter would definitely not be a fun thing for any expert Dou Huang to receive.

"Bastard, bastard, big bastard. You actually dare to launch a sneak attack!" Xie Shan's body hurriedly withdrew and he immediately roared out in an extremely furious manner.

Xiao Yan shook his head in ridicule when he heard this. He did not say any nonsense as a silver glow flickered under his feet. In an instant, he appeared in front of Xie Shan, and his heavy ruler was lifted into a frightening arc. It immediately carried the terrifying sound of rushing wind as it smashed at the latter's head in a merciless manner.

Xiao Yan did not discriminate against something like hitting a man when he was down. Instead, he would be even more vicious in his attacks if he got the chance.

The Dou Qi within Xie Shan's body was circulating unusually slowly and appeared somewhat blocked because of that punch by Zi Yan earlier. His heart clearly understood that this was the sign of being seriously injured. When faced with this ferocious attack by Xiao Yan, he no longer dared to meet it head-on. Hence, he could only hurriedly move his body to miserably dodge the heavy ruler.

Xiao Yan let out a cold laugh when the heavy ruler missed. The heavy ruler continued to swing as it left his hand. After which, it violently shot at Xie Shan.

Dodging the earlier attack by Xiao Yan had caused the veins in Xie

Shan's body to feel a convulsing pain. Now, he naturally did not have any strength; therefore, he could only watch the heavy ruler fly at him with wide eyes before it finally struck his body.

A mouthful of fresh blood was once again spat out. Terror finally flashed across Xie Shan's eyes. If this continued, it was likely that he would really die in Xiao Yan's hands just like Wu Ya did.

Xie Shan clenched his teeth firmly as he forcefully maneuvered the Dou Qi in his body. He used all his strength to flap the Dou Qi wings on his back. Borrowing the pushing force of this heavy ruler, he shot in the direction of the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate.

"You wish to escape?"

Xiao Yan once again coldly laughed upon seeing where Xie Shan was headed. His body flashed forward and his toes pressed on the back of the heavy ruler which he had launched earlier. His body was just like a large bird that charged at Xie Shan.

With Xiao Yan's speed, it was naturally not much of a problem for him to catch up to the injured Xie Shan. Hence, his body appeared in front of Xie Shan after a mere couple of blinks. He revealed a savage smile while facing the latter. With a twist of his body, he strangely appeared behind Xie Shan.

The expression of Xie Shan suddenly became much paler when Xiao Yan gave chase. In his current condition, it was impossible for him to contend with the latter.

Elders in the Gate, why aren't you coming to my rescue!"

Dou Qi was circulating very slowly within Xie Shan. In his despair, he could only furiously cry out to the Elders of the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate who were still entangled with their opponents.

The few Elders clenched their teeth upon hearing Xie Shan's furious roar. They did their best to attempt to escape from their opponents. However, only two expert Dou Huangs successfully did so. Their bodies suddenly moved before rushing to Xie Shan's side in a lightning-like

manner.

“Ha ha, ha ha, ha ha, it is not good to intervene in another person’s battle...”

A small lovely figure took the lead to appear in front of those two people when they rushed forward. Her body was suspended in mid-air before she smiled at them in a lovely manner.

“Get lost!”

The two expert Dou Huangs furiously cried out after they were blocked at such a critical moment. They waved their hands and two powerful Dou Qi pillars shot at Zi Yan.

Zi Yan merely curled her small lips when she saw these two people attack. She once again tightly clenched her small fist before unceremoniously striking on the two Dou Qi pillars with a low snort. A frightening strength shattered the two Dou Qi pillars into nothing in front of the stunned eyes of the two expert Dou Huangs.

“You actually dare to be fierce toward me. You are seeking death...” Zi Yan coldly snorted while curling her mouth. Powerful purple light suddenly surged out of Zi Yan’s body. Her figure flashed and charged at the chest of an expert Dou Huang. She waved her small fist and wildly swung it at the other party. Numerous scars appeared around her dancing fist. The sharp sound of rushing wind basically shattered the eardrums of the expert Dou Huang.

The face of that expert Dou Huang drastically changed in the face of this ferocious attack by Zi Yan. Powerful Dou Qi formed a thick light curtain on his body. However, this layer of light swiftly began to crumble from Zi Yan’s attack.

The two expert Dou Huangs naturally lost the best opportunity to provide support after being delayed by Zi Yan in this matter. Xie Shan could only ruthlessly clench his teeth upon seeing this scene. He prepared to forcefully circulate his Dou Qi. However, this thought had just rose in him when a faint laugh suddenly sounded from behind him.

“Chief Xie Shan, it looks like you will not have the opportunity to see your Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate victorious today...”

The faint laughing sound came from behind Xie Shan. That calm voice caused Xie Shan’s entire body to become icy-cold. He turned his head with great difficulty, and a short distance away, an indifferent, cold face appeared in his eyes.

Xiao Yan revealed a cold and indifferent smile to Xie Shan upon seeing the latter looking over. His fist was suddenly tightened as it violently smashed toward the latter’s back without any mercy.

“No! No!”

Xie Shan was terribly shocked upon seeing this action by Xiao Yan. Even his voice had become unusually sharp in front of the threat of death.

The cold laughter in Xiao Yan’s eyes grew even denser upon hearing the meaningless cry of the latter. A cold cry was suddenly transmitted from his mouth when his fist reached midway, “Octane Blast!”

The wind on the fist immediately soared as his cry sounded. A frightening hidden force swiftly agglomerated within his bones. An instant later, it heavily smashed into the latter’s back. A ferocious strength immediately erupted, and an obscure, but shockingly destructive, hidden force followed Xiao Yan’s fist as it entered into Xie Shan’s body.

A frightening strength exploded against Xie Shan’s back. The remnant wave of power shook his clothes until they shattered. Soon after, an unusually low and deeply muffled sound was emitted from Xie Shan’s body. Xie Shan’s body suddenly stiffened following the emission of this noise. The blood color on his face disappeared. An instant later, a mouthful of fresh blood was violently spat out. The fresh blood within it contained some shattered internal organs. Clearly, the hidden force that exploded in his body had truly given him a fatal blow!

A low and deep noise resounded over the sky. Some of the experts from both sides fighting around them stopped after hearing it. Their eyes were all gathered on the spot where Xiao Yan and Xie Shan were located. Upon seeing the pale face of Xie Yan and feeling his weakening aura, shock and

wild joy immediately surged into the eyes of the experts from the Poison Sect. On the other hand, a chill gradually surged from the hearts of the experts from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate.

The pair of Dou Qi wings on Xie Shan's back gradually became illusionary in front of the countless number of gazes. A moment later, they completely disappeared. Having lost the support of the wings, Xie Shan was just like a bird with broken wings as he fell down to the ground.

Xiao Yan watched Xie Shan's falling body before sensing his weak aura finally disappear. Only then did Xiao Yan heave a heavy sigh of relief. This fellow was indeed tough to deal with. It was unexpected that the display of the 'Flame Splitting Tsunami' did not cause much harm to him. If Zi Yan had not launched a sneak attack, it was likely that the stalemate would have continued for quite a while longer before Xie Shan was defeated.

"Chief!"

The eyes of those experts from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate slightly cracked upon seeing Xie Shan falling from the sky. A chief of a faction had actually been killed in front of so many people in this kind of big battle. The blow to the faction was not just a little. It was still alright for the experts but the ordinary Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate's disciples on the ground had completely lost their morale. Their faces were pale-white.

"Bastard. Kill him, Take revenge for chief!"

Furious eyes instantly gathered on Xiao Yan's body in the sky. Only a couple of hours had past since the start of the battle but there were already three experts from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate who had been killed in his hands. Moreover, they were all of the Dou Huang class. How could this not result in the experts from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate feeling great hatred for Xiao Yan.

This was especially the case with Xie Shan's death. It caused the fury of the experts from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate to reach a peak. Immediately, numerous angry roars resounded over the sky. All of those experts from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate forcefully escaped from their opponents and furiously rushed to Xiao Yan.

Even Xiao Yan leaped in shock when he suddenly saw over ten human figures rushing at him. It seemed that these fellows were provoked until they were about to turn crazy.

“Hee hee, people from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate, your opponents are us. You should ask us first before attempting to find trouble with mister Yan...” Of course, the experts from the Poison Sect were not some useless people. Currently, they were occupying the upper hand and their morale was extremely high. Numerous light figures flashed over. However, the experts from the Poison Sect were the first to arrive beside Xiao Yan. Their bodies moved and they immediately surrounded Xiao Yan. Their eyes revealed a cold smile as they glanced at the other experts from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate who were thinking of attacking Xiao Yan.

“Mister Yan, you should rest first. Leave the remaining matter to us.” An expert Dou Huang from the Poison Sect turned his head toward Xiao Yan and laughed. His eyes were filled with respect. The performance of Xiao Yan earlier had completely subdued them.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. It was quite a big burden for him to deal with three expert Dou Haungs in a row. He immediately ceased putting things off. His body moved and he rushed out of the battleground before finally appearing in an even higher area. He stuffed some medicinal pills into his mouth before swallowing them hungrily into his stomach. Only after a feeling of pure energy appeared in his body did he sigh in relief. He raised his head, and observed the battleground between Medusa and Protector Tie from the ‘Hall of Souls’ with solemn eyes.

Chapter 802: Soul Bag

Two human figures were flashing around each other in ghost-like manners at that spot. Frightening energy ripples shook the space until it began to distort. Not a single expert from both sides dared to step into that battle. This was because everyone knew that in a battle between elite Dou Zongs, even a Dou Huang would not have enough strength to intervene.

“How is Cai Lin jie?”

A lovely little figure flashed over to Xiao Yan’s side. Zi Yan’s eyes studied the battleground as she sensed the frightening energy ripple that spread out. A solemnness surfaced on her small face when she spoke.

“Her strength is similar to that of Protector Tie from the ‘Hall of Souls,’ and their battle is a stalemate. It is likely that the victor will have difficulty being decided within a short period of time.” Xiao Yan spoke while deep in thought. If the battle between elite Dou Zongs were to enter one involving life and death, it would usually last for a long time. However, given Medusa’s and that Protector Tie’s characters, they would naturally not allow this battle to last for long. Hence, it was likely that the victor of this battle would be determined within a short period of time.

Zi Yan slightly nodded upon hearing this. Her large gem-like eyes were raised once again as she studied the other battleground. There was a grayish-purple fog that filled the space over there, covering it. Any outsider would not be even the least bit aware of the situation within.

Xiao Yan’s eyes followed Zi Yan’s gaze as he looked over. He immediately knit his brows, Little Fairy Doctor and Xie Bi Yan had entered that covered space quite some time ago. However, there was still no activity at that place. No one was aware of just who had the upper hand.

Xiao Yan and Zi Yan remained suspended in the sky. Their gazes were focused intently on the battle between Protector Tie and Medusa. At this moment, the Poison Sect had completely taken the upper hand in the battle between their sect and the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate after Xiao

Yan had finished off three heavy weight expert Dou Huangs. Obtaining victory was only a matter of time.

Of course, the deciding factor was based on the two Dou Zong battle ground in the sky... if Medusa and the Little Fairy Doctor were victorious, it would not be necessary to mention the ending today. The Poison Sect would successfully swallow the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate and become the strongest faction within the Chu Yun Empire. Xiao Yan would also gain what he desired, the successful capture of an expert from the 'Hall of Souls.' He would hopefully obtain news regarding the 'Hall of Souls' from the captured experts mouth.

If Protector Tie and Xie Bi Yan were eventually victorious, these victories by the Poison Sect would completely disappear. Xiao Yan and the others could only lead everyone to quickly flee. After all, even if they were to go all out, it was definitely impossible for them to be a match for two elite Dou Zongs. The last crucial factor of this big battle was in these two battlegrounds involving the Dou Zong class.

“Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!”

Human figures crossed each other. The long sword and the chain intersected in the sky. They emitted sparks as well as a clear sound amid an intense energy ripple.

The human figures crossed each other. Medusa's face was ice-cold as the longsword in her hand suddenly made a strange arc, and pierced into the ribs of Protector Tie in a tricky manner. Finally, she pierced that cluster of black fog.

The longsword pulled back after the attack. Medusa's body flashed and she escaped from the attacking range of Protector Tie. She lowered her head and glanced at the longsword only to frown. There was no traces of fresh blood on it. Although no fresh blood was seen, one could tell from the intense fluctuation of the black fog around Protector Tie's body that the sword earlier had some effect on him.

“What tricky swordplay. I really don't know where someone as skillful as you has appeared from. I have not even heard of you in the past.” The

fluctuation of the black fog slowed. Protector Tie's dark and cold eyes looked at Medusa as he spoke.

Medusa completely ignored Protector Tie's words. Her face was ice-cold, and her long pretty eyes were filled with a sharp killing intent. Other than when facing a familiar person, this Queen Medusa from the Snake-People Tribe would not be stingy about her killing intent.

Protector Tie was already used to Medusa's icy-cold demeanor after having exchanged so many blows being. Hence, he just coldly laughed while his gaze swept over toward the battleground of Xiao Yan. He said, "The people from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate are indeed all useless. They have been defeated so badly despite having such an advantage."

Although Protector Tie scolded in this manner with his mouth, he was also aware that he could not continue delaying the battle with Medusa. Otherwise, should the victor of the battle between the Little Fairy Doctor and Xie Bi Yan be determined, it was likely that his battleground might undergo great changes. It was still alright if Xie Bi Yan was the victor, but should the Little Fairy Doctor be victorious... even though Protector Tie had confidence in himself, he had no choice but to admit that his chances of victory were extremely low when faced with the Little Fairy Doctor and Medusa, whose strengths were not weaker than his...

After all, he was similarly quite aware of the Little Fairy Doctor's so-called 'Woeful Poison Body'. Once it was completely unleashed, its strength would be extremely terrifying. Therefore, he would not think it would be strange if Xie Bi Yan was really defeated.

"I cannot delay any longer..."

Protector Tie extended his hand and a cluster of black fog suddenly escaped from it. It was immediately suspended in front of him. The black fog was emitting a dense spiritual fluctuation.

Protector Tie stared at this cluster of black fog with some heartache. He hesitated for a moment before viciously clenching his teeth. His hand moved and that cluster of black fog suddenly expanded. Finally, it swiftly shrank. An illusionary spiritual body immediately shot out of it.

Protector Tie opened his mouth and spat out a black fog. It surrounded the spiritual body after it had appeared. The spiritual body that was wrapped by the black fog appeared to have sensed something, and immediately began an intense struggle. A shocking spiritual ripple spread out.

“Humph!” “Humph!” “Humph!”

Protector Tie immediately let out a cold snort the moment he saw the struggling spiritual body. He opened his mouth and a large force surged out before immediately sucking it into his body.

The black fog surrounding Protector Tie immediately became much denser after swallowing this spiritual body. His aura also became a little more powerful.

Protector Tie did not immediately stop after having swallowed one spiritual body. Instead, another spiritual body was spat out from that black fog and he continued the swallowing... Following the increase in the number of spiritual bodies being swallowed, the strange black fog also began to spread out. Protector Tie’s aura became increasingly more powerful.

“Cai Lin, attack! Stop him from swallowing spirits!”

Outside the battleground, Xiao Yan was also a momentarily absent-minded because of this action of Protector Tie. He abruptly recalled the matter of Protector Wu swallowing Yun Shan back then, causing him to hurriedly cry out.

Although these spiritual bodies were far inferior to the strength of Yun Shan’s soul, there was quite a number of them. Should Protector Tie swallow a sufficiently large amount of them, it would definitely allow his strength to increase a quite a bit.

Medusa instantly rushed forward the moment Xiao Yan’s cry sounded. Her hand held a longsword that contained a sharp wind that caused the air to fluctuate. It penetrated through the space like a lighting glow. It violently struck the cluster of black fog in front of Protector Tie with a momentum that was as fast as thunder.

The wind struck the black fog and Protector Tie's expression drastically changed. He was just about to move when the black fog in front of him suddenly burst apart. Numerous illusionary spiritual bodies shot out. Finally, they wildly fled in all directions in front of the stunned gazes of Xiao Yan and the others.

"These... are actually all spiritual bodies..."

Xiao Yan's eyes were dull as he saw over a hundred spiritual bodies. He immediately felt that his throat was somewhat dry. Just what was this fellow from the 'Hall of Souls' attempting to do by obtaining so many spiritual bodies?

"Bastard! You actually dared to destroy my Soul Bag!"

Protector Tie's eyes immediately turned blood-red as he watched those spiritual bodies flee in all directions. A rich killing intent surged from his body. He had spent a year in order to obtain these spiritual bodies. If he failed to contribute his share that was requested by his superiors when he returned this time around, his fate...

The killing intent within Protector Tie's heart was even denser the moment he thought about the punishment should he fail his task. His killing intent immediately soared to the limit. Finally he emitted a wild roar. The dark-black metal chain was just like a python as it emitted a clanging noise. It viciously swung toward Medusa.

Medusa swiftly withdrew in the face of this furious attack by Protector Tie. Seven colored energy surged out of her body. The longsword in her hand turned into a seven colored sword glow that violently struck the chain.

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!"

A clear sound appeared and a frightening energy ripple surged out from the point where they made contact. The space fluctuated and the long sword in Medusa's hand immediately burst apart. He had also emitted a muffled snort as his body withdrew swiftly.

"No matter what your origin is, today, this Protector will use your soul to

make up for the spiritual bodies that have escaped!”

Protector Tie’s furious roar resounded across the sky. Five dark-black chains immediately surged from his body. The strange black fog that was on each chain was at least twice as dense as it was earlier.

Those five dark-black chains suddenly lowered following Protector Tie’s roar. After which, they emitted a swishing sound as they chased after Medusa. The killing intent on the chains was extremely dense.

Medusa instantly became disadvantaged when faced with Protector Tie’s attacks, which had suddenly become much more wild and violent. All she could do was use her high agility to dodge.

The faces of Xiao Yan and Zi Yan, who were standing outside of the battleground, changed upon seeing Medusa’s situation.

“I will go and help Cai Lin jie.” Zi Yan’s brows were a little anxious. Her body moved. She tried to charge into the battleground. However, she was blocked by Xiao Yan.

“With your strength, you will only be a burden by going...”

Xiao Yan shook his head. He immediately spoke in a deep voice, “Help protect me. Don’t allow anyone to disturb me!”

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air after his words sounded. He raised his hand slightly and immediately began to form some unique seals. The seal forming speed grew faster with the flow of time. In the end, numerous afterimages appeared. Xiao Yan’s forehead was also covered with a cold sweat. The redness on his face was gradually replaced by a paleness.

Zi Yan by the side looked at the Xiao Yan’s increasingly pale expression, and became somewhat anxious. However, she did not say anything to disrupt him. This was because she could sense Xiao Yan preparing a Dou Skill that possessed extremely frightening strength. Should he succeed, he would definitely be able to give Protector Tie a vicious attack...

Chapter 803: Sea Flipping Seal!

A seven colored sword glow and the black python-like metal chains crossed each other in a lightning-like manner in the sky. They erupted into a soul-stirring clear sound as glaring sparks splashed about.

Medusa's body withdrew. Her face was also quite solemn. After having swallowed a couple of spiritual bodies, the strength of Protector Tie had clearly increased. These wild and violent attacks had caused Medusa's hands to become slightly numb.

Protector Tie's body stood in the empty sky. His gaze was dark and vicious as he looked at Medusa. His mouth emitted a strange laugh that was filled with killing intent. Protector Tie did not give Medusa even a moment to catch her breath. His hand moved and the black-colored enormous-python-like chains emitted the whizz of pressurized wind as it swept across the sky. Finally, it swung violently toward Medusa.

A cold glint flashed across Medusa's eyes when she was faced with this fast attack by Protector Tie. Powerful Dou Qi was circulated in her body to the maximum. A bright seven colored glow seeped out of her body. She looked like a seven colored light figure against the sky. An enormous sword glow over a hundred feet long swung out each time the longsword in her hand was waved. A soul-stirring energy explosion erupted each time the sword glow and the black python-like chain collided. This momentum was indeed worthy of being a battle between elite Dou Zongs.

Xiao Yan's expression, who was outside of the battleground, grew increasingly more pale as the battle between Medusa and Protector Tie truly entered an intense phase. As his expression paled, an intense fluctuation of frightening energy slowly agglomerated. It was formed within the swift moving hand seal.

The heart of Zi Yan by the side was filled with anxiety upon seeing Xiao Yan's face. She clearly knew that if one failed to successfully unleash such powerful Dou Qi, there was the chance of a backlash occurring. Should that happen, it was not surprising for one to suffer serious injuries if one

was lucky and might even die should it be more serious.

Although she was anxious, she did not dare to open her mouth and interrupt. She could only do her best to help protect him. Should anyone come over and interrupt at this moment, it would be a fatal blow for Xiao Yan.

While Xiao Yan was solemnly waiting, the frightening energy that was agglomerating in Xiao Yan's hand seal suddenly became chaotic. A low muffled sound was also emitted from his throat.

Zi Yan's heart immediately became tense upon hearing the muffled sound. She turned her head to take a look only to see Xiao Yan's tight frown. His face was filled with a solemn expression. Clearly, he had felt great difficulty using this Dou Skill, which possessed frightening power.

The minimum requirement to use the 'Sea Flipping Seal' was that one must possess the strength of a Dou Huang. Xiao Yan's strength had only just reached this stage. Normally speaking, if it was not because of him being different from an ordinary expert Dou Huang, it was likely that he would not have the qualification to use the 'Sea Flipping Seal' with his strength. After all, the Dou Qi required for a Dou Technique with such a frightening strength was really too terrifying. Moreover, the degree of precision that one would need to control the Dou Qi was also quite harsh.

Xiao Yan had indeed met quite some trouble at this moment. Although he had once practiced for a period of time in the small valley, there was still quite some risk when he wanted to use it as he desired in a battle. One example was this time around...

Xiao Yan could only do his best to spread his mind upon sensing the somewhat sporadic flight of powerful Dou Qi within his body. He could only try to control it from escaping in all directions. After which, he hurriedly controlled and circulated that escaping energy along the determined veins. In this way, the exhaustion of his mind was unusually great. However, the formation of the hand seals in the outside world must be maintained with the same rhythm as that of the circulation of Dou Qi. Such precise control caused even the current Xiao Yan to scramble. If his

Spiritual Strength was not stronger than ordinary people, it was likely that he would have failed now because of his insufficient control.

Even though this was the case, the collaboration between Xiao Yan's hand seal and the Dou Qi gradually showed some signs of disorder after he forcefully maintained it for awhile. Some Dou Qi that his mind had lost control of began to randomly charge about. Even with the degree of strength of Xiao Yan's veins, it still emitted a slight twitching pain.

"Dammit, nothing must go wrong this time around..."

Xiao Yan tightly clenched his teeth. He forcefully endured the faint tiredness that was emitted from his mind as he forcefully used his mind to control the agreement between the Dou Qi and the transformation of his hand seals. Under this anxiety, the situation had turned increasingly worst. Finally, the Dou Qi within his body had begun to run about in a chaotic matter.

Xiao Yan's expression finally changed upon sensing the chaos within his body. If this were to continue, not only would he fail to use the 'Sea Flipping Seal' but he would also end up seriously injured due to the backlash.

The chaos in Xiao Yan's heart had just flashed and appeared when he suppressed it as quick as possible. As long as there was even a slight mistake at this moment, it was likely that he would completely fail. Currently, he was no longer that ignorant young man from back then. Being unusually rich in combat experience, he clearly understood the importance of remaining calm at such a moment.

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air. He slowly suppressed the anxiety within his heart and gradually withdrew his focused mind. He actually ceased controlling the chaotic Dou Qi that was causing a mess in his body. It was as though he was a third party who was calmly observing the chaotic Dou Qi that was spreading in all directions. At the same time, the change of his hand seals quietly slowed.

Xiao Yan had completely calmed down following the increased focus of his mind. Under this extreme calm, he appeared to have entered a

mysterious condition. His ears had become completely calm.

“Withdraw!”

A low cry suddenly sounded deep within his heart. Threads of thin, almost hair-like, mental threads flashed out in a lightning-like manner in all directions. Finally, they grabbed the chaotic Dou Qi that was seeping out. All of them were like numerous small streams that agglomerated from all directions before finally gathering together.

Xiao Yan's mind was distributed in a manner that was not the least bit inefficient. Under this kind of extremely calm condition, almost every thread of his mind had unleashed its maximum effect. In this way, the disorder from the earlier rush of Dou Qi immediately disappeared...

When the Dou Qi within his body was completely controlled, the tight frown on Xiao Yan's brows slowly relaxed. The speed which his hand seals changed suddenly sped up. Afterimages flew. A moment later, the hand seals suddenly stiffened on a strange seal!

Xiao Yan's hand seal was one with his thumbs pointing at him. All of his ten fingers were in a half-wounded condition in a snake-like manner. His index fingers faced each other, giving people a mysterious feeling at a glance.

Xiao Yan's hand seal solidified. His tightly shut eyes suddenly opened. A piercing glow shot out in a substance-like manner, causing Zi Yan's heart to beat violently by his side.

Powerful Dou Qi within Xiao Yan's body flowed along his Qi Paths and arrived at this hand while the hand seal solidified. A bright jade-green glow immediately erupted from his hand. A layer of strange jade-green crystal followed Xiao Yan's hand seal, and surged out while the light glow spread. In merely a moment, a palm-sized jade-crystal, with a hand seal shape, adhered to his hand.

The space around Xiao Yan suddenly fluctuated the moment the jade-crystal hand seal appeared. The powerful force that spread out caused even Zi Yan's heart to feel pressure.

The frightening energy that suddenly appeared also aroused the surrounding experts attention. Immediately, numerous shocked gazes were shot over. Finally, they focused onto Xiao Yan's hand. Everyone's expression drastically changed as they sensed the frightening energy that was contained in that crystal hand seal.

This kind of frightening energy was something that would cause even an expert Dou Huang to feel genuine fear.

It was naturally difficult for the appearance of the jade crystal hand seal to escape the attention of Medusa and Protector Tie. This was especially when they had sensed the terrifying energy that even a Dou Zong would not dare to easily slight. Their faces changed as their gazes were instantly thrown to the position where the energy was transmitted from. The both of them were stunned when they saw that the frightening energy was created by Xiao Yan.

"Cai Lin, move aside!"

Xiao Yan sternly cried out. A glint flickered in Xiao Yan's eyes as they were suddenly thrown toward Protector Tie.

Medusa hesitated for a moment upon hearing this. She vaguely nodded and a seven colored glow flashed from her body. Immediately, she transformed into a light figure that swiftly withdrew.

"Sea Flipping Seal!"

Medusa's body had just withdrawn when Xiao Yan's heart suddenly emitted a cold cry. He curled his thumb and his hand seal violently pushed forward. A jade-crystal hand-seal-shaped layer immediately left his hand. Finally, it transformed into a palm-sized crystal glow that rushed toward Protector Tie in a lightning-like manner.

Protector Tie was startled upon seeing the bright glow being shot over. He was just about to withdraw when he was shocked to discover that the bright glow was already locked onto his aura...

"This... what is this Dou Technique? How can that brat be able to use it given his Dou Huang strength?"

Protector Tie's eyes were tightly focused on the crystal glow that shot over. His expression gradually became solemn upon sensing the frightening energy that was contained within it. He discovered that he seemed to have underestimated this young man since the very beginning...

A dense black fog surged out of Protector Tie's body. The surging energy contained within the black fog caused the air to fluctuate.

The jade-green crystal rushed through the sky. In an instant, it appeared in front of the black fog. At this moment, Protector Tie was finally able to clearly see just what this crystal glow was...

“Crystal seal?”

Protector Tie intently frowned upon seeing this thing. His gaze immediately swept past the shape that was formed by the hand seal and was momentarily startled. Disbelief surfaced within his eyes. He involuntarily and sharply cried out, “It is actually the ‘God Seal Skill’?”

A short distance away, Xiao Yan's entire body trembled upon hearing this involuntary cry by Protector Tie. The killing intent in his eyes soared. This fellow was actually able to recognize the ‘Sea Flipping Skill’?

Chapter 804: Miserable Protector Tie

According to what Xun Er had said, the 'God Seal Skill' was one of the secret skills of her clan. Only those clan members with outstanding talent had the qualification to practice it. From her solemn expression, Xiao Yan could tell that this Dou Technique could be considered a high grade Dou Techniques even within her clan. Hence, she had instructed Xiao Yan not to easily use it unless it was a critical moment. Some trouble would be unavoidable should someone recognize it. The most troublesome thing was if this matter were to spread to the clan. If the members of the clan learned that such a secret skill was being practiced by an outsider, they would definitely dispatch someone to retrieve it!

There was only an extremely simple method for the retrieval of a Dou Technique. That was to kill this person. In that case, the Dou Technique that existed within his mind would naturally disappear...

The killing intent in Xiao Yan's heart soared when that Protector Tie's mouth emitted an involuntary cry. Xiao Yan recalled the solemn expression that Xun Er revealed when she was reminding him. This person must not be allowed to flee.

A storm had similarly surged within Protector Tie's heart while killing intent surged in Xiao Yan's heart. He had never expected the Dou Technique the 'Hall of Soul' warned him to be careful of would actually appear from the body of an unknown, young man.

The shock lasted for an instant before it was forcefully expelled by the frightening energy pressure that had suddenly arrived. Protector Tie's face was solemn. His hands moved. Following their movements, the dense black fog around his body suddenly fluctuated and shrank at a pace visible to the naked eye. Within a short couple of breaths, the black fog that spread over the place completely disappeared. A dark-black energy ball the size of a head replaced it, and appeared in front of Protector Tie.

The black energy ball was suspended in front of him. The color on its surface was dark and deep. At a glance, one would feel as though one's

mind was about to be pulled into it. This caused a person to feel afraid of that strange black ball while perspiration dripped from all over their bodies.

As the black ball appeared, the aura all over Protector Tie's body suddenly became a lot more sluggish. He immediately clenched his teeth and flicked his finger. The black ball suddenly rushed out. An instant later, it violently collided with the jade-green crystal that came rushing over.

Two frightening energies, that caused even elite Dou Zongs' faces to change, collided like meteorites with a bang in front of a countless number of gazes!

The expected loud sound from the collision of the two did not appear. The two frightening energies transformed into a jade-green and dark-black color in the sky. They repeatedly eroded each other. The space was extremely distorted at the spot where the two made contact. That manner caused one to worry if the space would suddenly rip apart.

During the erosion between the two frightening energies, numerous energy ripples, that were over a thousand feet large, spread out from the point of contact. With the spread of this kind of frightening energy ripple, the experts from both parties were so shocked that they hurriedly landed. They clearly knew that if this wild and violent energy made contact with them, their ending today would likely be extremely miserable.

The energy ripple was spread over an extremely wide area. It nearly occupied a thousand feet in radius. In an instant, wild wind blew in the sky and cloud layers swiftly rolled. That earth-shaking unusual phenomenon caused a countless number of people to become panic stricken. Their faces were pale as a sheet....

The corrosion of the two energies continued for a couple of minutes. Finally, an extremely sturdy black-green energy ripple suddenly swept out with an angry thunder-like roar!

The black-green energy ripple swept over the sky. The pressure that was contained in this energy was extremely strong and it caused the trees in the mountain range below to emit a crackling sound as all of them broke

apart, waking a countless number of Magical Beast that were hidden. Some parts of the towering mountain range broke apart under this energy ripple. The mountain peak collapsed as it carried a countless number of enormous rocks, that rumbled and smashed, down from the mountain peak. This Sky Scorpion Mountain Range descended into the most chaotic state experienced yet.

That black-green energy ripple had naturally also enveloped Xiao Yan and Protector Tie. The former was still alright. Medusa, who was observing the area, moved the moment she saw that the situation was bad, and immediately dragged Xiao Yan and Zi Yan far away. That protector Tie, however, was far too close to the point where the intense energies crossed each other. This resulted in him being struck by the remanent waves. A muffled groan was emitted and his body withdrew in a somewhat anxious and staggering manner.

Following the most frightening energy ripple spreading over from the sky, the point where the two frightening energies collided with each other gradually calmed down. Finally, they slowly eliminated each other...

Everyone present sighed in relief upon seeing the frightening energy finally neutralize each other and scatter. The energy ripple from earlier was really too frightening. If a couple more were to arrive, it was likely that the entire Sky Scorpion Mountain Range would be completely razed...

The whistling wild wind and the surging clouds gradually calmed down following the gradual elimination of the energy. The black figure in the sky flashed and one could see the somewhat miserable looking Protector Tie appear.

Protector Tie emitted an intense dry cough after revealing himself. The black fog that covered his body immediately became much thinner. Clearly, that energy ripple from earlier had affected him quite greatly.

“Dammit, how could this fellow practice the ‘God Seal Skill’? Just what is his background?” Protector Tie’s eyes revealed some remaining fear as he studied Xiao Yan’s figure in the distance. His expression was extremely ugly. The ‘Hall of Souls’ always had a rumor that one should be extremely

cautious when meeting a person who practiced the 'God Seal Skill'. Moreover, most of the experts who practiced this Dou Technique had some great relationship with that mysterious ancient clan. It should be known that the ancient clan was something that even someone with an unfathomable strength, like the hall leader, was afraid of.

"Don't tell me that this fellow is from that ancient clan?" A thought that caused his heart to pound in fear appeared. Protector Tie's face also changed. There were not many factions on this Dou Qi continent that caused the 'Hall of Souls' to feel fear. Other than the 'Pill Tower', this ancient clan was one of them!

"No wonder he is able to arrive at such a stage at such an age... dammit, I'm really unlucky. Why would I meet them here... forget it, I should leave first for today and make the decision another day after this fellow leaves..." Numerous thoughts flashed through Protector Tie's heart. His eyes once again looked in the distant sky toward the grayish-purple cage that did not have much activity. He clenched his teeth and immediately started to quickly retreat.

"You wish to leave?"

A cold laugh was instantly transmitted over as Protector Tie's body just moved back. A lovely figure immediately flashed over. The longsword in her hand was waved and a sharp sword aura that was over a hundred feet in size violently shot at Protector Tie.

Protector Tie waved his hand as he sensed the sharp wind that came from behind him. He waved his arm and a chain was hurriedly shot out. Finally, it collided with that blade aura. However, the chain was thrown off by the blade aura during this collision. That slightly weakened blade aura still shot toward Protector Tie in a straight line.

"Dammit!"

Panic surfaced in Protector Tie's heart as he sensed the weak feeling being transmitted by his body. The strange black ball he had used earlier exhausted a great amount of his energy. At this moment, he had undoubtedly landed into a disadvantageous position when compared with

Medusa.

Protector Tie's body hurriedly withdrew. His arm trembled and a couple of enormous chains explosively shot out. Finally, they were like large black pythons that violently knocked into that blade aura. Only then did he resolve the remaining energy.

Medusa's body was suspended in the sky. Her eyes observed Protector Tie who needed to use two attacks to block her blade aura. She was slightly startled before immediately understanding the reason. The coldness in her eyes suddenly soared. She did not waste her breath as a majestic seven colored energy erupted from her body in all directions. It swiftly gathered above her head. An instant later, it transformed into a large seven colored python that was a couple of hundred feet in length.

This huge python's outer appearance was clearly no different from that of the 'Heaven Swallowing Python'. The only difference was that its size was larger than the 'Heaven Swallowing Python' from before. The fierce aura that spread over the place was at least a couple of times denser.

The enormous seven colored python that was gathered from Medusa's energy was just like a living 'Heaven Swallowing Python'. The dense feeling within those enormous eyes was life like, appearing as though it possessed an intelligence.

"Go!"

Medusa pointed her delicate finger and coldly cried when the enormous seven colored python was formed.

As her voice sounded, the 'Seven Colored Heaven Swallowing Python,' that lingered in the sky, swung its enormous tail. A large body rushed out like lightning in an instant and violently shot toward that Protector Tie.

Protector Tie's face became extremely ugly when he saw the 'Seven Colored Heaven Swallowing Python' basically transform into a seven colored ray of light that shot out. His face had become extremely ugly. With his current condition, how was it possible for him to receive this full force attack by the unhurt Medusa?

However, things had already developed until this point. Any other thoughts were pointless. Since he was unable to receive it, he could only flee.

Protector Tie did not hesitate when this thought flashed appeared in his head. He turned around and black fog surged over his body before he suddenly shot to the sky as a black-colored ray of light.

Medusa emitted a cold snort when she saw Protector Tie flee. She suddenly clenched her delicate hand. The space not far in front of Protector Tie suddenly became distorted. His fleeing figure had become much slowly because of it.

With the help of the obstruction of the distorted space, that enormous 'Seven Colored Heaven Swallowing Python' instantly arrived. After which, it emitted an earth-shaking hiss. It violently struck at Protector Tie with a terrifying energy!

Protector Tie turned his head in shock as he sensed the close frightening wind. He looked at the seven colored enormous python that was swiftly magnified in his eyes. A terror seeped out from deep within his heart.

Chapter 805: Capture!

“Bang!”

An earth-shaking explosion suddenly resounded over the sky. At that moment, the entire Sky Scorpion Mountain Range violently trembled because of it. Some of the weaker people from both sides were shaken by this sudden thunder-like roar until threads of blood seeped from their ears.

The enormous seven colored energy agglomerated in the sky like clouds. Finally, it slowly scattered. The space was just like that of the surface of a calm lake after an enormous rock was thrown into it, stirring up a storm. On top of it, waves of visible energy ripples seeped out.

Xiao Yan paused in the sky while being supported by Zi Yan. The ‘Sea Flipping Seal’ from earlier had nearly exhausted all the Dou Qi within his body. Fortunately, the usage of the ‘God Seal Skill’ did not pose much requirements on his Spiritual Strength. Hence, the kind of dizzy condition after using the ‘Angry Buddha Lotus Flame’ did not appear.

Despite this, Xiao Yan’s current condition was not good. His face was pale and his aura was weary. It was still somewhat hard for him to use the ‘Sea Flipping Skill’ with his current strength.

At this moment, Xiao Yan’s and Zi Yan’s eyes were focused on the seven colored energy in the sky that had scattered. Protector Tie had firmly received such a fierce strike from Medusa, and it was likely that his situation would not be good. Regardless of what happened, Xiao Yan possessed the thought that this fellow must die. Moreover, he had even recognized the ‘God Seal Skill’ that he had used. In order to avoid some trouble in the future, this fellow must not be allowed to leave!

A dense killing intent flashed across Xiao Yan’s eyes as this thought appeared across his heart. He must not allow this person to remain!

The seven colored energy gradually spread under a countless number of gazes. At a certain moment, the rainbow like seven colored energy suddenly fluctuated. A miserable black figure immediately rushed out.

The black figure fled toward the northern sky with all his might the moment he appeared. Taking in his miserable appearance, he no longer possessed even a little of the prestige from earlier. Clearly, this Protector of the 'Hall of Souls' had already lost the right to be arrogant after suffering repeated setbacks.

Medusa, who had been observing the vicinity, sensed Protector Tie the moment the latter appeared. She merely laughed when she saw Protector Tie's fleeing manner. Her body moved and she transformed into a seven colored glow that shot forth before appearing in front of Protector Tie within a couple of flashes.

"I am someone from the 'Hall of Souls'. The 'Hall of Souls' will not let you off if you kill me!"

Protector Tie hurriedly reduced his speed. He put up a bold front as he cried out sternly the moment he saw Medusa.

At this moment, the black fog surrounding Protector Tie was extremely thin. His aura was similar to Xiao Yan's aura, where it was weary until an extremely weak degree. Clearly, the powerful strike by Medusa earlier had given this expert from the 'Hall of Souls' a heavy blow.

Medusa's eyes were ice-cold as they swept over Protector Tie. A faint ridicule surfaced in her eyes as she coldly laughed, "A dog that has lost its home..."

"Alright, alright, since you are unwilling to give up, this protector will fight with you until the both of us suffer!" Protector Tie angrily roared out upon being ridiculed by Medusa. Black fog swiftly brewed from his body. However, just as everyone thought that this fellow was about to unleash his final attack, his body suddenly turned, and he began to flee in another direction with the help of the black fog's cover.

Medusa's eyes mockingly observed the fleeing Protector Tie. She shook her head, clenched her delicate hand and a powerful suction forced suddenly erupted from her palm. Under this suction force, the latter's fleeing speed was instantly reduced. Medusa's body moved and appeared behind him before viciously delivering a palm to his back.

Protector Tie staggered back upon being struck by the palm. The black fog on his body became even thinner. Currently, it was likely that even an expert Dou Huang could easily finish him...

Medusa let out a cold laugh after seriously injuring Protector Tie. She extended her delicate hand and a powerful seven colored energy surged out, completely wrapping around Protector Tie like an energy cover.

The seven colored energy was like a lock that sealed Protector Tie within. Protector Tie had difficulty breaking the energy layer regardless of how he struggled. Hence, he could only emit a furious roar like that of a trapped beast.

Medusa's body moved while her delicate hand was holding onto the energy layer. She appeared in front of Xiao Yan within a couple of flashes.

"This fellow's injuries are too serious. He basically doesn't have much to retaliate with now. He is indeed much easier to deal with compared to that Protector Wu." Medusa dragged the energy layer in front of her, looked at Protector Tie within, and softly spoke.

Xiao Yan sighed in relief when he saw that this fellow did not escape. He had finally settled this fellow from the 'Hall of Souls' after spending so much effort.

"It is just that I did not expect this fellow to possess the strength to scream despite being so seriously injured." Medusa glanced at Protector Tie within the energy layer with some surprise. Her brows were slightly knit before her delicate hand moved. The energy layer swiftly shrank before finally adhering to Protector Tie's body. A 'chi chi' sound immediately appeared and the mouth of that Protector Tie emitted numerous sharp sounds.

Following the erosion of that seven colored energy, the black fog on Protector Tie's body grew increasingly thinner. A moment later, it completely disappeared. With the disappearance of this black fog that covered his exterior, the body of Protector Tie was finally revealed!

A somewhat illusionary spiritual body slowly drifted within the energy layer. However, this spiritual body appeared somewhat illusionary and

transparent. It seemed to have entered a seriously injured state...

Xiao Yan and Medusa were stunned when they saw the original body of this expert protector from the 'Hall of Souls'.

"A spiritual body?" Xiao Yan was somewhat astounded as he studied the weak spirit of Protector Tie. No one expected this expert from the 'Hall of Souls,' who was comparable to that of someone from the Dou Zong class, to actually be a spiritual body.

"What is happening? Don't tell me that we have captured the wrong person?" Medusa was also extremely surprised as she said.

"No, that should not be the case..." Xiao Yan shook his head while wearing a solemn expression. He said, "Since the 'Hall of Souls' uses soul in its name and the targets that it captures are powerful spiritual bodies, this mysterious 'Hall of Souls' should have a great relationship with souls. Perhaps... some of the experts from the 'Hall of Souls' are originally spiritual bodies..."

"For example, the Protector Wu from the last time... ultimately never revealed his original body, hidden in the black fog..."

Medusa slightly frowned upon hearing this deduction by Xiao Yan. She clarified, "You mean that the 'Hall of Souls' uses spiritual bodies to deal with spiritual bodies?"

"Yes, there is a good chance of this. Ordinary Dou Qi is unable to cause a fatal blow to a spiritual body. If one wants to capture or deal with other spiritual bodies, the best hunter would be spiritual bodies who are in a similar state..." Xiao Yan spoke with a solemn expression.

"The 'Hall of Souls' will not let all of you off for killing me!" Protector Tie's eyes were fierce as he defied Xiao Yan and Medusa. Even though he had recently fallen into their hands, his tone was still quite aggressive.

"Relax, I will not kill you. I still have many things that I wish to learn from you..." Xiao Yan's hand extended into the energy layer. He touched the spirit Protector Tie without the slightest fear while speaking with a smile.

A denseness flashed across Protector Tie's eyes when he saw that Xiao Yan was actually so bold. He flicked his finger and a black colored chain, that had shrunk a lot, strangely appeared before shooting toward Xiao Yan's hand.

"Hmph!"

Xiao Yan let out a cold snort upon seeing this action of Protector Tie. He flicked his finger and an invisible flame suddenly appeared in his palm. It shot toward Protector Tie.

The 'Fallen Heart Flame' swiftly shot over before colliding with Protector Tie's spiritual body.

A dense white smoke and 'chi chi' sound suddenly appeared on the surface of Protector Tie's body when the invisible flame made contact with the latter's spirit. A sharp cry containing a bone deep pain resounded from his mouth.

"Dammit, what kind of flame is this? It is actually able to harm a spiritual body?"

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded only after seeing Protector Tie leaping up and down while being burned by that cluster of 'Fallen Heart Flame'. It seemed that this 'Fallen Heart Flame' was indeed able to harm a spiritual body. It was possible to harm a spiritual body as long as the energy or Dou Qi reached a certain degree of strength, but there was no doubt that the 'Fallen Heart Flame' was the one that could be considered the thing that a spiritual body was extremely afraid of or even terrified of.

The originally seriously injured Protector Tie suffered additional injuries while being burned by the 'Fallen Heart Flame'. His spirit was almost a transparent state. From the looks of it, he could be turned into a cluster of nothingness at any moment.

Xiao Yan waved his hand upon seeing that Protector Tie was about to turn into nothingness. That cluster of 'Fallen Heart Flame' slowly disappeared. A jade bottle was immediately taken out from his storage ring. With a wave of his hand, a suction force stuffed Protector Tie's spirit into the jade bottle. After which, an invisible flame slowly rose on his

finger as it circled once around the surface of the jade bottle. Finally, the flame was used to seal the bottle's mouth.

"I will let him stay in it first. I will interrogate him about information regarding the 'Hall of Souls' once the matter here is settled."

Xiao Yan sighed in relief only after storing the jade bottle in his Storage Ring. As long as he captured this fellow, his aim for this trip had been successfully achieved. Moreover, now that he was aware that it was possible that some of the experts from the 'Hall of Souls' were spiritual bodies, the 'Fallen Heart Flame' in Xiao Yan's hand might well cause those fellows to truly suffer great losses.

"Are you alright?" Medusa knit her brows and inquired upon seeing Xiao Yan's pale-white face that contained a smile.

"Ke ke, it is just that too much of the Dou Qi within me has been exhausted. I didn't receive any injuries. As long as I rest a little, I will be able to recover..." Xiao Yan smiled and shook her head. His eyes studied Medusa before softly saying, "Thank you very much."

"If you had not exhausted him, it would not have been possible for me to subdue him so easily." Medusa slightly turned her head away and randomly spoke while she was under the focus of Xiao Yan's eyes.

Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head when he heard this. If Medusa had not delayed him earlier, where would he have found the time to use the 'Sea Flipping Seal,' a Dou Skill he was not familiar with?

Xiao Yan thought of this in his heart. He was about to speak when his face suddenly changed. His head was abruptly lifted, and his eyes moved to the grayish-purple colour space cage which had been void of activity for a long time. Some unusual fluctuations suddenly appeared there.

"Is the victor about to be decided?"

Chapter 806: An All Out Strike

The enormous grayish-purple space cage in the distant sky suddenly revealed some unusual fluctuations. One could see that the surrounding distorted spacial wall suddenly lifted and formed numerous ripples. In merely a moment, the distorted arc grew smaller. In the end, the distorted space began to slowly return to its earlier state.

With the disappearance of the spatial wall that covered that spot, the grayish-purple fog that filled the place began to spread without any restraint.

The faces of Xiao Yan and the others changed slightly upon seeing signs of the grayish-purple poison fog spreading apart. Although they were quite far away, that grayish-purple poison fog still gave them an unusual feeling. If it was allowed to spread without care, it was likely that all the life on this mountain peak would die to this poisonous gas.

While Xiao Yan and the others were planning to withdraw in a hurry, the grayish-purple poison fog, that was spreading, suddenly stilled. Immediately, a wild suction force was emitted from the middle, pulling the surrounding poison fog in a wild fashion.

The grayish-purple poison fog was shrinking at an extremely fast pace. Within a couple of blinks, the poison fog that was spreading everywhere shrank back. Following the withdrawal of the poison fog, the two figures hidden by it were finally revealed to everyone.

The Little Fairy Doctor stood in the empty air in the distant sky. Her deep-purple eye and gray eye were emitting glows, giving her an exceptionally strange appearance. Her body was covered with traces of blood. Even her arm had a savage half-foot-long mark.

A short distance away from the Little Fairy Doctor, the image of Xie Bi Yan was extremely miserable since he was drenched in fresh blood. Numerous bloody marks crossed each other on his body, forming a bloody drawing. One of the two enormous blood-colored pincers was broken. Fresh blood flowed from the cracked spot and dripped down. This was set

off by his ferocious pale-white face, causing him to appear just like a fierce-looking demon.

Studying both their injuries, it was clear that the battle that had occurred in that grayish-purple poison fog was far more intense and fierce than the battle between Medusa and Protector Tie... however, judging from both parties' auras, it seemed that Xie Bi Yan's injuries were more serious.

The appearance of the two of them naturally caused all of the battles below to cease. A countless number of gazes were gathered on the two of them. That mysterious Protector Tie had already fallen into Xiao Yan's hands. The Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate could only rely on this old ancestor, Xie Bi Yan...

"Old demon Xie, looks like this 'Blood Spirit Skill' of yours is not as strong as I had expected..." The Little Fairy Doctor slightly raised her delicate hand and gently licked a drop of fresh blood into her mouth. After which, she immediately looked at Xie Bi Yan as she spoke in a dense manner.

"You are merely relying on the ability of your 'Woeful Poison Body'. What is there to be arrogant about? If you didn't have this 'Woeful Poison Body', it is impossible for you to possess the qualification to even talk to this old me given your talent and your age!" Xie Bi Yan grit his teeth as he replied. He did not expect the complete unleashing of the 'Woeful Poison Body' would produce such a frightening strength. Even this 'Blood Spirit Skill' he had completely mastered had difficulty contending with it.

The Little Fairy Doctor faintly swept her gaze over him. The victor became the king while the defeated became the bandit. Only the loser would find numerous excuses. Although she relied on the 'Woeful Poison Body' in order to obtain this strength, this 'Woeful Poison Body' had also caused her to lose too many things.

"But you need not gloat. Each time this 'Woeful Poison Body' erupts, it will cause your Poison Body to be one step closer to losing control. Looking at you, it should not be long before you enter that stage. At that time, there will naturally be someone who will come and finish you off!"

Xie Bi Yan spoke with a dark, cold laugh.

“Just finish him off. There is no need to waste your breath.”

A laugh was transmitted from below just as Little Fairy Doctor's face gradually turned cold. Three human figures flashed over before finally appearing beside the Little Fairy Doctor. They were surprisingly Xiao Yan, Zi Yan, and Medusa.

The Little Fairy Doctor and Xie Bi Yan were startled when their eyes swept toward Medusa. The former revealed a joy within her strange grayish-purple eyes. On the other hand, the latter's expression suddenly became unusually ugly.

“Have you finished off that fellow?” The Little Fairy Doctor inquired in surprise after sensing that Protector Tie's aura seemed to have completely disappeared.

“Aye, aye.” Medusa slightly nodded. Her eyes stared at Xie Bi Yan and said, “Looks like you are unable to finish him off. Do you need me to intervene?”

“I have already inserted the blood of my ‘Woeful Poison Body’ into him. He will have difficulty escaping death today.” The Little Fairy Doctor appeared to be unwilling to lag behind Medusa. She shook her head as she replied in a faint voice.

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this. He raised his eyes and swept them over Xie Bi Yan on the other side. The other fellow's expression was indeed somewhat unusual. From the way he clenched his teeth, it seemed that he was trying his best to expel the so-called blood of the ‘Woeful Poison Body’ from his body.

“Tsk tsk, how unexpected. That fellow actually ended up with such a fate... hee hee, but all of you are really bold. You actually dare to touch him. Regardless of your background, it is likely that all of you will have no peace in the future!” Xie Bi Yan was initially surprised before his eyes revealed a cruelty as he laughed.

“It is not only him. Your Ten Thousand Scorpion Sect's chief Xie Shan

also ended up with such a fate.” Xiao Yan shrugged his shoulders and laughed.

Xie Bi Yan’s old face suddenly trembled upon hearing this. His eyes viciously stared at Xiao Yan as he hissed, “Was it you?”

Xiao Yan nodded non-committally. He was completely unconcerned about that vicious gaze.

The viciousness in Xie Bi Yan’s face became more intense when he saw Xiao Yan nod his head. Before he could reply, the Little Fairy Doctor by the side waved her hand impatiently and her delicate hand suddenly formed a hand seal!

The blood of the ‘Woeful Poison Body’ within Xie Bi Yan suddenly erupted with a ‘bang’ following the formation of the hand seal by the Little Fairy Doctor. Finally, it transformed into a countless number of threads that invaded the blood of the latter’s body.

Xie Bi Yan suddenly trembled when the blood of the ‘Woeful Poison Body’ exploded in his body. His skin immediately turned into a grayish-purple color, appearing extremely miserable.

Xie Bi Yan clenched his teeth and tried his best to stimulate the Dou Qi within his body. However, the poisonous blood had already invaded his blood. The circulation of the liquid blood basically caused every part of his body to be infected by that poisonous blood.

If he was currently at his peak condition, Xie Bi Yan would naturally have a way to expel any of the poisonous blood. However, after a big life and death battle with the Little Fairy Doctor, the exhaustion of the Dou Qi within his body was unnaturally serious. He no longer had the strength to expel the poisonous blood as he intended.

With the increase in the erosion rate of the Woeful Poison Blood, Xie Bi Yan emitted an intense cough from his mouth. Fresh blood uncontrollably surged out from his mouth each time he coughed before finally drenching his clothes.

“Old Xie, with your current strength, it is impossible for you to withstand

the corrosion of the Woeful Poison Blood... hence, goodbye.” The Little Fairy Doctor slowly spoke. Her eyes were indifferent as she looked at Xie Bi Yan who was repeatedly spitting blood.

“Tsk tsk, ‘Woeful Poison Body’... it is indeed frightening. Cough, today, the old me... cough has finally witnessed it...” Xie Bi Yan’s eyes stared intently at the Little Fairy Doctor. Fresh blood repeatedly flowed out as he spoke, causing his voice to be one that caused one’s pores to stand.

The entire sky was completely silent. Everyone could see that Xie Bi Yan had reached the end of his journey. As long as he fell, the entire Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate would lose the final pillar of support...

“Hee hee, the old me might have difficulty escaping a calamity today, but all of you will also have to pay a blood price if you want the old me to die!”

Xie Bi Yan raised his face and revealed a cruel smile toward Xiao Yan’s group. The walking stick in his hand was slammed against the ground, and one could see that the interior of his body seemed to be boiling. Numerous blood blisters appeared on his skin in a densely packed fashion. Moreover, one could see boiling blood within these blood blisters. The frightening way it boiled gave one goosebumps as a chill rose in their hearts.

Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor were stunned to see what was happening to Xie Bi Yan.

“Be careful, move aside. He wants to self-destruct!” Medusa cried out in a deep voice. Her face was covered with a solemn look. The strength of a self-destructing elite Dou Zong was extremely frightening.

Medusa’s voice had just sounded when the blood blisters on Xie Bi Yan’s body grew larger. A strange bang suddenly sounded as his body expanded to its limit!

Xiao Yan’s group was hurrying away when the sound appeared. They could see that Xie Bi Yan’s body had once again strangely shrunk. The expected self-destruction did not occur. While they were still stunned, Xie Bi Yan revealed a savage smile once again. The blood blisters on his body burst apart one at a time. His mouth expanded and his head was tilted

back!

The blood blisters swiftly burst apart. Xie Bi Yan's mouth suddenly widened and a fleeting dark-black light instantly shot from his mouth.

This black-colored light was not large. It was merely the size of a thumb. However, its speed seemed to be such that it was able to shuttle through air. The tail of the light had just left Xie Bi Yan's mouth when its head had already appeared in front of the Little Fairy Doctor's group a hundred meters away.

Such speed was faster than lightning, causing Xiao Yan's group to lack the time to dodge!

The Little Fairy Doctor and Medusa were also somewhat caught off-guard by this sudden all out attack by Xie Bi Yan. They only had the time to circulate their Dou Qi to the surface of their body at this critical moment, forming a powerful Dou Qi defense on the outside of their bodies.

That dark-black blood glow suddenly shot over just as their defenses were established. However, it unexpectedly turned when it was just about to strike their bodies. It immediately rushed over to Xiao Yan by their sides!

The target of this attack by Xie Bi Yan was not actually the Little Fairy Doctor but Xiao Yan!

Chapter 807: Demon Poison Spot

The sudden arrival of this black light caused Xiao Yan to be momentarily absent-minded. The skin on his head involuntarily turned a little numb as he sensed the frightening energy contained within the black light. The Dou Qi in his body appeared to activate at this critical moment. It involuntarily broke free and rose to the surface of his body.

That black glow suddenly reached its target just as the Dou Qi surged out. It contained a fishy scent that caused one to puke as it violently shot into Xiao Yan's protective Dou Qi.

The hot jade-green Dou Qi seemed to be like snow that met boiling oil when the two collided. It instantly scattered. In a breath's time, the protective Dou Qi was forcefully torn apart by the black glow, and violently struck Xiao Yan's body in an unceremonial manner.

The collision did not result in any force. However, the black light seemed to be like a liquid as it instantly disappeared into Xiao Yan's skin.

Only a mere second passed by the time the black glow broke the protective Dou Qi and entered Xiao Yan's body. By the time Xiao Yan had recovered, the black glow had already entered his body. A thumb-sized black spot remained at the spot where it entered his skin.

The first thing that Xiao Yan did after recovering was touch the black spot on his chest with his hand. He lowered his head only to be stunned. He discovered that the black spot was swiftly spreading by threads of tiny black lines. The places that these black lines spread to were the location of some important acupuncture points and veins. Xiao Yan's face immediately changed upon seeing this scene. He suddenly raised his head and yelled at Xie Bi Yan, "What have you done?"

"Tsk tsk..."

The current Xie Bi Yan appeared to have had his age doubled after having spat out that black light. The white hair on his head began to fall out. His brows were piled together, appearing like massive gullies. Despite having turned into this state, the vicious, cold laughter in his turbid eyes

became denser.

“Brat, you have killed so many people from my Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate. How can the old me let you off?”

Medusa and the Little Fairy Doctor’s faces suddenly changed upon seeing the viciousness on Xie Bi Yan’s face. Their bodies flashed and they appeared beside Xiao Yan before hurrying to take a look.

“Are you alright?” Medusa’s delicate hand rubbed all over Xiao Yan’s body. She inquired with a somewhat anxious voice. That frightening strike from Xie Bi Yan earlier was definitely not just putting up an appearance. Given Xiao Yan’s strength, his fate after being struck by it would not be anything good.

Xiao Yan also knit his brows. His mind swiftly observed the interior of his body, but did not discover anything wrong.

The Little Fairy Doctor’s pretty face was extremely solemn. Her gaze swept over Xiao Yan’s body and appeared to have discovered something. She immediately pulled apart Xiao Yan’s robes with her hand. The strange black spot with many black lines spreading from it appeared in the eyes of the three people.

“What is this?” Medusa hurriedly asked. She felt startled when she saw this thing.

The Little Fairy Doctor’s eyes stared intently at this strange black spot. She inhaled a deep breath of air, clenched her silver teeth and said, “It is actually the ‘Demon Poison Spot’. This old bastard is really ruthless!”

“Demon Poison Spot? What is that?” Medusa and Zi Yan by the side hurriedly asked when they heard what she said.

“A vicious skill for those that practice Poison Dou Qi within the Chu Yun Empire. It is able to gather all of one’s poison Dou Qi together and insert it into an enemy’s body. Finally, it will form a black spot. This black spot will continue to unleash poison lines. When these poison lines cover every single acupuncture point, the Qi Paths in the body of the person who was struck by it will swiftly fester. Finally, that person will suffer an

endless amount of pain and slowly die.” The Little Fairy Doctor’s voice was filled with a fury.

“However, once one uses this skill, the person who used it will lose all of their Dou Qi and become a useless person!”

The expression of Xiao Yan’s three men group suddenly changed upon hearing the Little Fairy Doctor’s words. The Dou Qi within the latter’s body swiftly surged out. After which, his mind swept over every single part of his body. However, he was still unable to discover just where that black spot was located.

“How can it be resolved?” Medusa’s face was so gloomy that it was frightening. The space around her began to fluctuate intensely at this moment. Clearly, her heart was extremely volatile.

“If it was an ordinary Dou Wang or even a Dou Huang who used this ‘Demon Poison Spot’, I would have been able to undo it. However, this time around... that old stoke Xie Bi Yan is an elite Dou Zong. It is extremely troublesome even for me to undo it...” The Little Fairy Doctor hesitated for a moment before speaking in an ashamed manner.

A killing intent that soared to the sky surged from Medusa’s body once the Little Fairy Doctor’s voice sounded. This killing intent was extremely dense. Even with the Little Fairy Doctor’s mental fortitude, her face also involuntarily changed.

“Old stoke, hand over the antidote!”

Medusa’s smooth hair moved despite the absence of any wind. Her body flashed and she appeared beside the vicious-faced Xie Bi Yan. Her delicate hand grabbed his throat as a dark, cold voice that seemed to come from the depths of hell was emitted.

“Hee hee, the old me will not be able to live for long after having used the ‘Demon Poison Spot’. I will not be lonely now that this brat will accompany me...” Xie Bi Yan laughed dryly as he looked at Medusa’s eyes that were filled with killing intent.

Medusa’s face was ice-cold. Her delicate hand grabbed Xie Bi Yan’s

shoulder and suddenly pulled. Fresh blood flew all over the place. The latter's arm was just pulled off.

“Are you going to speak? There is still your legs if your hands are gone. Should your legs be gone, I can still help you to cut open your stomach!” Medusa's voice was still ice-cold and void of emotion even after breaking his arm off.

The intense pain caused Xie Bi Yan to emit a hissing suction sound from his mouth. His forehead was covered with cold sweat. However, he still clenched his teeth and said with a sharp voice, “Ha ha, are all of you very angry that he is coming to accompany this old me? Ha ha, I want this kind of effect!”

A cold glint flashed in Medusa's eyes. Her leg kicked one of Xie Bi Yan's knees. The sound of bones breaking could be heard.

“The more ruthless you are to me, the more I will be aware of this brat's high position in your heart. Ha ha, in this way, you will be more miserable!”

The killing intent on Medusa's face had already turned into a cruel one. She swung her foot and the other knee belonging to Xie Bu Yan was broken. Both of his legs were curled at strange angle. His entire body was no longer like that of a human.

The breath from Xie Bi Yan's mouth grew increasingly weaker under this ruthless torture by Medusa. However, the smile on his face grew increasingly denser.

The killing intent in Medusa's heart once again surged when she saw that smile on his face. Her voice was sinister as she coldly said, “After you die, I will let everyone from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate accompany you in death. I will definitely not let even a single dog of your Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate off.”

These words of Medusa that were filled with a dense killing intent finally caused the smile on Xie Bi Yan's face to stiffen. A moment later, he slowly shut his eyes. “You can do what you want. This ‘Demon Poison Spot’ is something that even the user is unable to undo. Hence, even I don't have

any antidote.”

The little patience within Medusa’s heart was finally covered by the killing intent that came from all directions. A fierce glint flashed across her eyes. Her delicate hand was just like a blade that was inserted into Xie Bi Yan’s chest. She suddenly clenched her delicate hand and his heart immediately burst apart.

The remaining life force in Xie Bi Yan’s face gradually withdrew when his heart burst apart. A moment later, he transformed into an ice-cold corpse.

Medusa slowly withdrew her hand and randomly threw aside Xie Bi Yan’s corpse. The long hair behind her danced while fresh blood dripped down from her hand. Her figure seemed to be one that had just walked out of hell.

The killing intent that spread from Medusa’s body increased instead of decreasing after having killed Xie Bi Yan. Her long, pretty eyes slowly slid to the entrance of the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate below. A killing intent that surged to the sky caused everyone from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate to feel as though they were in an icehouse.

A helpless cry sounded just as Medusa, who had bright red eyes, was preparing to start a massacre.

“Cai Lin, come back!”

Medusa’s lovely body shook upon hearing this familiar cry. Only then did the bright redness in her eyes weaken a little. She struggled for a moment before finally turning around and rushing to the position in the sky where Xiao Yan was located.

Xiao Yan let out a bitter smile and sighed when he saw Medusa clenching her teeth in front of him. He took out a cloth from his storage ring and rubbed off the fresh blood that was on her delicate hand.

“Let’s go, I will bring you back to the Jia Ma Empire. If Gu He is unable to help you expel the poison, I will bring you to the continent to find someone to help you!” Medusa grabbed Xiao Yan’s hand as she suddenly

declared.

Xiao Yan was startled. He looked at her somewhat ordinary appearance formed by that Mysterious Beast Skin. His heart felt touched. She was actually able to do things to such an extent just for him...

“The person who specializes in using poison is here. Where else are you going to look?” Xiao Yan vaguely smiled. He threw away that cloth, turned to the Little Fairy Doctor and asked, “Is there really no method to resolve this?”

The Little Fairy Doctor tightly knit her brows. She mused for a long while before finally shaking her head as she said, “I really don’t have the ability to undo the ‘Demon Poison Spot’ that an elite Dou Zong has created. If you are able to find an expert who is one class higher, that person might be able to undo it.”

“A person one class higher than the person who used it? Doesn’t that mean that it requires a legendary elite Dou Zun?” Xiao Yan frowned and questioned after hearing her response.

The corner of the Little Fairy Doctor’s mouth carried some bitterness as she nodded. She looked at the tightly frowning Xiao Yan, and hesitated for a moment before speaking slowly, “This ‘Demon Poison Spot’ might be extremely poisonous but it is not without benefits. It contains all of Xie Bi Yan’s Dou Qi within it. If you are able to endure and resolve it, the enormous amount of Dou Qi would be inherited by you... of course, this is on the precondition that you are able to undo it.”

Chapter 808: Rock Pool

Xiao Yan bitterly laughed when he heard this. Currently, preserving his life was the most important thing. Who would be bothered about whether this 'Demon Poison Spot' contained all of the Dou Qi of an elite Dou Zong within it?

"How long does this 'Demon Poison Spot' take to completely erupt?" Xiao Yan mused for a moment before asking an extremely important question.

The Little Fairy Doctor hesitated once again. Finally, she helplessly whispered a reply a moment later.

"Half a year."

Xiao Yan felt somewhat irritated when he heard the time that was spat out from the Little Fairy Doctor's mouth. Half a year. Where would he go and find an elite Dou Zun to help him undo this 'Demon Poison Spot' during this time?

"However, you need not be too worried about this. Although I am unable to undo the 'Demon Poison Spot', I have the ability to greatly delay its eruption time!" The Little Fairy Doctor mused for a moment upon seeing Xiao Yan's expression. Finally, she spoke with a shamed expression. If she had not invited Xiao Yan over, it was likely that such a thing would not have occurred. Moreover, she was unable to help settle it after such a problem happened.

Xiao Yan sighed in relief only after hearing this. He turned his head to look at Medusa, who was still clenching her silver teeth, and involuntarily laughed, "Relax, it's fine. This whatever 'Demon Poison Spot' might even really enable my strength to greatly increase."

Medusa would naturally not be bothered about these words that even Xiao Yan himself did not have much confidence in. However, she did not have even the slightest solution at this moment. She could only turn her head and cut the Little Fairy Doctor with her cold eyes. From how she thought of it, if the latter was able to finish off Xie Bi Yan while they were

still within the grayish-purple spatial cage, it was likely that there would not be these troublesome matters that followed.

The Little Fairy Doctor did not voice a retort in the face of Medusa's icy-cold eyes. The matter of Xiao Yan being poisoned did indeed have quite a lot to do with her.

"Alright, let's settle the matter here first. After which, we will think of ways to deal with this 'Demon Poison Spot'..." Xiao Yan inserted himself between the two women, afraid that the two of them would end up fighting again due to this. After which, he hurriedly laughed.

"Yes." Little Fairy Doctor faintly nodded. Her body moved and she rushed down from the sky. Currently, the experts from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate were exhausted from death and injuries. They naturally did not have the slightest ability to resist. Being swallowed by the Poison Sect was something that was expected.

Xiao Yan only turned his head to look at Medusa after glancing at Little Fairy Doctor's back. He said, "Don't blame her. I am here because of the person from the 'Hall of Souls'. Encountering such matters is merely an accident."

Medusa could only sigh as she studied Xiao Yan's serious face. She nodded before immediately asking in a low voice, "Are you feeling unwell now?"

Xiao Yan sensed the interior of his body, frowned and said, "It seems that this thing does not pose any problem before it erupts. However, once it does, it is likely that it is extremely fatal just like the Little Fairy Doctor said."

"What is your plan?" Medusa asked once again. How was it so easy to find an elite Dou Zun? Moreover, even if he did find one, who would help someone undo this 'Demon Poison Spot' for no reason? Looking at this vicious-looking appearance, one could tell that it would require quite a lot of effort in order to undo it.

"Everything will be alright when the time comes. Let's just settle the problem here before talking about it." Xiao Yan replied somewhat

helplessly after hearing her question.

Medusa could only sigh when she heard his response. Her eyes glance down below where the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate was located. A killing intent flashed in her eyes.

After eliminating some of the stubborn remnants of the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate, the faction known as the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate could be considered to have been eliminated from the Chu Yun Empire. From today on, the Poison Sect could truly be considered to dominate the Chu Yun Empire by itself. There would no longer be any factions who would dare contend with it.

After giving instructions for some of the follow up after this big battle, the Little Fairy Doctor led Xiao Yan's three men group and left the Sky Scorpion Mountain Range. After which, they swiftly headed to the Sky Poison City where the headquarters of the Poison Sect was located.

The middle of the Sky Poison City was the headquarters of the Poison Sect. Being the headquarters of the Poison Sect, the defenses of this place were unusually tight. Even an expert of the Dou Huang class would definitely not be able to invade it without anyone knowing. This point had been proved many times during these years.

There was a rock hill that was covered with a lush-green color deep within the headquarters of the Poison Sect. This rock hill was a forbidden ground of the Poison Sect. Normally, only the Little Fairy Doctor could enter. The surroundings of the rock hill were covered by a countless number of sentries. Even a housefly that wanted to enter the area of the rock hill would have to pass by a countless number of scanning eyes before being able to do so.

Strange stones were everywhere within the rock hill. Various kinds of poisonous plants were also growing within it. A faint fishy smell was emitted before lingering over the rock hill. It formed a faint layer of miasma. It was a miasma with an extremely potent poison that even an expert Dou Wang would not dare to easily inhale.

There would occasionally be some poisonous insects and snakes rushing

around among the strange rocks. These things were rare creatures in the outside world. However, one was able to see them all over the place in this area. The richness of the Poison Sect's collection was indeed not merely a rumor.

A small pool that had formed around black rocks was cradled in the middle of the rock forest. The surroundings of the pool had four poisonous snake heads. The enormous snakes' mouths were wide open and their tongues were extended. Dark-black liquid oozed out before finally dripping into the pool.

The interior of the pool was some extremely dark water. The pool's water was completely black, causing one to be unable to see the bottom. Even Spiritual Strength would be reflected when it attempted to enter it.

A faint fog hovered over the pool. It carried a fishy scent. Clearly, this was a very poisonous thing.

There were currently three human figures standing around the rock pool. They were all intently observing the naked young man within the rock pool.

"The poison water in this pool of yours won't harm Xiao Yan, right?" Medusa's eyes were observing the black pool of water as she cautiously asked.

"This pool of poison water is something that I have used over a hundred kinds of poisonous plants and insects in order to create. The various poison within it are integrated with each other, which causes it to possess an extremely great amount of energy." The Little Fairy Doctor squatted down and her delicate hand touched it like an ordinary person. Her hand stirred the poison water that could even corrode a hand. Finally, she softly said, "However, poison water is ultimately poison water. The poison contained within it is also extremely potent, but this is what Xiao Yan requires. He is suffering from the vicious 'Demon Poison Spot'. If he trains in this pool along with my guidance, it is possible to fight poison with poison and temporarily suppress the 'Demon Poison Spot' in his body. This would achieve the effect of delaying the time for when the 'Demon

Poison Spot' will completely erupt."

Hearing this, Medusa glanced at Xiao Yan in the pool who had his eyes shut. At this moment, nothing appeared to be wrong with the latter. Only then did she sigh in relief.

The Little Fairy Doctor slowly walked to the other side of the pool. Her pretty eyes looked at the black spot on Xiao Yan's chest. At this moment, some grayish-purple small dots had appeared around the black spot. These small dots were suppressing the 'Demon Poison Spot' until it was forced to spread at a much slower pace.

The Little Fairy Doctor gently sighed in relief when she saw this. Her eyes immediately flicked to the top Xiao Yan head, and observed the faint white fog that was slowly rising from it. After which, she sensed the high temperature that was being emitted from Xiao Yan's body. She said, "The situation is a little better than what I expected. There is the presence of a 'Heavenly Flame' in Xiao Yan's body. Although it is impossible to resolve the 'Demon Poison Spot', it is able to help hinder the poison. Adding this pool of poison water, it is likely that the 'Demon Poison Spot' will be suppressed for an even longer time."

Medusa and Zi Yan sighed in relief when they heard this. The former mused for a moment before inquiring, "Is it alright like it is now?"

The Little Fairy Doctor shook her head slightly and said, "The poison water is merely entering Xiao Yan's body without any will. This is insufficient. It must be directed in order to completely suppress the 'Demon Poison Spot'."

"Then what are you dawdling for? Hurry up and do it." Medusa knit her brows. She seemed to be quite dissatisfied with the way the Little Fairy Doctor was still dawdling in this place.

The Little Fairy Doctor immediately curled her mouth when she heard this. She was planning to retort, but was afraid of waking Xiao Yan. All she could do was coldly snort and say, "What are you pressing for? One must wait for an opportunity in order to channel the poison. What is the point of rushing?"

“Has the opportunity arrived yet?” Medusa was similarly afraid of disturbing Xiao Yan. Hence, she did not dare to argue with the Little Fairy Doctor despite holding many grudges against the Little Fairy Doctor.

The Little Fairy Doctor helplessly nodded her head upon being pressed by Medusa in this manner. She immediately seemed to have thought of something and an alluring bright redness suddenly surfaced onto her face. The back of her teeth bit her lower red lip before she said, “Both of you should leave first. Wait outside of the rock forest.”

The large and small beauties immediately threw doubtful eyes at her the moment they heard this. Medusa crossed her hands in front of her chest and did not have the slightest intention of leaving. She indifferently said, “What shameful acts are there? I must be here to ensure Xiao Yan’s safety. Who knows what kind of tricks you will pull?”

“You...” The Little Fairy Doctor was a little anxious when she heard Medusa’s doubtful words. However, when her eyes swept over Xiao Yan in the pool, who had his eyes tightly shut, she immediately clenched her teeth and replied, “Forget it, it’s up to you. You can remain if you want to.”

The Little Fairy Doctor immediately stood up when her voice sounded. She hesitated for a moment and her delicate hands gently undid the buttons of her clothes. She gently bit her lower lip and a lovely, well-proportioned, naked body with skin as white as an elephant’s tusk was revealed in front of Medusa’s and Zi Yan’s stunned eyes.

A rarely seen bright-redness involuntarily appeared on Medusa’s face when she saw the Little Fairy Doctor’s action. She let out a soft cough before immediately turning her body around as though nothing had happened. While she turned, she also pulled Zi Yan around, who had been secretly watching through the gaps between her fingers that were covering her eyes. After which, she headed toward the rock forest.

“Hee hee, fortunately, they are not as big as my adult form...”

Zi Yan secretly laughed while being dragged by Medusa. Medusa increased the pace of her footsteps when these words sounded. An embarrassed look surfaced on the face of the Little Fairy Doctor who was

by the pool. However, she merely clenched her silver teeth after watching the two human figures swiftly disappearing.

The Little Fairy Doctor cut the black poison water with her legs after having withdrawn her gaze from the exit. Her movements were as though she was a mermaid who was about to get in the water. She appeared extremely lovely. Just when she was about to enter the pool, she suddenly sensed something, and raised her eyes. Immediately... she saw bright eyes from the pool that similarly carried a thread of shock.

The eyes of the two intertwined with each other, and the Little Fairy Doctor's face instantly became boiling hot.

Chapter 809: Sealing The Demon Poison Spot

Two pair of eyes tangled with each other across a pool that contained a faint fog. Xiao Yan finally recovered a moment later. He immediately let out an intense, dry cough when he saw the Little Fairy Doctor's embarrassed red face of, and hurriedly turned his gaze away.

Xiao Yan's cough caused the Little Fairy Doctor to be pulled out from the slight giddy feeling that was transmitted from her head. Her lovely, naked body was just like a beautiful mermaid as she entered the rock pool with a splashing sound. Finally, her alluring body, that caused one to daydream, was covered by that dark-black pool of water.

Xiao Yan also felt somewhat embarrassed when he saw the circular ripples within the rock pool. This matter really did not have much relation with him. The Dou Qi within his body had just completed a cycle when he had unexpectedly opened his eyes to this scene.

“Splash!”

The pool of water not far away emitted a ripple while Xiao Yan was feeling embarrassed. Immediately, a somewhat bright-red alluring face rose from the pool. However, the Little Fairy Doctor only revealed her head this time around. The remaining parts of her body were completely covered by the dark-black water in the pool.

The face of the Little Fairy Doctor still contained a faint redness from her embarrassment when it was revealed. If the people from the Poison Sect were to see her obedient, womanly manners, it was likely that they would be so shocked that their jaws would fall. Who would expect this Sky Poison Woman, whose fierce reputation within the Chu Yun Empire could frighten anyone who heard it, could actually reveal such a moving, lovely blush.

“Cough... this... that... what are you doing?” Xiao Yan dryly laughed as he glanced at the Little Fairy Doctor's rebuking eyes in an awkward manner.

The Little Fairy Doctor felt speechless when she heard this. She rolled her eyes at Xiao Yan and snapped, “What am I doing? I am helping you suppress the ‘Demon Poison Spot’.”

Xiao Yan continued to dryly laugh as he rubbed his head. He actually felt somewhat restrained. This was the first time in his life that he was facing a naked woman in a pool.

The Little Fairy Doctor rejoiced upon seeing Xiao Yan’s rare embarrassment. She immediately let out a soft laugh.

Xiao Yan felt somewhat absent-minded when he saw her beautiful lips ripple into a smile. Such a gentle smile was as moving as it was back in Qingshan Town.

“You still look better when you smile.” Xiao Yan quietly commented.

The Little Fairy Doctor was startled. She immediately lowered her eyes as a delicate jade-like arm was extended from from the pool. It randomly cut through the pool water as she softly said, “I am called the Sky Poison Woman in this Chu Yun Empire. In the future, I will forever be unable to make contact with anyone as long as the hidden danger of the ‘Woeful Poison Body’ is still present. The ‘Woeful Poison Body’ will gain an increasing harm to the people around me as it approaches the time it will completely erupt.”

Xiao Yan softly sighed as he studied the Little Fairy Doctor, who displayed a bitterness on the corner of her mouth. He said, “Relax, I will do my best to help you find the necessary ingredients needed to control the ‘Woeful Poison Body’. Once you are able to perfectly control the ‘Woeful Poison Body’, all of your problems will naturally be resolved.”

The Little Fairy Doctor faintly smiled. She forcefully braced her attention as her delicate arm danced. Like a beautiful mermaid, she slowly arrived in front of Xiao Yan. Her pretty eyes stared at the ‘Demon Poison Spot’ on Xiao Yan’s chest before nodding. She said, “The speed the ‘Demon Poison Spot’ is spreading has already slowed a lot. With the ability of this pool of poison water, it should not be able to have an obvious effect.”

“Ke ke, there are three kinds of ‘Heavenly Flames’ within my body. An

ordinary lethal poison does not have much effect on me. This 'Demon Poison Spot' might not be in this category, but the three kinds of 'Heavenly Flame' at the very least pose some obstruction to it." Xiao Yan laughed.

"A 'Heavenly Flame' is indeed mysterious. It is actually even able to suppress a 'Demon Poison Spot' left behind by an elite Dou Zong to such an extent. No wonder it is a powerful force that is most coveted by people on this continent..." The Little Fairy Doctor nodded her head while feeling surprised. She immediately voiced her thoughts, "However, this is still insufficient. Next, I will use my body as a channel, allowing the poison in the pool to pass through my body and conduct a complete suppression of the 'Demon Poison Spot'. This way, it should be able to help you achieve sufficient time to go and look for an elite Dou Zun to help you remove the poison."

Xiao Yan slightly nodded. He said in a deep voice, "In that case, I will trouble you!"

"Do you need to be so courteous?" The Little Fairy Doctor rebuked Xiao Yan with a stare. A bright-redness surfaced on her face as she whispered, "Close your eyes. Do not open them without my permission!"

Xiao Yan understood her when he heard her command. He laughed before slowly shutting his eyes.

The Little Fairy Doctor only sighed in relief after seeing Xiao Yan shut his eyes. Her delicate hand swung in front of her while the back of her teeth gently bit her lower red lip. Only then did she slowly stand up in the pool.

A naked body that was as white as an elephant's tusk surfaced from the pool. The dark-black water followed her alluring lines as it slowly rolled down. Finally, it dripped into the pool, forming circular ripples.

The Little Fairy Doctor's body was completely exposed in front of Xiao Yan, who had his eyes tightly shut. Even though he currently had his eyes shut, the Little Fairy Doctor still felt that her face seemed to be burning like a flame. It was so hot that it was frightening.

Taking a couple of deep breaths, she suppressed that strange feeling in

her heart. The Little Fairy Doctor's hands slightly trembled and a small suction appeared from within her body. Immediately, with her body as the center, a vortex appeared in the pool. As the vortex turned quicker and quicker, a thread of pitch black poison suddenly was absorbed into the Little Fairy's body. Under her control, it sped through her body and finally agglomerated on her long finger.

The Little Fairy Doctor's delicate jade-like finger transformed into a dark-black color. Her face was somewhat solemn as a fingernail gently pressed against the finger that had already turned a dark-black color.

Following the pressure of her fingernail, one could see a drop of unusually bright-red blood appearing. The blood drop that had appeared did not fall. Instead, it remained firmly adhered to the Little Fairy Doctor's fingernail, appearing like a tiny glaring blood pearl.

The Little Fairy Doctor's face grew slightly solemn as she observed this droplet of blood. The poison within this blood was the most terrifying Woeful Poison Blood. Even with Xie Bi Yan's Dou Zong class strength, he ended up dying because of it. This was sufficient to see the potentness of this poisonous thing.

The Little Fairy Doctor slowly exhaled a breath of air as she focused her mind. A moment later, her delicate finger moved slowly and finally paused above the 'Demon Poison Spot' on Xiao Yan's chest. She hesitated for a moment before immediately clenching her silver teeth as her delicate hand danced!

One could see threads of black-colored fine lines shooting from the tip of the Little Fairy Doctor's fingers as they danced. Finally they twined and formed a mysterious seal surrounding the 'Demon Poison Spot'. Each time the tiny black-colored lines erupted, they would come into contact with that drop of the Woeful Poison Blood on her fingernail. The threads of blood would then adhere to it.

The 'Demon Poison Spot' appeared to have sensed something following the encirclement of the black-colored threads. A countless number of potent poison lines suddenly shot out. They were just like a countless

number of sharp arrows that shot toward the surrounding seal.

“Hmph!”

Little Fairy Doctor immediately let out a cold snort when she saw the change of the ‘Demon Poison Spot’. The dancing speed of the tips of her fingers suddenly increased. The black seal line also became increasingly thicker.

The ‘Demon Poison Spot’ line shot toward that thick seal, but it was immediately reflected back.

The Little Fairy Doctor sighed in relief when she saw that the erosion of the ‘Demon Poison Spot’ failed. However, that ‘Demon Poison Spot’ viciously spat an extremely poisonous black line that was as thick as a thumb just before the seal was completed.

The Little Fairy Doctor’s face changed slightly upon seeing this vicious attack. Her delicate fingers danced at an increased pace. In the end, numerous afterimages were formed.

The lethal poison in the black line collided with that seal an instant later. However, this time around it was not reflected back. This lethal poisonous black line contained an extremely great amount of Dou Qi. Under the support of this large amount of Dou Qi, the lethal poison in the black line tore at the seal in a brutal manner. Finally, it became like a huge savage snake as it rushed at the seal.

The Little Fairy Doctor’s eyes were icy-cold as she watched the layers of seals get torn apart by the lethal poison of the black line. Her finger was suddenly flicked just before they were completely broken. The drop of Woeful Poison Blood on the tip of her finger rushed out before being scattered on that mysterious seal.

That seal immediately unleashed a bright-red color as the Woeful Poison Blood was poured in. A countless number of black lines wiggled. They formed a dragonet shape!

“Chi!”

The lethal poison of the black line violently collided with the other black

lines that had formed a net and carried a thread of bright-redness. Its charging speed immediately began to slow. A couple of breaths later, it completely stiffened just before it broke through the seal.

The Little Fairy Doctor did not sigh in relief when she saw this. Her fingers danced and she finished sealing this seal. The moment her hand moved, the completely solidified lethal poison in the black line was like a cannon barrel as it shrank. Suddenly, it shot a thread of a tiny black line amid a pouncing sound. Finally, it broke through the last layer of seal!

The hand seal of the Little Fairy Doctor was instantly completed when that thread of black line broke through. Immediately, the seal around the 'Demon Poison Spot' emitted a bright-red glow that completely secured the 'Demon Poison Spot' within it!

Once the seal was completed, the Little Fairy Doctor discovered that the lethal poison of the black line was fleeing. Her face immediately changed.

Just when she was planning to destroy this thread of fleeing 'Demon Poison Spot', she was surprised to discover that the temperature on the surface of Xiao Yan's body had become much hotter. A faint cluster of jade-green flames appeared around that black line, which was randomly fleeing. The flame completely wrapped around the black line. From the looks of it, the flame seemed intent on refining the latter.

That black line began to wildly churn upon being fiercely burned by that jade-green flame. The enormous amount of Dou Qi contained within it began to be revealed...

"This fellow... he is actually thinking of refining the Dou Qi within this thread of 'Demon Poison Spot' into his own?"

Surprise immediately rushed through the Little Fairy Doctor's pretty eyes when she saw this scene. Immediately, she let out a sigh of relief within her heart. From the looks of the situation, it seemed that the 'Heavenly Flame' within Xiao Yan's body still had the ability to refine a line of fleeing poison despite not being able to completely refine the 'Demon Poison Spot'.

"Although this thread of 'Demon Poison Spot' is extremely tiny, the Dou

Qi that it contained in it is extremely pure. If he is able to refine it, it might be able to raise his strength. This fellow... is really bold.”

Chapter 810: Two Star Dou Huang

The jade-green flame burned fiercely as a hot film spread out. This caused the interior of Xiao Yan's entire body to appear to be grilled. However, it was fortunate that the 'Glazed Lotus Heart Flame' had been completely refined by Xiao Yan. The high temperature that was released did not adversely affect Xiao Yan. Otherwise, no one else would dare allow a 'Heavenly Flame' to burn without care in their body.

A dark-black energy line was rolling intensely like a small snake within that cluster of jade-green flame. Following each rotation, the dark-black color surrounding its body would scatter a little while being grilled by the 'Glazed Lotus Heart Flame'.

Although this kind of scattering speed was extremely slow, the dark-black color would sooner or later be completely incinerated into nothingness since it was not supported by any supplements. As long as the black color that contained an intense poison was removed, the pure Dou Qi that was contained in this 'Demon Poison Spot' would be easily absorbed by Xiao Yan. Moreover, it would become a nourishing substance that would allow Xiao Yan's strength to improve.

Xiao Yan's mind was focused on this thread of dark-black poison as his heart emitted a cold laugh. Given his current strength, he really did not dare to provoke that 'Demon Poison Spot'. However, such a tiny thread of poison line without any source supporting it from behind actually dared to randomly move around? It seemed that it really thought the 'Glazed Lotus Heart Flame' within his body, that was formed from two 'Heavenly Flames,' did not possess much threat.

Xiao Yan's attention was focused on the dark-black poison line's color, which was gradually turning pale. He also possessed some understanding of this so-called 'Demon Poison Spot'. This thing was indeed as the Little Fairy Doctor had described. It was extremely dark and poisonous. With his current Dou Huang strength, it was indeed extremely difficult to remove. However, by looking at what the 'Glazed Lotus Heart Flame' was currently doing, he was not totally without the ability to resist this so-called 'Demon

Poison Spot’.

The ‘Glazed Lotus Heart Flame’ formed from the combination of two ‘Heavenly Flames’ was able to refine the poison of this ‘Demon Poison Spot’. Although the speed of this refinement was extremely slow and its target was merely a tiny poison line, this ‘Glazed Lotus Heart Flame’ was at the very least able to refine it!

Hence, Xiao Yan’s heart quietly made a conjecture that if another ‘Heavenly Flame’ was to merge with his ‘Glazed Lotus Heart Flame’, attempting to refine the entire ‘Demon Poison Spot’ might not be too difficult!

Of course... the degree of difficulty in attempting to merge another ‘Heavenly Flame’ was not any less than finding an elite Dou Zun to lend a hand and remove the poison. This Dou Qi continent was so huge. Yet, a ‘Heavenly Flame’ was very rare. Finding it was an extremely lucky thing. Moreover, even if one found it, attempting to refine it was extremely difficult. Additionally... a ‘Heavenly Flame’ was not something that was only used by an alchemist. If those experts who practiced fire affinity Dou Qi as well as those who used similar tactics were able to refine it, they would be able to use it. Hence, there were many experts who had the ability to refine a ‘Heavenly Flame’ on the Dou Qi continent. Who did not covet it?

Once word of a ‘Heavenly Flame’ spread, it was likely that it would invite experts from all directions with the aim of snatching it. It would be even more difficult to successfully obtain the ‘Heavenly Flame’ from these experts.

Back then, Xiao Yan had spent nearly an entire year within the Jia Nan Academy in order to obtain the ‘Fallen Heart Flame’. Only then did he manage to obtain the ‘Fallen Heart Flame’ by using the opportunity of the big battle between the Jia Nan Academy and the experts from the ‘Black-Corner Region’. Moreover, this was after he had undergone a life and death struggle...

Hence, the difficulty of finding a ‘Heavenly Flame’ and merging it would

not be any easier than looking for an elite Dou Zun...

Of course, if it was a third kind of 'Heavenly Flame', the interior of Xiao Yan's body did indeed possess one. The 'Bone Chilling Flame' that Yao Lao had left behind. However, this 'Heavenly Flame' possessed Yao Lao's spiritual imprint. Unless Yao Lao's spirit was completely destroyed, one had to first remove the spiritual imprint of Yao Lao in order to merge it. This was naturally something impossible for Xiao Yan. He was hoping to use this 'Bone Chilling Flame' to sense whether Yao Lao was alive or dead.

Yao Lao had said that Xiao Yan should refine and merge the 'Bone Chilling Flame' if the fire seal on his forehead disappeared, and the fire seal was still present despite it not emitting any heat. Moreover, given Xiao Yan's character, it was likely that he would have difficulty swallowing and refining this flame without feeling bad even after the fire seal on his forehead disappeared. It was for no other reason than that the situation he was most worried about would have occurred when it came to that point...

The color of the 'Demon Black Spot' within the jade-green flame had become much paler while these thoughts lingered in Xiao Yan's heart. He could faintly see the thick, pure liquid-like Dou Qi within it.

"It is indeed worthy of being a sinister thing gathered by all of the Dou Qi in an elite Dou Zong for it to be actually able to endure this long against a 'Heavenly Flame'..." Xiao Yan helplessly sighed as he observed the black poison line that still remained. A thought appeared in his mind and the cluster of jade-green flame suddenly became much brighter. The hot temperature also grew.

Xiao Yan was unaware of how long this extremely slow refinement continued. All he knew was that almost two-thirds of the Dou Qi within his body had already disappeared in order to refine this 'Demon Poison Spot' line. From this, it was possible to see just how troublesome the 'Demon Poison Spot' was. A mere thread had already turned Xiao Yan into this state...

That fiercely churning jade-green flame suddenly revealed a pure, powerful Dou Qi while he was shaking his head and sighing in his heart.

Xiao Yan's spirit was suddenly braced. His mind moved and saw that the originally dark-black poison line within the flame had already lost its dark-black color at this moment. Replacing it was an almost invisible color. There was pure Dou Qi slowly flowing within. This Dou Qi was originally filled with poison. However, after the refinement of the 'Glazed Lotus Heart Flame' over such a long period of time, the impurities within it were completely expelled. Only the purest Dou Qi remained. As long as it was someone who could endure it, one would be able to absorb such an energy without any side effects...

The jade-green flame slowly disappeared. However, as a precaution, there was still a cluster floating by the side, awaiting Xiao Yan's order at any moment.

Xiao Yan's consciousness carefully moved forward before gently touching the pure Dou Qi. After finding nothing wrong, he slowly invaded it with his consciousness.

The entry of his consciousness was almost unhindered. The instant he entered, Xiao Yan obtained authority over this pure Dou Qi. He forcefully suppressed the joy within his heart. His consciousness moved, and he directed this pure Dou Qi along the route of the 'Flame Mantra' Qi Method. It swiftly began to circulate...

The circulating speed became faster following the increase in the intensity of the pure Dou Qi cycle. In the end, it appeared like an energy hurricane within his body as it carried a strange whistling sound.

This kind of energy hurricane did not bring about any discomfort to Xiao Yan. Instead, thick liquid droplets of pure Dou Qi scattered wherever the energy hurricane passed. An extremely comfortable feeling spread out from deep within Xiao Yan's bones wherever that pure Dou Qi dripped. This caused him to involuntarily let out a groan...

The hurricane arrived quickly and disappeared quickly. It slowly vanished after thirty plus drops of thick liquid Dou Qi were scattered. The pure Dou Qi gradually became pale. It spread all over Xiao Yan's body before finally dispersing.

Xiao Yan's eyes were tightly shut while he was in the rock pool. The water in the pool had already fallen from his shoulders to his waist. Moreover the black poison water seemed like boiling water as numerous bubbles appeared. Each time a bubble burst, it emitted a dense poison fog.

The Little Fairy Doctor stood prettily by the side of the rock pool. She had already put on her garments. Her pretty eyes that were studying the black water within the pool as she displayed a helpless expression. It was unexpected that the 'Heavenly Flame' within Xiao Yan's body was actually this terrifying. The temperature that it emitted when it was refining the 'Demon Poison Spot' line had boiled this pool of valuable poison water, causing some of it to evaporate.

In the pool, the body of Xiao Yan, who had his eyes tightly shut, trembled slightly as Little Fairy Doctor felt somewhat helpless. His eyes immediately shook as they slowly opened.

A wave of powerful aura, that was a little stronger than earlier, suddenly expanded after Xiao Yan opened his eyes. It created a five-foot-tall wave in the pool.

The spreading aura slowly shrank back a moment later. After which, it completely re-entered Xiao Yan's body. A glow flickered within his eyes as his aura was gradually restrained.

The Little Fairy Doctor felt some joy when she sensed Xiao Yan's somewhat powerful aura. She revealed a slight smile.

Xiao Yan's toes pressed on the bottom of the pool. He borrowed the water's slight buoyant force to leap up in a supple manner. His feet landed beside the rock pool as he awkwardly smiled at the Little Fairy Doctor.

The Little Fairy Doctor hurriedly shifted her eyes away when she saw Xiao Yan leap out of the pool. Her mouth hurriedly scolded, "You, why aren't you putting on your clothes?"

Xiao Yan was embarrassed to discover that his entire body was naked. He let out a dry laugh, and hurriedly took out some clothes from his storage ring before pulling them onto his body in a chaotic manner.

The Little Fairy Doctor only turned her eyes back after Xiao Yan had finished putting on his clothes. Her delicate hand pulled back her long white hair that had drifted over her forehead. Her face still revealed some remnant redness. However, moment later she steadied her mind. Her pretty eyes observed Xiao Yan's body before she curiously asked, "How much did your strength increase after refining that thread of 'Demon Poison Spot' line that tried to escape?"

Xiao Yan sensed himself for a moment before laughing, "Not much. Currently, I am merely at the peak of a two star Dou Huang."

"It is sufficient... advancing too quickly is not a good thing. In any case, the 'Demon Poison Spot' is in your body. Once you have the ability in the future, you can completely refine it. At that time, your strength will greatly soar." The Little Fairy Doctor laughed. The smile on her face seemed to appear more often when the two of them were alone together.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He clearly understood just how difficult it was to raise one's strength by one star at the Dou Huang class. Many people had difficulty achieving an advancement even after training for a year. Therefore, increasing his strength by one star after refining a thread of 'Demon Poison Spot' line had already exceeded his expectations.

"I wonder if I can reach the peak of the Dou Huang class if I completely refine it?"

Xiao Yan's hand rubbed the 'Demon Poison Spot' on his chest as he quietly laughed in his heart. Suddenly, he felt as though he did not despise or resist this thing as much as he had before...

Chapter 811: Third In Ranking

Xiao Yan's hand rubbed his chest. He pulled apart his shirt and swept his gaze down only to realize that the surrounding area of that 'Demon Poison Spot,' that had been spreading a strange black color, was covered by an unusual seal. Moreover, it seemed that this seal had stopped the spread of the 'Demon Poison Spot'.

"This is the poison sealing method that I have learned from the Seven Colored Poison Book that I obtained back when we were in the cave at the Qingshan Town. Adding this to the 'Heavenly Flame' that is helping you, it is likely that this 'Demon Poison Spot' will not erupt during these next two years." The Little Fairy Doctor softly explained as she watched Xiao Yan.

"In other words, you must find an elite Dou Zun to help remove the poison within two years. Otherwise, the seal will automatically disappear at that time and the 'Demon Poison Spot' will completely erupt." The Little Fairy Doctor's face became a little solemn when she spoke these words.

"Aye, aye, I know." Xiao Yan nodded slightly. He did not mention that he might be able to refine this 'Demon Poison Spot' if he could find a third kind of 'Heavenly Flame'. After all, the difficulty of finding a third 'Heavenly Flame' was not any less than searching for an elite Dou Zun to lend a hand.

"Ugh, according to what I know, there is no elite Dou Zun present in the countries around here. It would be extremely difficult to find one even in the entire northwestern region..." The Little Fairy Doctor knit her brows together and sighed.

An elite Dou Zun. This class could already be considered the peak existence on the golden pagoda of the Dou Qi continent. It was likely that there were hardly any experts of such a class even on the entire Dou Qi continent. Those who possessed such an expert were all truly the top of the top tier on the continent. Compared to these large beings, the Poison Sect or the Yan Alliance both appeared extremely small. After all, this Jia

Ma Empire and Chu Yun Empire were merely at an inconspicuous corner of this incomparably vast Dou Qi continent. Even in this northwestern region, the Jia Ma Empire and the Chu Yun Empire, that were located near an edge, likely did not have much right to speak.

“Let’s take things slow. In any case, we still have two years...” Xiao Yan quietly sighed. However, his face smiled in a nonchalant manner.

A somewhat familiar name suddenly flashed across Xiao Yan’s heart while he spoke these words. That expert who was once mentioned by Yao Lao and the First Elder Su Qian from the Jia Nan Academy Inner Academy...

Feng zun-zhe!

Zun-zhe. On the Dou Qi continent, only an expert of the Dou Zun class had the qualification to be addressed in this manner. Therefore, it was obvious that this very good friend of Yao Lao back then should be a genuine Dou Zun!

The position of an elite Dou Zun was incomparably high. Even if an ordinary person were to meet one, it was impossible to get the other party to lend a hand to help remove such poison. Hence, both parties must have some relationship. However, given the position of an elite Dou Zun, why would he or she establish a relationship with someone unless that person had a strength or some other ability that he or she valued?

Putting aside some special relationship, most friendships were established based on the strength of both parties. Although this point was a little realistic, it was undoubtedly the truth.

Therefore, if he really wanted to find one, that old friend who was rumored to have a friendship of life and death with Yao Lao should be a little more reliable. From what First Elder Su Qian had said, this Feng zun-zhe seemed to have an extremely deep relationship with Yao Lao. Even after the latter had disappeared many years ago, he still continued to relentlessly search for traces of him over the entire continent. Based on this, it was possible to tell that the friendship between the two was definitely far more solid than anyone could imagine.

If he was able to find this mysterious Feng zun-zhe, the other party was likely to lend a hand given his relationship with Yao Lao... however...

Xiao Yan immediately knit his brows together when he thought until this point. The Dou Qi continent was so huge. Where would he go to search for Feng zun-zhe? Should he really release rumors that he was Yao zun-zhe's, Yao Chen's disciple? At that time, it was likely that before Feng zun-zhe arrived, he would have drawn the 'Hall of Souls' as well as some enemies of Yao Lao in the past. Such an ending... would be quite terrible.

Xiao Yan did not make any headway no matter how he thought. He could only shake his head and helplessly smile at the Little Fairy Doctor who was staring at him. After which, he asked, "Where are Cai Lin and Zi Yan?"

"They are outside." The Little Fairy Doctor faintly smiled. She immediately took a couple of gentle steps and her graceful body slowly walked toward the rock forest outside. "Let's go. Since the sealing of the 'Demon Poison Spot' is complete, it will be detrimental for you to remain here."

Xiao Yan nodded when he heard this. This place was filled with poisonous vapors. Although any ordinary poison that entered his body would be incinerated by the 'Glazed Lotus Heart Flame' until nothing remained, remaining here for a long time did indeed possess no benefits for him.

Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor had just walked to the rock forest when Medusa and Zi Yan, who were guarding at the exit, sensed him. They hurriedly came over and sighed in relief as their eyes looked at Xiao Yan's somewhat good expression.

"Is it settled?" Medusa swiftly walked forward. Her long pupils swept over Xiao Yan's body while her voice inquired in a concerned manner.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He said, "It is all thanks to the Little Fairy Doctor's poison sealing method. Otherwise, it would be really quite difficult to deal with this thing." These words were indeed true. Just a tiny thread had caused Xiao Yan to exhaust two-thirds of his Dou Qi in order

to refine it. If the 'Demon Poison Spot' were to completely erupt, it was likely that Xiao Yan would really not have the slightest ability to resist.

Moreover, his purpose of saying such words was undoubtedly to get the relationship between the Little Fairy Doctor and Medusa to become a little better. These two women were just like a sharp needle and an awn. They would involuntarily come into a conflict with each other whenever they met.

"How long will the eruption of this 'Demon Poison Spot' be delayed after being sealed?" Medusa pretended not to be aware of the words of Xiao Yan spoke. Instead, she frowned and asked the most important question.

Xiao Yan could only helplessly shake his head when he heard this. Why did this woman like to be so blunt all the time...

"The seal will remain for two years." The Little Fairy Doctor by the side hesitated a moment before choosing to open her mouth first.

"Two years?" The frown of Medusa's brows deepened. She sighed, "In other words, we must find an elite Dou Zun to help Xiao Yan remove the poison or the 'Demon Poison Spot' will once again erupt?"

"Aye."

"Are you able to seal it again two years from now?" Medusa asked in a deep voice.

"This... no. This kind of sealing method can only be used once. It will not have much of an effect if it is used a second time." The Little Fairy Doctor paused for a moment before speaking with a bitter smile.

Medusa's eyebrows were vertical. Looking at her manner, it seemed that Medusa was planning to coldly reprimand the Little Fairy Doctor again. Xiao Yan hurriedly inserted himself between the two upon seeing this. He helplessly said, "It is useless to say anything now. Let's have a proper discussion on how we can find an elite Dou Zun instead. Little Fairy Doctor, help us arrange some accommodations. Cai Lin and Zi Yan have participated in a big battle and need to properly recuperate."

The Little Fairy Doctor would naturally not refuse such a request. She

softly responded to Xiao Yan before turning her body to leave. From the looks of her manner, she was planning on personally going to prepare their accommodations.

Xiao Yan finally turned his head to Medusa after seeing that the Little Fairy Doctor's back had become distant. He bitterly laughed, "She has already given me enough help. You should stop finding trouble with her."

Medusa was noncommittal in the face of Xiao Yan's preaching. She raised her pretty eyes and said, "What do you plan on doing now? You can't just sit and wait right?"

"Let's wait and see first... we'll rest for a day before prying some information about the 'Hall of Souls' from this fellow's mouth tomorrow..." Xiao Yan spread his hands before immediately rubbing his Storage Ring. A dense coldness flashed across his dark-black eyes. The aim of traveling to the Chu Yun Empire this time around was to capture a person from the 'Hall of Souls' and obtain some information related to the 'Hall of Souls' or Yao Lao.

Medusa hesitated for a moment when she heard this. Finally, she could only sigh and nod her head.

...

A faint serene fragrance lingered within a spacious room. A warm light shone into it. The light expelled the darkness but did not appear too glaring.

Xiao Yan tightly shut both his eyes while he was on the bed. His hand had formed the training seal as he slowly absorbed the natural energy that floated in the surrounding air. Training was just like sailing a boat against a river's flow. One would regress if one did not advance. Training was particular about persistence. In order to become an expert who would be the focus of attention, one must naturally put in an effort that others would have difficulty matching.

Two faint lines of white fog followed Xiao Yan's breath as they lingered around his nose. They finally entered his body when he inhaled. After undergoing various refinements, there was a slight increase in the

powerful Dou Qi within his body...

The training continued for around an hour before the faint energy fog that lingered around Xiao Yan's nose began to gradually disappear. His tightly shut eyes were slowly opened.

Xiao Yan's chest steadily sank. A turbid air was exhaled by Xiao Yan through a long breath. After performing this action, Xiao Yan's body relaxed in a gradual manner. He was slightly silent before his hands once again pulled open his clothes. His eyes were frowning intently as he observed that strange 'Demon Poison Spot'.

"An elite Dou Zun..."

Xiao Yan muttered to himself in his mouth. A moment later, he let out a bitter laugh. Rather than placing his hope on this, it was a little more reliable to place it on finding a third 'Heavenly Flame'. If he was able to rely on his own strength to resolve this 'Demon Poison Spot' and absorb it, Xiao Yan clearly understood that the benefits he would obtain would definitely be much greater than inviting someone to help him.

"Heavenly Flame..."

Xiao Yan's finger gently tapped on his knees as he softly muttered. His eyes stared at a flickering flame. A moment later, his finger trembled and a couple of tattered maps, which were filled with ancient auras, appeared in Xiao Yan's hand.

The look of these maps was one of extreme age. Clearly, they had existed for a very long time. The edge of one of the tattered map contained some blurry lines. The lines slowly spread. At a rough glance, they were surprisingly a strange black lotus.

The lotus was dark-black in color. It seemed that there was a thin layer of black flames covering the surface of the lotus, giving it an exceptionally demon-like appearance.

Xiao Yan's eyes were staring intently at the black lotus drawing. His heart suddenly pounded. The current him was no longer that ignorant young man from back then. Hence, he clearly knew what kind of terrifying

thing this was.

The Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame, third in rank!

Chapter 812: Plans

The 'Heavenly Flame Ranking' contained the twenty-three kinds of 'Heavenly Flames' that everyone on the Dou Qi continent knew. Each type of 'Heavenly Flame' on this ranking list caused a countless number of people to flock over in droves. Any little news that was related to them would stir up an extremely big commotion. This point had already been proven many times over by many events.

Each of the 'Heavenly Flame' on the 'Heavenly Flame Ranking' had their own unique properties. Of course, just like how people had long and short hands, the 'Heavenly Flames' naturally had those that were stronger and those that were weaker when they were compared with each other. The first kind of 'Heavenly Flame' that Xiao Yan had was the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' which was ranked nineteenth on the ranking list. On top of possessing an extremely wild and violently high temperature, this kind of 'Heavenly Flame' seemed to also be able to ignite a volcanic eruption. Of course, until now, Xiao Yan had never done something like this. Hence, he was also unaware of whether this was really true.

The second 'Heavenly Flame' he possessed was naturally the 'Fallen Heart Flame' which was ranked fourteenth. This kind of invisible flame was similar to the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' in terms of strength. However, it was superior in its bizarre uses. Of course, it also possessed a unique ability that caused one's eyes to turn red with envy. That was the ability to help people refine the Dou Qi in their body to increase their training speed.

Ever since he had learned of the 'Heavenly Flame Ranking', the 'Heavenly Flame' with the highest ranking that Xiao Yan had seen was the 'Bone Chilling Flame' of Yao Lao, which was ranked eleventh on the 'Heavenly Flame Ranking'. This thing was far more powerful than Xiao Yan's two 'Heavenly Flames' in terms of destructive strength. Perhaps only the 'Glazed Lotus Heart Flame' that was formed from the merger of these two 'Heavenly Flames' could contend with it.

Xiao Yan had never seen any 'Heavenly Flame' ranked above that flame

He was completely unaware of the names of those 'Heavenly Flames' and the special abilities that they possessed.

The eleventh ranked 'Bone Chilling Flame' already possessed such a frightening, destructive strength. It was difficult to imagine just how frightening the strength of the third ranked 'Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame'.

According to what Yao Lao had said back then, this 'Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame' was something that even he had never seen. There was no rumors of anyone having possessed this kind of 'Heavenly Flame' during these many years. A flame at this level seemed to basically be nonexistent. Xiao Yan really did not know just how the person who recorded the 'Heavenly Flame Ranking' had obtained news of these mysterious 'Heavenly Flames' and was able to rank their names from there.

Xiao Yan had occasionally heard Yao Lao mention that the top five 'Heavenly Flames' of this 'Heavenly Flame Ranking' were actually those kinds of things where one had only heard of but never seen. At the very least, he had never seen or heard any information that was related to the top five 'Heavenly Flames' during his era. Back then, he was extremely proud of his own strength. Originally, he had planned to obtain a 'Heavenly Flame' that was ranked within the top five in order to be worthy of his status and position. In the end, after spending endless amounts of time and plenty of effort, he had failed to obtain a 'Heavenly Flame' within the top ten, much less within the top five. Finally, he could only settle for a lower grade. He chose the 'Bone Chilling Flame' that was ranked eleventh. Even though this was the case, he had nearly suffered from a backlash while he was obtaining the 'Bone Chilling Flame'. From this, one could tell that the 'Heavenly Flames' on the 'Heavenly Flame Ranking' were indeed not things that were easy to find.

Back then, Yao Lao was so astonished when he had obtained the first fragmented map piece from the cave and identified just what the black lotus was. Who would have thought that the thing he had waited for so long without the slightest clue about would actually appear in such a secluded mountain cave.

Xiao Yan's face also let out a sigh as his heart recalled all the issues related to the 'Heavenly Flames'. He immediately leaped down from his bed and came to the side of the table. After which, he began to carefully join the ancient yellowish map fragments.

Some of the lines that were drawn on the map gradually began to merge as the maps were joined together. However, some of the things that were drawn on it left Xiao Yan completely clueless. Given his experience, he was totally unable to identify just where the location that was drawn on the map was.

Xiao Yan's hand gently caressed the map. His eyes landed on an empty corner. According to his guess, this map should have four parts. Currently, he already had three parts of it in his hands. If he was able to obtain the final piece of the map, he might be able to obtain the location of the 'Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame!'

Although... his words were spoken in this manner, this Dou Qi continent was spacious. The difficulty of attempting to obtain the final map fragment was not much lower than finding a needle in a haystack. Moreover, it was obvious that one could not find something like this openly. There were many experts on the Dou Qi continent and it was different from the secluded existence of the Jia Ma Empire where an ordinary person did not know what the map fragment was. Hence, should anyone discover that he possessed a clue to find the 'Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame,' it was likely that he would attract an endless amount of trouble.

Xiao Yan involuntarily let out a bitter laugh when he thought of this. The reason that he was able to obtain three pieces of the map fragments was because of luck. It was easier said than done if he wanted to go and get hold of another piece.

"Ugh, I have very little knowledge of the Dou Qi continent, and I am completely unaware of just what news is out there. I am basically clueless in my attempt to find the last remaining map fragment..." Xiao Yan mused to himself. "It seems that at the very least I will need to look for a trustworthy person who also understands the Dou Qi continent well in

order to obtain some news... however, Cai Lin and the Little Fairy Doctor do not have a better understanding of the continent compared to me despite them being trustworthy. Ugh...”

Xiao Yan’s finger gently tapped the table’s surface. He descended into deep thought. This continued for quite a while before his finger suddenly paused. A joy surfaced within his heart as he stood up and softly laughed, “How could I have forgotten about First Elder Su Qian? Being the First Elder of the Jia Nan Academy’s Inner Academy, it was likely that this esteem elder should be aware of many secrets given the special position that the Jia Nan Academy had on the continent. Looking for him should be the best choice if Xiao Yan wanted to find some news relating to the ‘Heavenly Flame’.”

“Moreover, even if I am unable to obtain news about the ‘Heavenly Flame’, it is rumored that the headmaster of the Inner Academy is also an elite Dou Zun comparable to teacher. If I am able to meet him this time around, it might be possible to invite him to lend a hand regarding this ‘Demon Poison Spot’ given his relationship with the Inner Academy...” Xiao Yan’s eyes flickered. He immediately sigh in relief. He had left the Inner Academy for more than a year. It was likely that the incomplete ‘Fallen Heart Flame’ that he had left behind in the ‘Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower’ had already been exhausted. If he did not go and help them replenish it, it was likely that the First Elder would become anxious.

“Looks like I will have to hurry over to the ‘Black-Corner Region’ after settling the matters here...” Xiao Yan laughed softly as he muttered to himself. The ‘Black-Corner Region’ was close to the middle of the Dou Qi continent. The chances of obtaining news about a ‘Heavenly Flame’ at that place were far higher than staying within the Jia Ma Empire. Therefore, Xiao Yan might have to plan another trip back there.

Xiao Yan’s heart relaxed after having made this decision. He carefully stored the map on the table into his storage ring. With a wave of his sleeves, the flame light in the room was extinguished, and a quiet darkness covered the room.

...

“You plan to head to the ‘Black-Corner Region?’ Medusa inquired with some surprised. She was startled when she heard Xiao Yan’s plans.

“Yeah.” Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He said, “The headmaster of the Inner Academy is an elite Dou Zun. If I am able to meet him, I might be able to ask him to help.”

“Chi, that old fellow is always missing. In all my years at the Inner Academy, I have only seen him once. Even if you go, you might not be able to meet him.” Zi Yan by the side curled her mouth when she replied.

“I must at least give it a try, right? Moreover, even if I am unable to meet him, I will also be able to inquire about some information relating to the ‘Heavenly Flames’ from the First Elder. If I am able to find another type of ‘Heavenly Flame’, I will not need anyone’s help in undoing this ‘Demon Poison Spot’.” Xiao Yan vaguely smiled in an unconcerned manner as he responded.

“Alright, there is more trouble in the ‘Black-Corner Region’ than within the Jia Ma Empire. Do you need me to follow?” Medusa mused for a moment before nodding her head and asking a question.

“Although you will be of much help if you follow me, the Yan Alliance and the Snake-People Tribe will no longer be guaranteed their safety should you leave. Hence, I can only trouble you to help me protect the Yan Alliance and the members of the Xiao clan this time around.” Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment before speaking with a solemn expression. The people from the ‘Hall of Souls’ seemed to have not given up their plans for the Xiao clan. If all of them left, it was likely that the members of the Xiao clan would be in danger should the people from the ‘Hall of Souls’ make their way to the Jia Ma Empire, which did not have the protection of an elite Dou Zong.

Medusa knit her brows when she heard this. She was not really reassure, especially allowing Xiao Yan to head to the danger-filled ‘Black-Corner Region’ alone. However, what Xiao Yan had said was true. The current Yan Alliance needed the presence of an elite Dou Zong...

“Why don’t I accompany you? The Poison Sect no longer has any

opponents within the Chu Yun Empire. It should not be much trouble for me to leave for a period of time.” The quiet Little Fairy Doctor by the side suddenly suggested when she saw the worry on Medusa’s face.

Xiao Yan was startled. He immediately became somewhat hesitant. He would naturally gain a lot of advantages if an elite Dou Zong like the Little Fairy Doctor followed him. However, she did have an enormous Poison Sect to manage...

“My ‘Woeful Poison Body’ might erupt any time. If you leave for too long, who will come and help me control it even if all the ingredients have been found?” The Little Fairy Doctor involuntarily smiled and continued to explain when she saw Xiao Yan’s hesitation.

“This... alright. Thank you very much.” Xiao Yan naturally ceased hesitating since the other party had spoken to such an extent. He immediately nodded, cupped his hands, and smiled to the Little Fairy Doctor. He naturally understood that the Little Fairy Doctor had the intention of protecting him by following him.

Medusa quietly sighed in relief when she saw that the Little Fairy Doctor had taken the initiative to say that she would follow Xiao Yan. The gaze she used to look at the latter was slightly gentler. She clearly knew that the Little Fairy Doctor possessed a strength that was similar to hers. Xiao Yan should not have too much trouble with her tagging along.

“Let me take this little girl too. I must at least let First Elder and the others see that I did not mistreat her since I will also be returning to the Jia Nan Academy.” Xiao Yan patted Zi Yan’s head only to end up being dodged by the unwilling girl.

Medusa faintly smiled and nodded. Although Zi Yan’s strength was only that of a Dou Huang, that frightening strange strength of hers was something that even an expert Dou Huang would have difficulty contending against. She could also be considered quite the help.

“In that case, when will you be leaving?” Medusa looked at Xiao Yan as she slowly asked.

“We will leave tomorrow. Now...” Xiao Yan smiled. He immediately

flicked his finger and a jade bottle with an invisible flame sealing its mouth appeared in his hand. He looked at the jade bottle. Some coldness flashed across his eyes as he slowly said, “Now, we should pry some information regarding the ‘Hall of Souls’ from this fellow’s mouth.”

Chapter 813: Information on the Hall of Souls

Medusa's and the Little Fairy Doctor's eyes swept over the jade bottle in Xiao Yan's hand, causing their eyes to slightly solidify. Immediately, they placed themselves with one at the front and the other behind, completely sealing the interior of this room. They felt some fear within their heart for that so-called Protector Tie of the 'Hall of Souls'.

Xiao Yan laughed upon seeing the reaction of these two people. His hand rubbed the bottle's mouth. The fluctuation of the invisible flame gradually became pale before finally disappearing.

An illusionary soul immediately rushed out following the scattering of the flame. Finally, he shot toward the ceiling without any care for his life.

An invisible fire wall suddenly appeared on the ceiling as Xiao Yan flicked his finger. That illusionary spiritual body knocked into it and immediately emitted a 'chi chi' sound. A sharp miserable cry subsequently appeared.

Xiao Yan observed the illusionary spiritual body, which was covering his head in panic. He smiled faintly as the seal on his hand moved. That invisible fire wall rushed down and accurately wrapped around the soul before slowly descending.

"Ke ke, Protector Tie, why do you need to run so quickly?" Xiao Yan spoke before he smiled and studied Protector Tie, who was carefully hiding within the flame. He did not dare allow his body to touch even a little of the surrounding fire wall.

"Just what do all of you want? Our Protectors from the 'Hall of Souls' have a spiritual imprint in the 'Hall of Soul'. They will definitely sense it if you kill me. At that time, the enforcement unit of the 'Hall of Souls' will definitely not let all of you off!" Protector Tie glared at Xiao Yan's group furiously as he roared.

"I am only asking a couple of questions. As long as Protector Tie replies

honestly, I will naturally not kill you.” Xiao Yan was noncommittal with regards to Protector Tie’s threat as he spoke with a smile.

A light flashed across Protector Tie’s eyes when he heard this. He immediately laughed, “What do you wish to ask?”

“Give me some information that is related to the ‘Hall of Souls’.” Xiao Yan sat on a chair as he softly asked.

“Information related to the ‘Hall of Souls’?” Protector Tie was startled. His gaze was surprised as he looked at Xiao Yan. An ordinary person could not help, but want to avoid them. It was unexpected that this fellow had actually taken the initiative to inquire about information.

“Brat, you are really extremely bold. Don’t think that you can be arrogant just because you have two elite Dou Zongs by your side. In the eyes of the ‘Hall of Souls’, eliminating you is merely something as easy as raising one’s hands. If you are tactful, you will release me as soon as you can. Otherwise... ah!” The surrounding invisible flame suddenly shrank before Protector Tie finished speaking. Finally, it adhered to his soul. The hot temperature caused his body to repeatedly emit a ‘chi chi’ sound as a miserable sharp cry once again resounded throughout the room.

The flame grilled him for around half a minute before slowly withdrawing, leaving behind an extremely weary spiritual body.

Xiao Yan’s eyes were indifferent as he glanced at Protector Tie. His voice was calm as he said, “This is not the answer that I want. Don’t think that I won’t dare to kill you. Moreover, I will let you suffer sufficient pain before I do so...”

“You...” Protector Tie’s eyes were vicious as he stared intently at Xiao Yan before glancing at the burning invisible fire wall around him. Horror appeared in his eyes. A moment later, he finally asked in an extremely unwilling manner, “What information of the ‘Hall of Souls’ do you wish to know?”

“What is the strength of the ‘Hall of Souls’ like?” Xiao Yan tossed out a question that he paid great attention to. This mysterious organization was one that even Yao Lao was extremely afraid of. It was likely that its

strength should be extremely frightening. Since he was planning to rescue Yao Lao and his father from them in the future, he would naturally need to have some understanding of their strength.

Ridicule surfaced in Protector Tie's eyes when he heard this. He said, "Aren't you afraid that asking this question will give you a blow to your confidence? The ranks within the 'Hall of Souls' are extremely well defined. The protector level itself is divided into three grades. I am but only a Human Grade Protector. On top of the protectors, there are the high-positioned Honorable Elders. With their strength, they can be said to have few opponents even in the entire Dou Qi continent... your so-called Poison Sect only requires a small branch hall to be sent out before it would be completely eliminated in the eyes of the 'Hall of Souls'."

A solemnness flashed in Xiao Yan's eyes when he heard Protector Tie's words. A Dou Zong class expert was actually the lowest grade protector? Just what kind of strength did those above them possess?

"Do you know of a person called Protector Wu?" Xiao Yan's finger gently tapped on the table as he slowly asked.

"Wu Ying? You have met him?" This time around, it was Protector Tie's turn to be a little surprise.

"We have exchanged blows." Xiao Yan faintly replied.

Surprise flashed through Protector Tie's eyes. He once again examined the young man in front of him. A moment later, he finally said, "He is also a protector in the 'Hall of Souls'. However, his rank is higher than mine. He is an Earth Grade Protector."

"An Earth Grade protector huh..." Xiao Yan muttered within his heart. After which, he asked in a deep voice, "What kind of strength does the hall's chief of the 'Hall of Soul' possess?"

Protector Tie's face became somewhat strange when he heard this question from Xiao Yan. It was a long while later before he coldly laughed, "The chief is extremely mysterious and unpredictable. Forget about me who is merely a Human Grade Protector. It is likely that even a Heaven Grade protector rarely sees him. Other than the few Honorable Elders and

a couple of other people, no one knows just what kind of strength the chief possess.

“Hee hee, however, by being able to develop the ‘Hall of Souls’ into such a large organization, you can even think with your buttocks to know just how frightening the strength of the chief is. I will say some unceremonious words. The few of you don’t even have the qualification to come into contact with those extremely strong people who possess that kind of strength.” Protector Tie mocked when he saw Xiao Yan frowning slightly.

“If you do not wish to endure the suffering from being grilled, all you need to do is answer the questions. Leave any other words to rot in your stomach.” Xiao Yan’s icy-cold eyes swept over him before he asked, “Do you know why the ‘Hall of Souls’ needs so many souls?”

“No. My mission is only to search for souls, capture them and bring them back to the ‘Hall of Souls’. No one knows why the ‘Hall of Souls’ requires so many spirits. I am not lying. There is nothing I can do if you don’t believe me.” Protector Tie did not even think as he opened his mouth to reply. He hurriedly added another two sentences when he saw Xiao Yan’s gloomy face after he spoke.

“Where is the headquarters of the ‘Hall of Souls’?”

“This... I don’t know this either.” Protector Tie responded with a helpless face.

“In that case, where do you hand over the souls that you capture?” Xiao Yan’s eyes were ice-cold as he studied Protector Tie. He only smiled coldly when he saw the latter’s helpless expression.

“Normally, we will have a target number to meet and must complete our task within a specified time. Only then will we go back and hand them over. However, we will not return to the headquarters of the ‘Hall of Souls’... the ‘Hall of Souls’ possesses quite a number of branch halls on the continent. They are the places where we hand over the souls.”

“How many branch hall locations do you know of?” Xiao Yan pressed with his question.

“One. A Human Grade protector only has the qualification to know of the location of one branch hall each time he comes out to perform a task. An Earth Grade protector can know two of them, a Heaven Grade protector can know three of them...” Protector Tie indirectly looked at the fire wall that was surrounding his body. He sensed the heat within it and his spirit trembled slightly. All he could do was open his mouth and reply.

“Where is it?” Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes and slowly asked.

Protector Tie clenched his teeth when he heard this. However, he shook his head and said, “This is a secret of the ‘Hall of Souls’. If I expose it, my ending will be many times worse than dying in your hands.”

A cold glint flashed across Xiao Yan’s dark-black eyes. He suddenly and tightly clenched his hand, and the invisible fire wall immediately shrank. An instant later it adhered to Protector Tie’s body. A ‘chi chi’ sound once again appeared and Protector Tie’s miserable sharp cry followed.

“You have two choices. One is to suffer the grilling of the flame and die while the other is to pray that your divulgence of a secret will not be known by the ‘Hall of Souls’.” Xiao Yan indifferently spoke to Protector Tie whose entire body was emitting a white smoke.

“You... bastard, ah... I will speak. Let me go!” Protector Tie cursed when that invisible flame temperature was suddenly raised. He could only hurriedly cry out loud under that intense pain.

The tightly shrinking fire wall slowly spread apart when Xiao Yan heard his voice. It revealed the former’s extremely weary and miserable spiritual body.

“That branch hall I know of is extremely far from the Chu Yun Empire. It is in a place called the Burial Stream within Sky Heart Empire, which is on the border between the middle of the continent and the northwestern region.” Protector Tie’s soul trembled slightly before finally speaking in a desolate manner.

“Sky Heart Empire... Burial Stream?” Xiao Yan softly muttered. His gaze swept toward the Little Fairy Doctor and Medusa. The various big and small empires within the Dou Qi continent were as numerous as the

amount of hairs on a goat. He had never heard of whatever Sky Heart Empire.

The Little Fairy Doctor mused for a moment when she saw Xiao Yan looking over. Only then did she uncertainly say, "I seem to have heard of this Sky Heart Empire... but I am not very certain if this empire really has this Burial Stream."

Xiao Yan vaguely nodded. He glanced at Protector Tie who still trembling before saying with a faint voice, "Hopefully, what you said is the truth. Otherwise, if I am unable to find that place when the time comes, your ending will likely not be good."

"You are actually still thinking of imprisoning me?" Protector Tie furiously roared. His face changed after hearing Xiao Yan's words.

"Don't tell me that I should just let you off in this manner?" Xiao Yan coldly laughed. He did not wait for Protector Tie to curse angrily before waving his hand. A suction force surged out and once again sucked the latter into the jade bottle. Finally, an invisible flame was poured into it, repeatedly emitting a high temperature while sealing the jade bottle. This caused Protector Tie's body to ultimately end up in a seriously injured condition.

Xiao Yan gently sighed after having once again sealed Protector Tie. His expression immediately became somewhat solemn. From what Protector Tie had said, he was only able to see a corner of the iceberg that was the enormous being known as the 'Hall of Souls'. However, this small corner caused him to feel shaken. It was indeed worthy of being a frightening faction that even Yao Lao was extremely afraid of...

"What do you plan to do now?" Medusa slowly opened her mouth and asked.

"I will first head to the 'Black-Corner Region' first and investigate some things at the same time that I am searching for the 'Heavenly Flame'. According to what Protector Tie said, my current strength is unable to pose any threat to the 'Hall of Souls'. Hence... I should raise my strength as quickly as I can." Xiao Yan softly sighed. He muttered to himself before

immediately waving his hand.

Chapter 814: Hurrying to the Black Corner Region

A couple of human figures stood on a mountain outside of the Sky Poison City on the next morning.

Their eyes looked at the enormous city under their feet as Xiao Yan exhaled a breath of air. He turned his head and softly said to Little Fairy Doctor by the side, "Are you really planning on leaving with me?"

"Yes, I have already settled everything within the sect. Moreover, it doesn't matter even if something really happened after I return. I was able to establish the poison sect once and will naturally be able to do it again." Little Fairy Doctor said in an unconcerned manner. She had established the Poison Sect back then on a wimp. If she was to really discuss about it, the effort that she had put into it was naturally unlike what Xiao Yan did for the Yan Alliance.

Xiao Yan did not say anything more upon seeing this. His eyes looked towards Medusa and he spoke in a deep voice, "I will leave the Yan Alliance to you."

"The Yan Alliance will not fall as long as I am alive." Medusa nodded gently. Her voice was quite firm.

"If I am unable to return within two years, I will get someone to deliver the 'Heaven Soul Blood Bone Pill' to you." Xiao Yan looked at the exquisite bewitching face and felt a little moved in his heart. Medusa had really helped him greatly.

"It will be best for you to deliver it personally." Medusa lowered her eyes and softly said.

Xiao Yan was startled. A warm smile immediately surfaced on the corner of his mouth. He slowly took a step forward, hesitated for a moment, and extended both of his hand to gently hug Medusa.

His hand had just touched Medusa when the latter's body suddenly tensed up. A faint alluring flush surfaced on her cold face. However, she

did not shrink away.

Xiao Yan's hand gently hugged that soft lovely body before releasing her. He softly spoke to Medusa, "Take care."

"You... should also be careful. Inform me if you meet any trouble that you cannot resolve. I will hurry over regardless of where you are." The back of Medusa's teeth gently bit her lips. Her voice was also unusually soft. This appearance was extremely rare on this Snake-People tribe queen, who did not even blink when she killed.

Zi Yan by the side involuntarily rolled her eyes as she looked at the both of them in such a bored manner. They were only leaving for a period of time, yet these people must act as though they were going to be separated by death.

Xiao Yan appeared to have sensed the disdainful eyes of Zi Yan by the side. He once again softly spoke to Medusa before slowly taking a step back. His shoulders shook and jade green fire wings were extended. Finally, those fire wings were flapped and his body swiftly rose to the sky. Finally, he did not delay any longer as he turned around and flew towards the horizon.

"Sister Cai Lin, take care. Wait for me to come back and visit you again." Zi Yan waved her small hand towards Medusa. After which, her lovely figure also rose into the air and chased Xiao Yan, who was in front of her.

Little Fairy Doctor's eyes glanced at Medusa. She was about to rise into the air when the latter suddenly said, "Protect him properly."

Little Fairy Doctor was startled. She saw a trace of plea in Medusa's icy cold eyes. Her pretty face became much warmer as she immediately replied softly, "He is my only friend. Relax, even if I die, I will do so before him."

"Thank you."

"If I am able to return this time around and control the Woeful Poison Body, I might be able to have a proper chat with you." Little Fairy Doctor said laughingly. Her lovely figure moved immediately and rushed into the

air. Finally, she stepped gently on the empty air before turning into a ray of light that quickly disappeared into the horizon.

Medusa stood alone on the mountain. She simply looked at the spot where Xiao Yan's group had vanished. It was a long while later before she sighed softly. She had a feeling that the time Xiao Yan would take during this trip away would likely be longer than any other time. Moreover, when the time come, it was likely that even she could only look up to his strength...

Medusa actually did not feel any resistance in her heart when she thought of this. Instead, there was a faint anticipation. This was quite an incredulous thing for a strong woman like her.

"Xiao Yan... by the time you return, the entire north-western continent would likely end up being subdued by you just like the current Jia Ma Empire... I am awaiting for that day to come."

Three rays of light were flashing past the distant sky with great speed. That shocking speed had attracted the notice of quite a number of experts from the Chu Yun Empire. However, all of them quickly gave up the thought of probing after sensing the great strength of those three auras.

The territories of the Chu Yun Empire was not any smaller than the Jia Ma Empire. Hence, even with the speed of Xiao Yan's group, they had spent a total of two full days before they managed to hurry out of the Chu Yun Empire's borders.

Due to there being only the three of them on this trip to the Black-Corner Region, there was naturally no need for Xiao Yan's group to use a flying beast. Their speed were much faster than that thing. If it was not because of the large group accompanying him back then, Xiao Yan would also not chose to use that travel method, which was extremely slow in his eyes.

The three of them paused at the borders of the Chu Yun Empire. They took out a map and got their bearings. After which, they continued to flash across the sky and hurry towards that distant destination.

Although the Chu Yun Empire was extremely far from the Black-Corner

Region, Xiao Yan trio were not ordinary people. Xiao Yan and Zi Yan were both Dou Huangs. Although using Dou Qi wings to travel greatly exhausted Dou Qi, this was not much of a problem with Xiao Yan's many medicinal pills to recover Dou Qi. Little Fairy Doctor, on the other hand, had reached the Dou Zong class and no longer need to use Dou Qi wings to travel. All she needed was a thought and she would be able to maneuver the energy in the outside world as she pleased. Flying in this manner was not only quick but also exhausted little Dou Qi. This little exhaustion was basically insignificant for an elite Dou Zong.

Amidst this seemingly endless journey, Xiao Yan trio had passed by some mountains that were filled with energy. They would land and rest while search around the mountains at the same time in an attempt to find those few ingredients for Little Fairy Doctor to control her Woeful Poison Body.

It was unavoidable for Xiao Yan's group to fight with some of the powerful Magical Beasts in the mountain as they searched. Although they had failed to obtain the few ingredients they needed as they fought and charged through, they did obtain quite a lot of rare medicinal ingredients because of Zi Yan's special treasure seeking ability. Amongst these ingredients included a couple of medicinal ingredients to refine the Heaven Soul Blood Bone Pill. This caused Xiao Yan to be a little joyous.

Xiao Yan trio continued to tirelessly choose to fly towards some seemingly dangerous mountain range after obtaining such great benefits. However, this journey was not as peaceful as they had imagined. There were many truly fierce beasts hidden within those many dangerous mountain range. They had even met some rank 7 super Magical Beasts a couple of times. If it was not because Little Fairy Doctor had intervened, it was likely that Xiao Yan and Zi Yan would have really met with a great trouble.

Xiao Yan had kept a lower profile after meeting these incidents a couple of times. They did not dare to randomly charge into those mountain range with an extremely powerful aura covering it. Otherwise, things would not be fun if they were to provoke an ultimate ferocious beast that even Little

Fairy Doctor could not beat.

This continuous search for various natural treasures along the way caused the journey to be less dull. However, the time they took had ended up being significantly lengthened. Based on Xiao Yan's calculations, it had likely been three to four months since they had left the Chu Yun Empire. This amount of time was comparable to when the large contingent had returned to the Jia Ma Empire.

Despite this greater amount of time spent, Xiao Yan had also ended up benefitting from it. After this long period of travelling and the life and death battles with Magical Beasts in the mountain forest, Xiao Yan's aura had become increasingly powerful and dangerous during these four months. His agility had also been raised. Most importantly, Xiao Yan's strength had advanced to the three star Dou Huang level amidst these many battles. This caused Xiao Yan to be extremely excited. The four months of travel and camping outdoors in the forest was indeed extremely beneficial towards him.

After this outdoor camping continued for five months, the seemingly endless mountain range had finally disappeared from their sight. A black large plain that stretched to the horizon seemed to be like a black curtain covering the ground as it appeared in the sight of Xiao Yan trio.

Xiao Yan's group finally stopped after they saw the somewhat familiar large black plain. A joy of having been relieved of a great burden surged onto the former's face. Finally, he laughed out loud while facing the sky. The loud laughter was like a rolling thunder, which spread in all directions from his position.

"Black-Corner Region, Jia Nan Academy, Xiao Yan is back!"

Little Fairy Doctor smiled slightly as she looked at the joyous Xiao Yan. Her eyes watched that enormous black plain and softly muttered, "Is this the Black-Corner Region?"

Chapter 815: Encounter Along the Way

Xiao Yan led the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan as they flew at a low altitude along the route from his memory. When they passed by some 'Black-Corner Region' city along the way, they would land and pass through them by foot. They would pause for a moment at some auction houses and medicinal shops while crossing the cities in an attempt to search for the ingredients that they needed.

The speed of Xiao Yan's group was naturally much slower because of this. However, they also avoided much trouble. Xiao Yan tried to inquire about some news of 'Xiao Gate' along the way, but perhaps because this was the outer region of the 'Black-Corner Region', there was no detailed news about them despite many people having heard about this new faction that had suddenly risen within the last couple of years. Therefore, Xiao Yan felt quite helpless. Nevertheless, he was able to tell that 'Xiao Gate' did not meet too much trouble from the news that he had obtained. This caused him to sigh in relief.

Since he had learned that 'Xiao Gate' was fine, Xiao Yan was in no hurry to get there. He led the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan along the many cities as he gathered some information about the few necessary ingredients needed to control the 'Woeful Poison Body'. Moreover, Xiao Yan was extremely interested in the large scale auctions that this 'Black-Corner Region' held because of the 'Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame' map fragment that he had obtained from an auction the last time. He also inquired about these auctions while gathering information.

Xiao Yan's three men group spent over ten days traveling and gathering information in this manner. They gradually arrived in the middle region of the 'Black-Corner Region'. It was in this place that Xiao Yan luckily obtained some information regarding a large scale auction.

Almost every city within this 'Black-Corner Region' would frequently hold an auction. However, the size of these individual auctions held were not big. Hence, it was difficult for them to attract Xiao Yan's attention. However, every once in awhile, there would be some extremely powerful

factions within the 'Black-Corner Region' who would join hands with some other factions to gather many auction items together. Finally, they would hold a large-scale joint auction. The size of these auctions could basically be considered a big matter in the 'Black-Corner Region'. The grade and rarity of the auction items was enough to attract a countless number of experts and factions within the 'Black-Corner Region'...

The things that were auctioned in these places were far from what the Primer clan within the Jia Ma Empire could contend with. By just recalling how Xiao Yan's Three Thousand Lightning Movement, a Di class agility Dou Skill that even an expert Dou Huang coveted, was taken out at such an auction allowed one to tell just what kind of weight this kind of auction possessed.

The Primer clan's auctions would at the very most attract the attention of some expert Dou Wangs. It did not possess much attraction to someone like Xiao Yan. However, this kind of large scale auction in the 'Black-Corner Region' was different. It was not surprising that the experts that were attracted by such auctions included those of the Dou Zong class.

The auction which Xiao Yan had heard about this time around was held in a city called the Black Emperor City, which was located on the western side of the 'Black-Corner Region'. The owner of this city was the 'Black Emperor Sect'.

The Black Emperor Sect was quite renowned within the 'Black-Corner Region'. However, it was different from the other factions. It usually kept an exceptionally low profile when it did things. Its sect leader also did not enter the 'Black-Corner Region' Black Ranking. However, there were extremely few factions who had gone to the region where the Black Emperor Sect ruled and provoked them. This sect had stood for quite a long time within the 'Black-Corner Region'. It was rumored that the Gold Silver Elders were quite polite when meeting with this sect leader, who kept a low profile. From this, one could tell that this person's strength was definitely extraordinary.

The 'Black-Corner Region' was filled with various hidden tigers and dragons. These words were indeed true. This so-called Black Ranking did

indeed possess some quality, but it did not encompass everyone. The true experts in this chaotic region mostly chose to hide...

Xiao Yan mused for a moment when he heard that the Black Emperor Sect was about to hold a large-scale auction. After which, he chose to head to the Black Emperor City. He possessed a lot of interest for such a large-scale auction. If he was lucky, he might even be able to obtain the news of the last map fragment when he was there. Even if he could not obtain news about the map, such a large-scale auction would end up gathering experts from all over the place. That place would definitely be extremely rich with information. Should he be lucky, he might even be able to obtain some information about a 'Heavenly Flame' or one of the three kinds of ingredients needed to control the 'Woeful Poison Body'.

Xiao Yan did not delay any longer once he made his decision. After purchasing a map of the 'Black-Corner Region' at a high price, he led the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan out of the city, and rushed to that so-called Black Emperor City.

The 'Black-Corner Region' was extremely vast. Its area was something that even the sum of the Jia Ma Empire and Chu Yun Empire could not compare with. This large region that was filled with chaos naturally groomed many strong people. Even with Xiao Yan's strength, he needed to be a little cautious when wandering around this place. Although he had caused quite a number of factions from the 'Black-Corner Region' to suffer losses in his hands back then, those were only but a small portion present. With the growth in Xiao Yan's strength, his field of vision had also become much grander. Hence, he was clearly aware that in a place like the 'Black-Corner Region', it was naturally impossible for the strength of the Gold Silver Elders to be the strongest. The truly frightening people were the people who kept a low profile...

Therefore, one must remain cautious when dealing with anything in the 'Black-Corner Region'.

Three human figures walked slowly down a small, lush, green mountain forest path. The black-robed, young man in front held a piece of green grass within his mouth. His arms were crossed behind his head while his

face was a lazy one. He allowed the warm sunlight that scattered down from the sky to shine on him through the gaps between the leaves.

“Xiao Yan, just how far away is this damn broken city?” The purple-haired, little girl behind the young man scrunched up her small face while she furiously questioned.

“Soon.” The young man who was chewing the grass that contained a slight bitterness replied in a lazy manner.

“You have already said these words for more than ten times!” Zi Yan immediately erupted upon hearing these words. She leaped on Xiao Yan and hung onto him like a sloth while she bit randomly.

The girl wearing a white-colored dress by the side smiled when she saw Zi Yan’s action. She immediately and involuntarily shook her head.

“Little girl, walking is also a form of training. Don’t keep thinking of flying all day.” Xiao Yan glanced at Zi Yan, who was hanging on his body. He ignored her as his footsteps kept a steady pace while his mouth revealed laughter.

“Who wants to commit to such boring training? The best training is for you to give me those medicinal ingredients that I have found.” Zi Yan indignantly responded. She had found quite a number of rare medicinal ingredients during this half a year. In the end, all of them had been seized by this detestable fellow. Moreover, he even euphemistically said that one should make the best use of things.

Xiao Yan shrugged his shoulders. He was just about to speak when his footsteps suddenly paused. His dark-black eyes narrowed as he glanced at the distant mountain woods.

“What is it?” Zi Yan uncertainly asked while blinking her large eyes when she saw Xiao Yan paused.

“There is someone in front who is heading toward this place. It appears that they are fleeing.” The Little Fairy Doctor casually mentioned. She looked at Xiao Yan when she spoke. She seemed to be waiting for his decision.

“There is no need to get involved. We will continue walking on our own.” Xiao Yan vaguely smiled. Everyday, vengeful killings would play out within this ‘Black-Corner Region’. He did not have the interest to go and rescue every one of them.

Two worn figures appeared on the edge of the small path within the mountain forest in a miserable manner while Xiao Yan’s three man group was conversing. Numerous black figures appeared not far behind them. The dense killing intent was transmitted over despite them being far apart.

Xiao Yan finally saw the two figures as they fled even more intensely. They were one man and one woman. The man was around thirty years old while the woman was but a young lady.

The man’s footsteps were staggering and his body showed some traces of blood. Clearly, he was injured. That young lady who was wearing a pale-purple dress appeared a little better. However, that exquisitely moving face of hers was filled with panic at this moment.

Perhaps it was because of the injuries, but the man’s footsteps were sloppy while he was fleeing; therefore he nearly fell down. The young lady hurriedly lifted him up. A pair of sparkling, large eyes revealed some moisture because of her panic.

The many black figures behind suddenly closed the gap while these two people were delayed in this manner. Dark and cold killing intent caused the backs of these two people to be filled with dense cold sweat.

The man grit his teeth. He turned his head to glance at the people closing in on them. Despair involuntarily surfaced in his heart. Just when this despair surfaced, his eyes coincidentally saw the three human figures not far in front of him. He immediately grabbed hold of the last straw and hurriedly cried out, “Friends in front. Please lend a hand and rescue us. We will definitely reward you heavily after this!”

The group of people giving chase suddenly increased their speed when this cry was emitted. Finally, they flashed and encircled the two. Coincidentally, Xiao Yan’s three people group was also within this

encirclement.

“Tsk tsk, you are still thinking of fleeing?” A black-clothed person looked down at the miserable pair from a higher vantage point as he laughed in a strange manner.

The hopelessness in the eyes and heart of the man grew even denser following the sealing off of his escape path. Immediately, he could only throw his eyes, that were crying for help, to Xiao Yan’s three people group.

Xiao Yan’s eyes glanced at the man. His gaze immediately swept over the purple-clothed, young lady by the side. Although the latter’s forehead was covered by a thread of black hair, any sharp-eyed person could tell with a glance that this young lady was quite a beauty. Once she matured over time, it was likely that she would cause quite a number of men to grovel under her skirt. Unfortunately, however... she would not have sufficient time.

“Little fellow, the roads under the sky are very wide and we can each take one side. Please do not meddle in another’s business!” The black-clothed people also discovered Xiao Yan’s three people group. The eyes of the man who had spoken earlier chilled as he spoke in a deep voice.

“I am only passing by...” Xiao Yan faintly replied. After which, his gaze was withdrawn from the hopeful eyes of the purple-clothed, young lady. His expression was indifferent as he avoided them.

The faces of the man and young lady instantly turned pale-white when they saw Xiao Yan’s action. The latter tightly clenched her silver teeth and viciously stared at Xiao Yan’s back. She seemed to be unable to understand why this person who was quite handsome was such a coward.

The surrounding black-clothed people were extremely satisfied with this tactful action of Xiao Yan. All of them laughed in a strange manner.

“This friend, we are people from the Jia Nan Academy. Please lend a hand and rescue us. This matter is of great importance. The academy will definitely provide a satisfactory reward after this!” That man seemed to be unwilling to give up as he cried out once again.

“Instructor Mai Di, don’t beg him. He will not help. Do you actually expect that this kind of cowardly indifferent person would chase away these fellows?” The purple-clothed, young lady by the side clenched her silver teeth as she replied.

Unexpectedly, Xiao Yan, who was about to exit the encirclement of the black-clothed people, suddenly paused his footsteps when the man’s voice sounded.

Chapter 816: Demon Flame Valley

The face of the man immediately rejoiced when he saw that Xiao Yan's footsteps had paused. However, the eyes of the surrounding black-clothed people became dark and chilly.

"Brat. if you don't wish to lose your life, you should lead your people and leave. Otherwise..." That leader of the black-clothed people's voice was dark and cold as he spoke.

Xiao Yan completely ignored this threat. He turned around, narrowed his eyes, and studied the man and the purple-clothed, young lady. His voice was a little surprised as he asked.

"The both of you are people from the Jia Nan Academy?"

The man who was called Mai Di and the purple-clothed, young lady were startled when they saw Xiao Yan's sudden change in attitude. The former continued to speak carefully, "I am an instructor of the Jia Nan Academy. She is my student Mo Ling."

Xiao Yan nodded slightly when he heard this. He immediately said with a smile, "In that case, please leave with me."

Mai Di and the purple-clothed, young lady widened their mouths when they saw Xiao Yan's smiling face. They were unable to recover. This continued for quite awhile before the man pulled the purple-clothed, young lady with some hesitation. They swiftly picked up their speed as they headed toward Xiao Yan's three man group.

"Brat, you are seeking death!" A cold glint flashed across the eyes of the black-clothed leader as he coldly cried.

"Kill all of the! Don't allow any news to be leaked."

The ten plus black-clothed people immediately responded with deep voices. They immediately brandished sharp longswords in their hands as their bodies moved and rushed toward Xiao Yan's group. The dense killing intent caused the air of this part of the forest to solidify.

Mai Di's expression suddenly changed when he sensed the dense killing

intent that had suddenly surged. He immediately pulled the purple-clothed, young lady closer as he ran toward Xiao Yan's group with all their might.

However, the speed of the two of them were obviously no match for those black-clothed people. Hence, two longswords that contained chilly glints swiftly appeared behind the two of them within a couple of blinks. They immediately shot forth like two poisonous snakes.

The dense chill that appeared behind them was also noticed by Mai Di and the purple-clothed, young lady. Their faces drastically changed. Given their current condition, they did not have the ability to dodge this kind of vicious attack.

Panic rose in the hearts of these two people as the dense killing aura approached. However, just when they could only shut their eyes tightly and await death, the tiny sound of a thunderous roar suddenly resonated in the woods. The two people immediately sensed their bodies soar. The entire process continued for a short instant. By the time they recovered, they were shocked to discover that they were already between Xiao Yan's three people group. There was a hand on each of their shoulders.

The eyes of the both of them blinked. They immediately turned their heads slowly and the smiling face of a young, handsome man appeared in their sight.

"This... mister. Thank you very much." At this point, Mai Di understood that this young man who appeared to be only around twenty years old definitely had a strength that far exceeded his expectations, regardless of how stupid the former may be. A wild joy immediately surged in his heart as he excitedly spoke.

The purple-clothed, young lady called Mo Ling by the side also widened her small mouth. Her watery large eyes were surprised as she looked at this person whom she had just regarded as a coward. It was unexpected that this fellow, who had given her a poor first impression, had a strength that was much stronger than Instructor Mai Di.

"Zi Yan, finish them off."

Xiao Yan faintly swept his gaze over the black-clothed people rushing over as he spoke in a calm voice.

Zi Yan by the side curled her mouth when she heard this. She muttered something about 'mistreating a child worker' before slowly walking out.

"Be careful, they are all Da Dou Shi. That leader is a seven star expert Dou Ling... you... ugh..." Mai Di was immediately startled when he saw that Xiao Yan was actually asking a little girl to attack. However, he had just spoken when Zi Yan's body transformed into a light figure that rushed forward. Immediately, he heard the sound of numerous muffled impacts of bodies contacting each other. Soon after, the human figures came falling from the sky one at a time, and violently landed on the surrounding muddy ground. No one knew if they were dead or alive.

"Clap clap"

The lovely figure slowly landed on the ground as she gently patted her small hand. She curled her small mouth and said, "A group of mediocre Da Dou Shi actually dares to block us."

Mai Di and Mo Ling by the side stared at these black-clothed people on the ground whose fates were unknown. They were stunned. It had only been less than ten seconds, but over ten expert Da Dou Shi had already ended up in this manner? This little girl's strength was actually this terrifying?"

"Finish off that fellow too." Xiao Yan's eyes shifted up. He observed the black-clothed leader on a tree branch before carelessly speaking.

"You... who exactly are all of you? We are the people from the Demon Flame Valley!" The face of the leader of the black-clothed people quickly changed. He put up a brave front as he cried out.

Zi Yan shook her head with irritation after his voice sounded. Her body flashed and she appeared in front of this black-clothed person. Her small fist was tightened before it was ruthlessly swung at that black-clothed person.

The heart of the black-clothed person was greatly shocked when he saw

Zi Yan's frightening speed. He hurriedly maneuvered the Dou Qi within his body to form a firm Dou Qi armor. Zi Yan's small fist swiftly arrived the moment the armor took shape. Immediately, a frightening strength formed from all directions. The seemingly firm Dou Qi armor instantly cracked apart. The remaining force heavily smashed against the black-clothed person's chest. Immediately, a mouthful of fresh blood that contained some broken internal organs was wildly spat out. His body also fell from the tree branch.

"A mere Dou Ling actually dares to receive my fist? Hmph, you are looking for death..." Zi Yan glanced at the falling corpse as her toes pressed against a tree branch. Her lovely small body twisted in the air before steadily landing. She snorted at Xiao Yan, "By getting me to act this time, you must return that 'Blood Spirit Grass' to me."

The price that Zi Yan requested only caused Xiao Yan to roll his eyes. He immediately flipped his gaze to Mai Di and Mo Ling.

Mai Di hurriedly cupped his hands and started to speak when he saw Xiao Yan look over. "Mister, thank you very much for helping us. May I know your name?"

"Ke ke, Instructor Mai Di, there is no need to be so courteous. You can just call me Xiao Yan. If we were to talk about it, we are all comrades..." Xiao Yan laughed.

"Comrades?" Mai Di was also startled when he heard this. A moment later, he spoke with surprise, "Don't tell me you are also someone from the Jia Nan Academy?"

Mo Ling by the side was stunned when she heard Mai Di's words. Her eyes immediately swept over this young, black-robed man, who possessed an unusually frightening strength, in a bizarre manner. A moment later, her delicate willow-like eyebrows were tightly pressed together while she muttered to herself, "Xiao Yan? It seems quite familiar?"

"Xiao Yan? You... you are that Xiao Yan from the Inner Academy?" Mai Di also frowned. He mused for a moment before suddenly recalling something. After which, he suddenly cried out in an involuntary manner.

Xiao Yan smiled as he looked at the surprise on the faces of the two people. He said, "If there is no one else with a similar name in the Inner Academy, I think that the person whom you are speaking of should be me."

The shocked expression on Mai Di's and Mo Ling's faces was even denser when they saw Xiao Yan nod his head. The name Xiao Yan had become renowned so that everyone within the Jia Nan Academy knew of it during these few years. Everyone knew that this young man, who had merely trained for three years within the Inner Academy, had already killed some extremely fierce experts from the 'Black-Corner Region' with his hands. The faction 'Pan's Gate' he had established within the Inner Academy had currently become the largest faction within the Jia Nan Academy. Almost every new student who entered would hear about this renowned faction until they became extremely familiar with it. Moreover, 'Xiao Gate' within the 'Black-Corner Region' had provided the greatest protective umbrella when the many students gained experience in the 'Black-Corner Region'. Similarly, this enormous faction's founder was a person who was regarded as an idol and even a legend within the hearts of a countless number of students.

Although it had been over two years since Xiao Yan left the Jia Nan Academy, his reputation did not become weaker following the flow of time. Instead, it was brewed during this time until he became the idol within the hearts of many people. There were even many young ladies within the academy who held some beautiful illusions about this senior, who had never shown himself... Mo Ling at the front had once heard her good friend used an extravagant tone while speaking about Xiao Yan's stories. Although her face had remained calm, a faint impression was indeed left behind in her heart...

Currently, the one who was rumored to be a mythical perfect person within the Jia Nan Academy had actually appeared in front of her. This would undoubtedly cause her to feel a somewhat surreal moment.

"It is unexpected that there is someone who still remembers me despite not having returned for two years." Xiao Yan involuntarily laughed as he

observed the expressions of the two people.

Mai Di finally recovered from his shock after hearing Xiao Yan's laughter. He suddenly took a step forward, grabbed Xiao Yan's hand and spoke anxiously, "They are safe. Elder Wu and the others are saved!"

"Elder Wu? What's the matter?" Xiao Yan frowned slightly and asked in a deep voice.

"This is a long story. Our Academy would basically send out quite a number of students to train every half a year. Most of the students who come out to train are quietly followed by people from the Inner Academy or by the Elders." Mai Di bitterly laughed when he spoke until this point. He immediately sighed, "This time around, Elder Wu from the Inner Academy is leading the group. Originally, everything was progressing smoothly. However, information was leaked in the end. When this training group of ours were hunting Magical Beast in this mountain, the Demon Flame Valley launched a sneak attack on us. In this emergency, Elder Wu went all out to stop them. Finally, he lead quite a number of students, who were out training, to hide in a small valley. Nevertheless, they were completely surrounded by the people from the Demon Flame Valley. Mo Ling and I went all out to escape. Originally, we were hoping to search for help but we were discovered by the Demon Flame Valley's patrol. Hence, they began chasing us..."

"Senior Xiao Yan... there are over thirty students trapped there. If they were to land in the hands of the Demon Flame Valley, it is likely that they would have difficulty escaping death. This damn faction is the enemy of 'Xiao Gate'. They purposefully target our Jia Nan Academy." Mo Ling by the side bit her lower lip with the back of her teeth as she softly spoke.

Xiao Yan's expression sank slightly when he heard the words of these two. He had quite a deep relationship with the Jia Nan Academy. Regardless of what he was thinking, he must definitely intervene in such a situation.

"How is the strength of that Elder Wu like? I don't seem to remember hearing of such an Inner Academy Elder." Xiao Yan nodded slightly before

randomly asking.

“Elder Wu was promoted only last year. He was originally also a student of the Inner Academy. He is called Wu Hao...” Mai Di hurriedly replied.

“Wu Hao?”

Xiao Yan was initially startled when he heard this name. After which, his face immediately became completely gloomy.

Chapter 817: Blood Sword Wu Hao

Waves of thunder-like beast roars would occasionally be emitted within the lush, green mountain forest, frightening numbers of resting birds within the forest flew away. The flapping sound that was brought about by their wings caused the air to become much more tense.

There was a precipitous mountain wall covered by this lush greenery. The lower part of the mountain peak was split, forming an enormous gully. Looking from it at a great distance, it appeared just like a valley. Both sides of the valley had precipitous rock walls that were difficult to climb. The only exit was one that was not even twenty feet wide.

A large group of people were currently clustered in this valley. Most of their faces were pale-white. However, there was not much panic between their brows. They were holding their weapons in their hands as their gazes coldly swept over the mountain peak and the valley exit.

This group of people was quite young. They were around seventeen to nineteen years old. It was the age when people had the greatest vigor. There was also a roughly even ratio of males to females. The young ladies had eye-catching appearances. Their lively aura that was specifically possessed by young ladies was even more striking. However, these beautiful young ladies all displayed pale-white faces at this moment. This lovely and weak manner caused people to show an even greater tender loving care.

A couple of solemn-looking men and women stood at the center of this group of people. Their eyes stared intently at the distant valley's exit. The cold glint of some human figures were flashing at that spot.

"Elder Wu, what do we do now? The people from the Demon Flame Valley have already sealed off the exit. The surrounding mountain walls are also unusually steep. Unless one is an expert Dou Wang, no one will be able to escape." A middle-aged man who was around thirty years old looked at around their desperate state, and softly sighed. He laughed bitterly while speaking to the back of a man who held a heavy blood-red

sword.

The man who was carrying the heavy blood-red sword slowly turned around when he heard this, revealing a face that was filled with a stern expression. This face was somewhat familiar. It was also that of one of the founders of 'Pan's Gate' back then. He was Xiao Yan's good friend, Wu Hao!

The current Wu Hao undoubtedly appeared much more mature compared to two years ago. That bloody aura that caused one's heart to feel a chill had also become much fainter. Of course, this did not mean that it was weaker. Instead, the current him had gradually withdrawn that bloody aura into his body. If it was said that his previous self was a bloody crimson sword that revealed all its barbs, the current him was a sword with an edge that was covered by a scabbard. Naturally, once that scabbard was removed, that sharp bloody aura within it would completely erupt.

"Let's wait. Hopefully, Mai Di and the others were able to flee successfully. As long as they sent out a message, any experts from the academy nearby should come and rescue us." Wu Hao sighed and spoke as his eyes slowly swept over the faces of everyone in the valley.

"This damn Demon Flame Valley. If I am able to get out this time around, I will definitely get cousin brother Xiao Li to settle this matter properly!" A tall, beautiful lady wearing instructor robes by the side coldly spoke.

The lady was wearing a red instructor robes that seemed to have added a mature and enchanting aura to her. The corner of her skirt had a split that extended halfway. When the corner of the skirt moved, her long, round, sexy legs would cause those male students behind to involuntarily take a couple more glances despite them being in this kind of desperate condition. They quietly praised in their hearts, "Instructor Xiao Yu is really becoming more and more womanly..."

Xiao Yu. This lady who was wearing red instructor robes was actually Xiao Yan's older cousin sister, Xiao Yu, who had been staying in the Jia

Nan Academy!

Wu Hao vaguely nodded upon hearing Xiao Yu's words. He immediately spoke in a helpless manner, "I'm afraid that those fellows won't give us such a chance..." His expression suddenly changed when his words sounded. His gaze suddenly shifted to the valley's exit as he spoke in a deep voice, "You should all be a little more careful. Protect the students properly. The people from the Demon Flame Valley seem to be moving."

The faces of Xiao Yu and the couple of instructors were shocked when they heard this. They immediately withdrew and spread out, surrounding those young male and female students.

"Ke ke, it is really unexpected that it would actually be the renowned Bloody Sword Wu Hao from the Jia Nan Academy. I have heard so much about you..." A human figure flashed and moved at the mountain peak where the valley's exit was located. A gray-robed person flapping his Dou Qi wings appeared there. He looked down at everyone in the valley from a high vantage point and laughed out loud.

There were over ten black-clothed men standing behind the gray-robed man. Numerous dense gazes shot toward everyone in the valley.

"The people from the Demon Flame Valley always like to use these kinds of sneaky tactics. If you have the guts, you should come down and fight with me!" Wu Hao's eyes studied the gray-robed person as he coldly laughed.

"Ha ha, the reputation of the Bloody Sword Elder is extremely renowned in the 'Black-Corner Region'. Of course, that kind of all out attacking method reverberates like thunder in other's ears..." Another laugh sounded. Immediately, a human figure flashed and appeared once again. Looking at the Dou Qi wings that were flapping on his back, it was clearly another expert Dou Wang.

Wu Hao's gaze was dark and solemn as he looked at the two expert Dou Wangs above the valley. His heart sank. His current strength was merely a four star Dou Wang. Looking at the aura of these two people, they were clearly of similar strength as him. If it was a one-on-one fight, he had the

confidence that he would definitely defeat the other party. However, if it was two against one, he would clearly end up at a disadvantage. If it really reached the last stage where they staked their lives to go all out, he would definitely cause the two people on the other side to suffer great losses even if he ended up being defeated.

These people did not choose to act despite having surrounded Wu Hao's group because they were afraid of his all out fighting tactic. After all, one did not only require a little courage to really stake one's life and go all out. These two expert Dou Wangs had quite a high position within the Demon Flame Valley. They were unwilling to part with their positions and risk their lives against this Wu Hao.

"Elder Wu Hao, if you take the initiative and surrender today, I can guarantee you that we will not harm any student of the Jia Nan Academy. What do you say?" The gray-robed person from earlier laughed.

"Do you really treat me like a three year old child? If I really fall into your hands, my ending will likely be at least ten times worse than dying in battle." Wu Hao coldly continued to laugh. "You two cowards are merely hiding and don't dare to fight me head-on. You really cause the Demon Flame Valley to lose face!"

"Hee hee, Elder Wu, there is no need for you to provoke us. I know that you have put your hope on two people who have fled. However, your calculations might not be as good as you think. An injured Da Dou Shi who is carrying a burden wants to throw off being chased by our Demon Flame Valley's elite assassins?" The other expert Dou Wang coldly laughed.

Wu Hao's expression changed. His fist also slowly tightened.

"Moreover, do you really think that you alone can protect them? Hee hee, once our Demon Flame Valley's Fourth Elder arrives, I will see just how you can act arrogantly? Tsk tsk, these little girls from the Jia Nan Academy are quite beautiful. Moreover, all of them are covered with haughtiness. At that time, we might be able to auction them off for quite a lot of money after we will drag them back and teach them properly."

A bloody aura suddenly surged from Wu Hao's body when he heard this lewd laughter. His eyes were savage as he glared at the expert Dou Wang who had spoken. His voice was sinister as he spoke, "Bastard from the Demon Flame Valley. Sooner or later, I will let all of you become dead souls under by sword!"

"Ha ha, brat, you should say this after you leave this place alive."

Wu Hao's dense voice merely caused the two expert Dou Wangs to laugh while facing the sky.

Their arrogant laughter reverberated over the valley. The beautiful faces of quite a number of young ladies paled. Although most of them had some background, this kind of background did not hold much sway in a chaotic place like the 'Black-Corner Region'.

"We can only forcefully charge now. Otherwise, we will really not have the slightest chance once the Fourth Elder from the Demon Flame Valley arrives. Four instructors, you will follow me and do your best to block them. Xiao Yu, you will lead everyone else and charge forward at that time. Do not turn around!" Wu Hao inhaled a deep breath of air, turned his head, and spoke with a deep voice.

"Yes!"

Xiao Yu tightly bit her lower red lip. She tightened her delicate hand, clearly understanding that Wu Hao's group would risk their lives to obstruct the other side. Otherwise, it would be extremely difficult to delay the two expert Dou Wangs from the other side.

Wu Hao's hand slowly gripped the heavy sword on his back. A sky-surging bloody aura suddenly erupted from Wu Hao's body. He immediately let out a furious roar as his body charged toward the valley's exit as a bloody figure. The large group of students behind hurriedly followed. Waves of powerful Dou Qi seeped out. Although they may appear individually weak, their aura did have some strength when merged together.

"Hee hee, are they finally about to go all out... stop them!"

The two expert Dou Wangs immediately let out cold laughter upon seeing the actions of Wu Hao's group. They immediately cried out in deep voices.

When their cry sounded, the originally empty top of the valley suddenly saw the appearance of numerous black-clothed people. These people rushed down. They tightly gripped their sharp weapons as they charged at Wu Hao's group.

"Kill!"

Wu Hao's blood-red eyes focused on the black-clothed human-tide that surged over. He emitted a furious roar as his heavy sword violently hacked down. Dozens of feet large blood-colored sword glows shot out. They sliced a couple of black-clothed people in front of him.

Fresh blood spluttered. However, this did not cause the attacks of the black-clothed people to slow. Numerous human figures rushed over and swiftly surrounded Wu Hao's group. Their swords immediately moved in unison!

"Clang! Clang!"

The students from the Jia Nan Academy clashed with the black-clothed group. Sharp Dou Qi surged as both parties killed until their eyes turned red. Although the former group did not have as much combat experience as the latter group, they were superior in having a firmer foundation. By joining hands, the former was able to block the other party's attacks.

Wu Hao was at the very front of this group, forming an arrow that shot toward the valley's exit. Two powerful Dou Qis suddenly rushed down from the sky just as they were about to reach the exit. The blood sword in Wu Hao's hand was swung and a blood glow shot out. Finally, it blocked the two Dou Qis that came from the sky.

Two human figures rushed down as their Dou Qi explosively shot out. They immediately joined hands and attacked Wu Hao. The latter hurriedly met them with all his strength. In an instant, powerful Dou Qi surged out, forming a sharp sword glow that caused a layer of dirt on the ground to be removed.

“Clang!”

Sparks were accompanied by the sounds of metal colliding as an energy ripple burst forth. Wu Hao and the two expert Dou Wangs hurriedly took a step back. Blood traces appeared on the former’s mouth. That aura of his was even more violent.

On the other hand, the two expert Dou Wangs merely rubbed their somewhat numb hands. They looked at the red-eyed Wu Hao and knit their brows. In their hearts, they silently cursed this was indeed someone who did not want his life...

A blood redness also surged onto Wu Hao’s face. His eyes stared intently at the two Elders who were blocking their way. Knowing in his heart that he could not delay any longer, he circulated the Dou Qi within his body to its limit. Blood-colored Dou Qi shrouded his body like a bloody fog. A bloody stench filled the entire valley.

The faces of the two expert Dou Wangs changed slightly when they felt Wu Hao’s aura. This was indeed a troublesome fellow...

A faint elderly laugh suddenly resounded in the sky just when Wu Hao was prepared to use all his strength. Finally, it reverberated mightily in the valley.

“Hee hee, you are indeed worthy of your name Blood Sword. This bloody Dou Qi is the most dense one that the old me has ever seen with the exception of those fellows from the Blood Sect.”

The two Demon Flame Valley’s expert Dou Wangs immediately rejoiced upon hearing this old-sounding laugh. On the other hand, the faces of Wu Hao’s group suddenly became pale. They slowly lifted their heads, only to see a green-robed old man standing in the sky. A frightening aura that was much stronger than an expert Dou Wang seeped from him...

Chapter 818: Eagle-Clawed Elder

The green-clothed, old man stood in empty air. Large Dou Qi wings on his back flapped slowly, blowing the surrounding air until it spread apart like waves of water.

The expression of the old man was somewhat dark. A sternness filled the spot between his brows. Although the size of his body was quite small, the pair of hands that were revealed outside his sleeves were exceptionally large. His fingers were also unusually long. They emitted a cold blade-like glint under the light of the sunlight.

The faces of both parties changed following the appearance of this green-clothed, old man. The two Demon Flame Valley's expert Dou Wangs swiftly withdrew. After which, they knelt with one knee on the ground and cried out in an extremely respectful manner, "Welcome Fourth Elder!"

Wu Hao's expression was solemn as he stared at the green-clothed, old man in the sky. His heart, however, slowly sank. He was also quite familiar with this green-clothed, old man.

The Fourth Elder of the Demon Flame Valley. His name of Xie Zhen and the people in the 'Black-Corner Region' called him the Eagle-Clawed Elder. His strength was around that of a six star Dou Huang. His sharp close range combat was something that was renowned. This was especially so for his well-known claw technique that caused many to feel afraid by just hearing its name. Quite a number of experts from 'Xiao Gate' had fallen to this person's hands during the conflicts between 'Xiao Gate' and the 'Demon Flame Valley' these past couple of years.

It was obvious that Xiao Yu and the rest had also heard of this person. Hence, their faces had become much uglier.

The green-clothed old man in the sky flapped the Dou Qi wings on his back as he slowly descended. Finally, he landed on a mountain rock on the precipitous wall as he looked down at the stubborn group of Wu Hao from high above. He immediately turned to the two expert Dou Wangs and faintly ridiculed, "Two Dou Wangs are actually unable to finish off a

youngling.”

The bodies of the two expert Dou Wangs trembled when they heard these words of the green-clothed old man. They hurriedly replied, “Fourth Elder, although the strength of this Wu Hao is similar to us, it is naturally not difficult for us to defeat him. However, we have invited Fourth Elder over as a precaution. Elder, please forgive us for disturbing you.”

“Chi, what do you mean by not difficult. The Qi Method and Dou Skills that this Wu Hao practices are stronger than the both of you. Adding this to his all out life risking attacks, the both of you will have a difficult time defeating him unless you pay a certain price. It is likely that the both of you had asked me to come because you are afraid that it will really be difficult to finish him off, right?” Xie Zhen merely laughed after hearing their words.

Embarrassment surfaced on the faces of the two expert Dou Wangs after their thoughts were exposed by Xie Zhen. They did not dare to reply.

Xie Zhen coldly snorted when he saw the embarrassed looked on the faces of these two. He was too lazy to bother with these two fellows who were afraid to die. His gaze turned to Wu Hao’s group as he spoke with a faint voice, “It is really not easy to be able to reach this step at such an age. The talent of the students of the Jia Nan Academy really causes one to feel envious. Since most of the students who graduate leave, it is likely that a faction made by them would cause every person in the ‘Black-Corner Region’ to feel uneasy all the time.”

Wu Hao’s face was tense. His hand tightly gripped the heavy blood-colored sword as he said in a deep voice, “Xie Zhen, you are a renowned expert within the ‘Black-Corner Region’ regardless of how one puts it. Today, you actually ignore your status and attack a group of people from the younger generation. It is likely that this will attract a lot of ridicule should this be spread.”

“Hee hee, brat, this is the ‘Black-Corner Region’, not some other place. Only the victor has the greatest say in this place... whatever younger generation or older generation. There is no such taboo in this place.” Xie

Zhen shook his head and replied with disdain.

“Alright. The old me shall not talk nonsense with you. Are you going to surrender today or continue this resistance?” Xie Zhen waved his hand somewhat impatiently and spoke in a faint voice.

“The Jia Nan Academy does not have anyone who will surrender!” Wu Hao replied in a deep voice. His skin tightened upon sensing the killing intent that gradually seeped out from Xie Zhen’s words. The students from the Jia Nan Academy behind him clenched their teeth while standing behind Wu Hao. They were not fools. Therefore, they knew that even if they did surrender, their ending would not be any good. In that case, they might as well go all out and gamble.

“Hei, the people from the Jia Nan Academy are indeed a bunch of people with tough bones but... this is merely seeking to suffer!” Xie Zhen’s eyes gradually turned cold as he darkly laughed. His feet suddenly stomped on the ground and his body rushed down, appearing at a spot not far from where Wu Hao’s group was.

“It is rumored that the Blood Sword Wu Hao can even disregard his life in combat. Today, the old me shall try and see just how much you can struggle.” Xie Zhen’s voice was ice-cold as he spoke while slowly walking toward Wu Hao, “All of you should seal the exit tightly. You will use your life to repay if you allow anyone to flee!”

The surrounding black-clothed people from the Demon Flame Valley hurriedly acknowledged Xie Zhen’s cold cry. After which, they slowly withdrew, and formed a fan-like shape, completely sealing off the valley’s exit.

Wu Hao’s heart completely sank upon seeing the other party’s stance that obviously intended to finish all of them off. His eyes were blood-red as he observed Xie Zhen who was slowly walking over. Both of his hands tightly gripped the heavy blood-coloured sword. A moment later, he suddenly roared out angrily as his feet stomped on the ground. His body shot forward and the blood sword in his hand shot toward Xie Zhen’s heart.

The corner of Xie Zhen's mouth emitted disdain when he saw that Wu Hao had actually chosen to unleash an attack. He stood still and waited for the blood sword to appear at a distance of two feet from him. Only then did his large hand curl slightly in an abrupt fashion. It immediately replicated eagle claws that were extended in a strange manner. Finally, his five fingers were locked forward. They caused the forward momentum of the blood sword, which contained a powerful aura, to completely stiffen.

Wu Hao's face changed slightly as the blood sword stopped moving. He clenched his teeth and violently pulled at the blood sword. However, the other party's five shriveled fingers were like a large pincer that held the blood sword completely still.

"You actually dare to act arrogant in front of this old man with this little strength?" Xie Zhen coldly laughed as he glanced at Wu Hao who was gritting his teeth and pulling at the blood sword. Xie Zhen suddenly flicked his finger, and it struck the heavy ruler with great force. A powerful strength suddenly erupted!

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

Wu Hao's body flew back following the sound of metal. His feet rubbed against the ground, forming a long scar. His hand that held the heavy blood-colored sword repeatedly trembled as a thread of fresh blood seeped out. Finally, it followed the blade of the blood sword and dripped down.

"Elder Wu!"

The young ladies and men behind him hurriedly cried out when they saw Wu Hao being forced back with injuries.

"Are you alright?" Xiao Yu's hand supported Wu Hao's back and resolved the force on it. After which, she asked in an anxious manner. The strongest person currently present was Wu Hao. If any accident were to happen to him, they would no longer possess even the slightest ability to resist.

"I'm fine!" Wu Hao clenched his teeth and once again stood up. His eyes were locked onto Xie Zhen's calm face. A moment later, he inhaled a deep breath of air and his face suddenly turned bloody-red.

“Grug!”

A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out. Finally, it transformed into a layer of blood fog that wrapped around Wu Hao. Following the wrapping of the blood fog, a bright-red bloody glow suddenly erupted around his body.

The blood glow surged and the Dou Qi within Wu Hao’s body greatly soared. His body once again transformed into a bloody figure that explosively shot forth!

“Huh? You do indeed have some small tricks. However, in the face of genuine strength, these things are all completely useless!” Xie Zhen was somewhat surprised when he sensed Wu Hao’s aura that had suddenly soared. He immediately let out a cold laugh as his hand-claw curled. A dense-white Dou Qi appeared in his palm before lingering over his sharp fingernails while carrying a dense, cold aura!

The blood figure swiftly flashed and arrived. He raised the heavy sword in his hand high above. Blood-colored Dou Qi wildly churned before the sword violently smashed toward Xie Zhen’s head as though it was splitting a mountain.

Xie Zhen’s hand-claw, that contained a cold white-colored aura, explosively shot forward as his gaze coldly watched the heavy sword had been hacked down. Afterimages flew in all directions. Each time the hand-claw slammed against the blood sword, the powerful blood-colored Dou Qi covering it would slightly weaken. This continued for only a couple of blinks before the powerful Dou Qi on the blood-colored sword was scattered by the former.

“I shall let you see what is called the strength of a Dou Huang!”

Xie Zhen coldly laughed the moment the Dou Qi scattered. His hand-claw curled and he grabbed the blood sword in a forceful manner. He swung his arm and the blood sword escaped Wu Hao’s hand before heavily inserting itself in a mountain wall.

“Bang!”

Xie Zhen's body suddenly leaned forward when the blood sword escaped from Wu Hao's hand. His hand-claw cut the air and formed a strange scar that viciously smashed against the latter's chest.

“Grug!”

Wu Hao immediately spat out a mouthful of fresh blood upon suffering such a heavy blow. His body flew backward. It rubbed against the ground for over ten meters before finally coming to a slow stop.

Xiao Yu's group involuntarily emitted an exclamation when they saw that Wu Hao was once again wounded. A couple of instructors hurriedly rushed forward. However, they ended up spitting blood and were forced back by a couple of wind attacks that suddenly surged over before they could reach Wu Hao's side. In an instant, there was no one who dared to proceed forward.

Xie Zhen's eyes were cold and indifferent as they studied Wu Hao who was struggling to stand up from the ground. The disdain in the corner of his mouth was even denser. His feet moved softly as he slowly walked toward the seriously wounded Wu Hao.

Although Xiao Yu's group around had the intention of stopping Xie Zhen when they saw what he was doing, there was too much of a gap between their strengths to do anything. Xie Zhen could cause them to be unable to reach even a radius of ten meters around Wu Hao by simply raising his hand.

Xie Zhen's feet finally stopped in front of Wu Hao in front of those many horrified gazes. His eyes carried a savage smile as he looked down at Wu Hao from above. He said with a dense voice, “Brat, if you are allowed to train for a couple more years, it is likely that you would be able to surpass the old me. Unfortunately, geniuses are destined to die young!”

Xie Zhen's hand-claw extended after the cold voice sounded. A suction force immediately surged out and a blood figure suddenly rushed over. Finally, it transformed into a blood sword.

“I wonder if dying by your own weapon is considered a humiliation to you?” The blood sword was randomly swung, forming a couple of sword

afterimages. This was followed by a faint laugh by Xie Zhen. His eyes suddenly turned cold as the blood sword in his hand pierced toward Wu Hao's head in a ruthless manner.

The faces of Xiao Yu's group drastically changed upon watching Xie Zhen's actions. Some of the young ladies let out an involuntary sharp cry.

The blood sword was swiftly expanding in front of Wu Hao's eyes. At this moment, he no longer had any other path but to shut his eyes and await death...

“Chi!”

The blood sword came closer and closer to Wu Hao's head in front of numerous shocked gazes. Just as everyone thought that Wu Hao would definitely die, the rushing sound of wind suddenly resounded through the sky!

A black figure rushed down from the sky in a lightning-like manner as the rushing wind sound appeared. Finally, it accurately knocked against that blood sword!

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

A clear sound reverberated over the place. Immediately, an enormously large black thing was inserted into the ground. The blood sword had been smashed into the ground by it.

Dust scattered from the point where the black object fell. The sudden unexpected change caused everyone to feel stunned. Wu Hao also slowly opened his eyes.. His face was shocked as he looked at the large black ruler that appeared in front of him.

Wu Hao's eyes were startled as he looked at this somewhat familiar-looking enormous black ruler. An instant later, he seemed to have recalled something. A wild joy suddenly surfaced on his face.

“Xiao Yan? It's you!”

Chapter 819: Xiao Gate, Xiao Yan

Wu Hao joyous cry reverberated unceasingly within the valley, causing quite a number of people to be stunned.

The first person who recovered from her shock was Xiao Yu who was unusually sensitive to this name. A joyful disbelief instantly surged onto her pretty pale-white face.

“May I know which friend has intervened? This matter concerns the grudge of my Demon Flame Valley and the Jia Nan Academy. It has nothing to do with the outsiders!” Xie Zhen’s body also hurriedly pulled back as he immediately cried out in a deep voice. As the shout was emitted from his mouth, that gaze swiftly swept over the sky.

“He he, Wu Hao, it has been a long time since we last met. It is unexpected that I end up seeing you in such a miserable state the moment I see you!” A clear laugh appeared from nowhere not long after Xie Zhen’s cry sounded. It lingered in the air before it finally resounded over valley.

“Everyone in the valley suddenly raised their heads when they heard this laughter. They saw a black-robed, young man flapping jade-green flame wings on his back as he stood in the sky.

“Xiao Yan... it is really him. We are really saved this time around...” Xiao Yu heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that familiar face. Her pale-white face also revealed a smile as though she had released a heavy burden.

“Instructor Xiao Yu, who is he?” A couple of young instructors beside Xiao Yu asked in soft somewhat uncertain voices. They were all junior instructors of the Jia Nan Academy. They had been selected not long ago. As such, they did not really recognize the name of Xiao Yan. Moreover, two years was not a short time. Therefore, they were momentarily unable to clearly remember the meaning that this name represented.

Some of the young students by the side also revealed uncertain gazes. Before they could voice their question, a young lady who appeared to have recalled something suddenly exclaimed, “Xiao Yan? That Senior Xiao Yan from the Inner Academy? ‘Pan’s Gate’s’ founder?”

The exclamation by the young lady immediately exploded among this group like a bomb. Everyone lifted their heads in shock. They stared at the black-robed, young man in the sky. Most of them could fluently retell the various events of Xiao Yan in the Inner Academy backwards. Most of the people adopted admiration for this senior who could fight with those expert Dou Huangs at his age. Adding the presence of 'Pan's Gate' and 'Xiao Gate', left a legendary taste to the reputation of their founder Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan merely shrugged his shoulders as he observed the numerous astonished gazes below. After which, the fire wings on his back slowly disappeared. His body moved and it gently drifted down before finally appearing in front of Wu Hao. He pressed his hand on the Heavy Xuan Ruler and smiled at the latter. "Not bad, you have already reached the Dou Wang class."

Wu Hao struggled to stand up. He studied the familiar face, which was in close proximity, and his tensed heart finally relaxed. As long as this fellow appeared, he knew that the matter today would end successfully. Wu Hao had always held the greatest confidence in Xiao Yan. During the few years that they were acquainted, he had witnessed quite a number of miracles happening.

"You fellow. It has been two years since you have gone missing..." Wu Hao rubbed the blood trace from the corner of his mouth and let out a couple of intense coughs. A fist immediately smashed into Xiao Yan's chest. His cold and stern face was filled with a rare smile.

Xiao Yan vaguely smiled. He handed a medicinal pill to Wu Hao and patted his shoulder. He laughed, "Eat it. You will be fine after resting by the side. Leave the rest of the matters here to me."

Xiao Yan's gaze shifted back as he spoke. After which, it landed on a tall red-clothed beauty. He gently laughed, "Are you alright?"

Xiao Yu involuntarily felt her nose turn sour as she sensed Xiao Yan gentle gaze. Her eyes were filled with some fog. It was a long while later before she clenched her silver teeth and said, "Don't let these people off."

This time around, three students have died in their hands.”

“Relax, not one will remain.” Xiao Yan softly laughed and nodded.

Xiao Yu involuntarily rolled her eyes when she heard this breeze-like reply by Xiao Yan. She immediately turned her head and did indeed see an unusual flicker in the eyes of quite a number of female students because of this fellow’s reply.

“Tsk tsk, what an arrogant tone. The people in the ‘Black-Corner Region’ who can speak to the old me in such a manner does not include a young brat like you!” The eyes of Xie Zhen a short distance away turned cold as he laughed in a dark manner.

Xiao Yan completely ignored Xie Zhen’s laughter. He turned his body and his eyes glanced at Xie Zhen. After which, he slowly walked forward. His hand randomly grabbed the ruler’s hilt when he passed the Heavy Xuan Ruler. That enormous item was randomly lifted by him as he slowly walked toward Xie Zhen.

Xie Zhen’s eyes became darker when he saw Xiao Yan’s action. By sensing his aura, he could tell that the black-robed, young man in front of him was also an elite Dou Haung. However, the latter’s level was clearly inferior to him.

“Looks like the Jia Nan Academy really only produces some arrogant and ignorant fellows.” Xie Zhen involuntarily laughed after being looked down by a person who was of a lower level. Powerful Dou Qi suddenly surged out of his body. White Dou Qi was like cold ice as it caused some ice shavings to appear on the ground. His large hand-claw tightened. His fingernails appeared incomparably sharp upon being dyed by that cold white-colored air.

“Brat, today, the old me shall allow you to see just what it means to say there is always someone better than you. Don’t assume that the you can view everyone in the world as nothing just because your talent is acceptable.” Xie Zhen gave off a dense laugh. His feet suddenly stomped on the ground and his body suddenly shot out. Both of his claws danced and caused even the air to be torn apart. The sharp sound of rushing wind

caused quite a number of people's relaxed hearts to become anxious once again.

A strange expression flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes when he heard these words of Xie Zhen. He immediately took a step and leaned his body forward in a strange manner. One could only see a sharp hand-claw that contained a coldness moving along Xiao Yan's chest. It flew past while carrying a sharp wind.

"Your speed is still alright..." Xiao Yan randomly dodged this swift attack by Xie Zhen as he spoke in a faint manner.

Xie Zhen was momentarily shocked when his attack miss. Clearly, he felt extremely surprised that Xiao Yan was able to dodge it. However, this absent-mindedness only lasted for an instant. His eyes suddenly became stern as his hand-claw moved. It was like a blade as it suddenly sliced forward.

The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth curled as he watched Xie Zhen suddenly change his attacking stance with a pair of rippleless old-well-like eyes. His fist was abruptly tightened before striking forward. Finally, it collided heavily with that hand claw of Xie Zhen.

Xiao Yan's fist suddenly opened when his hand and the claw collided. His palm shook violently and a hot hidden force suddenly surged out from it!

"Bang!"

A low muffled sound appeared. Xiao Yan's body did not move while Xie Zhen's legs rubbed against the ground as he quickly took ten plus steps back. Only then did he stabilize his body. He cried out with shock, "You have hidden your strength?"

Xie Zhen could not be blamed for being so astonished. The instant when the fist and claw collided, the icy-cold Dou Qi within his body was suppressed by Xiao Yan until it was unable to be released. Moreover, that strange, hot force eventually invaded his body, causing the interior of his body to become completely chaotic.

Seeing that Xiao Yan had steadily took the upper hand in his battle with Xie Zhen, the students of the Jia Nan Academy became overjoyed. Low cheers immediately sounded. Although quite a number of rumors about Xiao Yan spread during these two years, none of them had personally witnessed his strength. Hence, most people still felt some worry in their hearts even when Xiao Yan had appeared. However, such worries had instantly vanished after the lightning-like exchange earlier.

“This fellow... his strength is even stronger than it was two years ago...” Wu Hao involuntarily laughed before softly sighing when he saw this exchange.

A smile filled Xiao Yu’s face. In her heart, it seemed that as long as this fellow appeared, any kind of desperate situation would be easily resolved.

The Little Fairy Doctor and the others stood at the top of the valley and looked down at the battle occurring in the valley from their high vantage point. The assassins from the Demon Flame Valley around them had already fallen to the ground dead. Mai Di and that young lady called Mo Ling by the side were somewhat stunned as they watched the interior of the valley. Xiao Yan was actually able to obtain the upper hand in a battle with an expert Dou Huang. This was quite a great shock to them. After all, they had similarly not seen Xiao Yan fight. Those battles that their ears were familiar with were things that they had only heard of. Hearing about it was a completely different concept when compared with the degree of shock that came from personally witnessing such strength.

The faces of the people from the Demon Flame Valley had become extremely ugly compared to the joy contained in the expressions of Wu Hao’s group. It was unexpected that even Fourth Elder was unable to obtain the upper hand in his fight with this fellow. Just where did this little brat come from?

Xiao Yan’s five fingers gently rotated before he once again clenched them. He sensed the Dou Qi that seemed to be commanded by his arm and could not help but smile. The five months of traveling through the mountain forest and killing a countless number of Magical Beasts had indeed caused the Dou Qi in his body to become purer. He had also clearly

become even more familiar with this kind of close range combat.

Xiao Yan raised his eyes. A silver glow flashed under his feet before he immediately disappeared in a strange manner.

Xie Zhen's eyes shrank when he saw that Xiao Yan had suddenly disappeared. His body immediately hurried back. However, his body had just moved when a black figure appeared behind him in a ghost-like fashion. A fist that contained a hot force viciously smashed into the latter's back.

Xie Zhen, at the same time, violently threw a punch behind him in conditional reflex when Xiao Yan's fist was about to strike its target. Both fists immediately collided.

A cold smile suddenly surfaced on Xiao Yan's face when they collided. A jade-green flame surged out from his body in all directions.

"Bang!"

Powerful Dou Qi that contained a hot flame ruthlessly poured toward Xie Zhen from all directions like fire sweeping over grassland.

"Grug!"

The frightening wind that suddenly arrived caused Xie Zhen's face to drastically change. The bones in his wrist emitted a slight cracking sound. Immediately, a mouthful of fresh blood was involuntarily spat out. His body flew forward, splitting the ground before heavily colliding with an enormous rock.

"Just who are you?"

Xie Zhen cried out with a hoarse voice. Shock finally appeared on his face after receiving such a heavily blow.

"'Xiao Gate's' Xiao Yan."

A jade-green flame fiercely burned within the valley. A calm, soft voice gently drifted into the ears of Xie Zhen, only to cause the latter's eyes to abruptly shrink!

Chapter 820: Leave No One Alive

“‘Xiao Gate’s,’ Xiao Yan?”

Xie Zhen’s expression immediately changed when he heard that calm voice enter his ear. Other people might feel that this name was foreign, but he was extremely familiar with it. The founder of Xiao Gate. The young expert who was renowned throughout the ‘Black-Corner Region’ back then!

Even though it had been two years since that time, quite a number of people within the ‘Black-Corner Region’ still remembered this name. Moreover, the interior of their Demon Flame Valley had accommodated quite a number of experts who had nowhere to go after being chased by this black-robed, young man. Hence, he retained a deep memory in regards to this person.

“Isn’t it rumored that he left the ‘Black-Corner Region’? Why would he appear in this place?” Xie Zhen rubbed away the blood trace from the corner of his mouth. A storm brewed within his heart. After all, this person had even killed an expert like Han Feng who had half a foot in the Dou Zong class back then. His return would undoubtedly bring a lot of pressure on the Demon Flame Valley.

This thought churned within Xie Zhen’s heart as an intention to withdraw gradually surfaced with it. Back then, Xiao Yan was able to kill an expert like Han Feng. Now that two years had passed, it was likely that his strength was even more terrifying. It was likely that he would have difficulty stopping Xiao Yan by himself.

Xie Zhen’s fighting intent swiftly dispersed when this thought appeared. His dark and cold eyes swept in all directions without leaving a trace. His feet suddenly stepped on a rock behind him as his body turned into a green figure that shot toward the group of students where Xiao Yu was located.

This action of Xie Zhen immediately stirred the fear of these students from the Jia Nan Academy. With their strength, there was a gap similar to

that of a little chicken and an old eagle when facing the former. There was no point in even comparing.

Xie Zhen swiftly flashed over while everyone was panicking. However, when he was about to charge into the student group, a faintly black figure flashed and appeared in a ghost-like manner a short distance away. The enormous black ruler in his hand carried a hot wind and the sharp sound of rushing wind as it was hacked at the former's head.

"This fellow... what frightening speed..."

Xie Zhen's heart sank when he saw this black figure appear a ghost. His body suddenly twisted and he turned around. After which, he rushed toward the valley's entrance. He sternly cried out to the people from the Demon Flame Valley while he fled, "Attack, kill all of them!"

The two expert Dou Wangs were startled when they heard Xie Zhen's stern cry. They immediately faced each other, clenched their teeth and took out their weapons. After which, they emitted a low cry as they led the many black figures to rush angrily at Xiao Yan.

"All of you should step back."

Xiao Yan turned his head and spoke faintly to Xiao Yu and the others behind him as he watched these black-clothed people charging over.

Xiao Yu did not hesitate after hearing this. She waved her hand and made everyone hurriedly move back.

A bright-silver glow suddenly erupted under Xiao Yan's feet after he saw Xiao Yu and the others move back. His body immediately trembled and numerous afterimages suddenly appeared in the valley. His body transformed into a blurry black line. In an instant, he appeared in front of an expert Dou Wang.

The sudden appearance of Xiao Yan caused the expression of that Dou Wang to change. However, his reaction was still quite quick. Without thinking, the sharp longsword in his hand carried a dense forceful wind as it pierced toward Xiao Yan's throat.

"Clang!"

Xiao Yan's eyes were indifferent as he watched this expert Dou Wang, who dared to take the initiative to attack. A cold smile was lifted on the corner of his mouth. His heavy ruler was violently swung and eventually collided with that longsword. One could only hear a clear sound as that longsword broke apart like a weak wooden twig. A majestic force poured out and finally entered the body of that expert Dou Wang.

“Grug!”

Fresh blood was wildly spat out. During this time, the clear sound of bones being broken rang out. That expert Dou Wang from the Demon Flame Valley immediately flew back before striking the mountain wall with his head. A ‘bang’ sounded and his head burst apart like watermelon.

One strike!

In merely one strike, an expert Dou Wang ended up losing his life in this place. This shocking scene caused cold air to climb from the remaining expert Dou Wang's feet to his head. He did not even hesitate a little. The Dou Qi wings on his back were swiftly extended as he charged into the sky. His body turned and fled.

However, the temperature around his body suddenly soared when he had just turned his body. Immediately, a wisp of jade-green flame flashed and appeared. Finally, it transformed into a fierce flame that completely wrapped around him.

“Ah!”

A fierce flame immediately burned the body of that fleeing Dou Wang in the sky. A sharp miserable scream reverberated in the valley, causing a chill to run over the bodies of those black-clothed people.

The miserable cry merely lasted for a moment before it stopped. Soon after something resembling black charcoal fell from the sky. It was still vaguely emitting a charred smell.

The black charcoal item fell in front of those dozens of black-clothed people. These elites of the Demon Flame Valley, whose hands would not even feel numb when killing people, involuntarily swallowed a mouthful

of saliva at this moment. Their eyes were horrified as they stared at Xiao Yan a short distance away. They immediately looked at each other and chose to flee together without even coming to an agreement. When faced with an expert of such a level, they would only end up being nothing but a sacrifice if they charged forward.

Xiao Yan's indifferent gaze moved over the black-clothed people who swiftly retreated. A cluster of invisible flame appeared in front of him, and an invisible fluctuation immediately spread out.

“Bang! Bang!”

When the invisible fluctuation spread, Xiao Yu and the others watched with stunned expressions as those black-clothed people's bodies strangely exploded into a cluster of ashes. The numerous low, muffled sounds caused goosebumps to stand erect on their bodies. This kind of mysterious and unusual killing method was something that they had never even heard of.

The repeated sounds of explosions resounded over the mountain valley, Around half a minute later, the dozens of fleeing black-clothed people turned into clusters of dark-black ashes on the ground...

The invisible flame in front of Xiao Yan slowly disappeared after the body of the final black-clothed person burst apart. That strange fluctuation also vanished...

Xiao Yan gently glanced at the black-colored ashes all over the ground. He patted his hands before his finger flicked the Heavy Xuan Ruler to place it inside his Storage Ring. After which, he turned his head and smiled to Wu Hao's stunned group.

The coldness that covered Xiao Yu's body disappeared when she saw the gentle smile on that familiar face. In an instant, the completely silent valley was once again filled with life. The young ladies who had escaped from a great disaster immediately gathered together and inquired about each other's well-being. They also repeatedly threw their gazes in the direction of Xiao Yan. Those silvery-bell-like laughs and unusual gazes were shot over during this period of time.

Clearly, these flower-like young ladies possessed great interest for Xiao Yan. A great hero who had appeared out of nowhere and left behind many achievements within the Jia Nan Academy.

“That fellow has fled...” Wu Hao helplessly shook his head in the face of the chirping noises around him before he spoke to Xiao Yan. During the time that Xiao Yan was blocked by those people from the Demon Flame Valley, Xie Zhen had taken the opportunity of the chaos to flee from the valley.

“He cannot run away...” Xiao Yan laughed before immediately inquiring about Wu Hao’s health, “Are you alright?”

“I’m fine, with your medicinal pill, I should be able to completely recover after resting for a couple of days.” Wu Hao laughed as he replied.

“Elder Wu, are all of you alright?” Three human figures rushed down from the sky. One was Zi Yan holding Mai Di and Mo Ling as she flew down from above the valley.

Wu Hao shook his head. His gaze was immediately thrown to Zi Yan as he involuntarily laughed, “It is unexpected that you have also brought her back. First Elder has frequently talked about her...”

“Chi, what is that old fellow talking about me for? He is definitely thinking of asking me to do hard labor and get me to search for medicinal ingredients all over the mountains...” Zi Yan curled her mouth and spoke after hearing this.

Wu Hao could only smile in embarrassment when he heard her speak in this matter. He was naturally also aware of Zi Yan identity. If they were to talk about seniority, Zi Yan could be considered his senior’s senior. Hence, he naturally did not dare to have much objection to Zi Yan rolling her eyes.

“Your current strength... has likely broken through to the Dou Huang class right?” Wu Hao’s eyes swept over Xiao Yan’s body and involuntarily spoke after some brief hesitation.

The surrounding gazes were immediately thrown over when they heard

Wu Hao's words. Quite a number of people gently inhaled a cool breath of air when they saw Xiao Yan smile and nod. Dou Huang... that class was a level they were striving for. However, this Xiao Yan, who was not much older than then, had already achieved it. This caused them to be extremely envious.

Mo Ling and a couple of good friends were gathered together. Her watery eyes would occasionally shoot to Xiao Yan, whose face was covered by a slight smile. It must be said that the current Xiao Yan possessed quite a big attraction to these young ladies. Compared to him, the most renowned people within the academy seemed to have completely paled. There was no room for comparison between the two.

A ray of light suddenly appeared in the valley while everyone was softly conversing. Finally, it appeared in the sky from nowhere. A delicate hand was tossed and a human figure fell down. Finally, that figure heavily smashed into a spot not far from everyone.

The human figure that had suddenly landed caused quite a number of people to be shocked. Their gazes glanced over only to be stunned to realize that the human figures on the ground was actually Xie Zhen who had fled earlier. However, the latter was currently completely void of life. His face contained a strange grayish-purple color. It seemed that he had died from poison...

Shocked gazes remained on Xie Zhen's corpse on the ground for a long while. Everyone gazes were suddenly lifted. Immediately, they saw a white-clothed lady that stood in the empty sky.

The white-clothed lady moved her feet softly under the shocked gazes of everyone. She slowly walked down through the empty air and revealed a warm smile to Xiao Yan. However, the words that she spoke caused quite a number of people to shiver as if they were cold.

"Sorry, originally, I was planning to capture him alive. It was unexpected that this fellow had such a low resistance to poison. He died immediately from the poison attacking his heart..."

Wu Hao wiped cold sweat off his face as he looked at the pretty face of

the Little Fairy Doctor, which contained a smile. His heart immediately muttered why was it that the women who followed beside this fellow were so strong? Moreover, their tactics... were also this vicious.

Xiao Yan faintly nodded. He glanced at the corpse on the ground before slightly frowning. He looked at Wu Hao's group and asked while deep in thought.

“Just what is this Demon Flame Valley faction?”

Chapter 821: Turbulent Times

The smile on Wu Hao's face was slowly withdrawn when he heard Xiao Yan's question. He frowned intently, mused for a moment before saying, "This Demon Flame Valley is also an old faction within the 'Black-Corner Region'. It has existed for quite a long time. The strength of the valley is also unusually great. Originally, they did not have much conflict with the Jia Nan Academy. Due to 'Xiao Gate,' our relationship has become like fire and water during this one to two years."

"What's the matter?" Xiao Yan was slightly startled. This matter was actually related to 'Xiao Gate'?

"The main reason is that 'Xiao Gate' is developing too quickly. It could be considered a renowned faction within the 'Black-Corner Region'. The expansion of a faction will naturally involve some unavoidable issues with other factions. Hence, due to some issues, 'Xiao Gate' and the Demon Flame Valley have had some conflicts. With the increase in the intensity of these conflicts, a big battle is naturally unavoidable..." Wu Hao sighed helplessly. "In the beginning, this Demon Flame Valley had revealed its powerful strength as an old faction. 'Xiao Gate' was repeatedly defeated in their few battles. In the end, the Jia Nan Academy finally intervened and helped 'Xiao Gate' defeat the Demon Flame Valley. During the battle we killed a couple of experts from the Demon Flame Valley. It was due to this that the Demon Flame Valley and the Jia Nan Academy formed an enmity."

"This Demon Flame Valley's tactics are extremely despicable. After bearing a grudge with the Jia Nan Academy, they quietly attacked the students from the academy who went out to train. Quite a number of students have died to their hands during these one to two years. These actions have completely angered the Jia Nan Academy. Originally, we seldom intervened unless 'Xiao Gate' was in deep trouble. In the end, it basically became a big battle between the Jia Nan Academy and the Demon Flame Valley. A life and death battle will erupt the moment the experts from both sides meet." Wu Hao grit his teeth when he spoke until

this point. Clearly, he felt extremely furious about the despicable means of the Demon Flame Valley.

Xiao Yan's expression slowly turned dark and solemn as he watched Wu Hao's furious face. Attacking the ordinary students. This kind of tactic was so unscrupulous that it made one's hair stand. No wonder the Jia Nan Academy would be so furious. It even gave up its neutral stance and began a war with the Demon Flame Valley.

"Not long after the Jia Nan Academy and the Demon Flame Valley began a war, the latter recruited all the experts who had joined hands with Han Feng in attacking the Inner Academy back then. Their main purpose is to oppose the Jia Nan Academy... the strength of this Demon Flame Valley is quite strong. Even with the strength of the Jia Nan Academy, it is difficult to eliminate. Hence, the big battle has continued to remain in a stalemate. In this way, the academy would dispatch strong people to guard the students each time they would come out to train. However, word of this was unexpectedly leaked this time around and the other side discovered our traces. If you had not appeared in time, it is likely that the people here would not have had a good ending..." Wu Hao frowned as he continued speaking.

"If we were to compare their foundations, it is likely that the time that the Demon Flame Valley has existed is much shorter than the Jia Nan Academy right?" Xiao Yan mused as he spoke. The Jia Nan Academy might only have First Elder Su Qian as their only elite Dou Zong on the surface, but he knew that the academy definitely hid an extremely frightening strength. One example was those two hall guardians in that mysterious valley.

"Those guardians will not intervene until the academy reaches a point where its survival hovers on the brink. Not one of them has appeared even during the emergency moment when Han Feng attacked the Inner Academy..." Wu Hao bitterly laughed.

Xiao Yan could only nod his head helplessly when heard this. These old fellows might be strong, but they were all antiquated people who only knew how to abide by the rules.

“Does that Demon Flame Valley also possess an elite Dou Zong?” Xiao Yan frowned and asked. First Elder Su Qian was a genuine expert Dou Zong. If even his intervention could not finish off the Demon Flame Valley, it was likely that the other party also possessed an elite Dou Zong.

“Yes. The valley chief of the Demon Flame Valley is also an elite Dou Zong. However, he usually spends most of the time in retreat and seldom appears in the ‘Black-Corner Region’. An ordinary person does not know much about him. A genuine expert in the ‘Black-Corner Region’ does not have much interest in snatching the so-called Black Ranking. Hence, you should not be assured that this thing measures the overall strength of the ‘Black-Corner Region’. By being able to survive for such a long time around the Jia Nan Academy, it is not an exaggeration to say that this chaotic region is a place riddled with hidden dragons and tigers.” Wu Hao spoke in a deep voice, “Even the strength of the Gold Silver Elders would possess a great gap when compared to these true experts.”

Xiao Yan slightly nodded. From the looks of the situation now, the ‘Black-Corner Region’ did indeed hide its roots deep. The original him was indeed as short-sighted as a mouse, actually thinking that the Gold Silver Elders were the strongest people within the ‘Black-Corner Region’.

Of course, the current Xiao Yan was naturally not the one who possessed the strength of a Dou Wang from two years ago. The current him was a genuine expert Dou Huang. It was not as though there were no elite Dou Zongs who had been defeated in his hands. He believed that should he exchange blows with Han Feng from back then with his current strength, he would definitely not need to use Yao Lao’s strength like he had done before in order to defeat the latter.

“Looks like this ‘Black-Corner Region’ had been going through turbulent times during my two years of absence...” Xiao Yan sighed softly after hearing Wu Hao describe the changes in the ‘Black-Corner Region’ during these two years.

“Your return this time around... won’t be just to visit us, right?” Xiao Yu by the side glanced at the Little Fairy Doctor beside Xiao Yan as she asked a question.

Xiao Yan rubbed his nose and laughed, "I have some matters that require me to look for First Elder. Moreover, the 'Fallen Heart Flame' within the Inner Academy's 'Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower' has likely been exhausted, no?"

"To think that you actually remembered this. It was exhausted half a year ago. If the First Elder had not been held back by the Demon Flame Valley, making him unable to leave, it is likely that he would have already charged to the Jia Ma Empire to capture you." Xiao Yu rolled her eyes at Xiao Yan as she replied.

Xiao Yan involuntarily felt somewhat embarrassed when he heard this.

"Since you are also going to look for First Elder, why don't you return with us to the Jia Nan Academy?" Wu Hao laughed and changed the topic.

Xiao Yan hesitated for a moment before shaking his head. He said, "The 'Black-Corner Region' is holding a large scale auction. I need to go and take a look. This time, I have come to search for some information on a batch of medicinal ingredients and I might be able to obtain some news there."

"The auction in the Black Emperor City, right? I have also heard of it. Indeed it is the largest auction within the 'Black-Corner Region' during these few years." Wu Hao was startled. He immediately knit his brows and said, "In that case, I shall not stop you. However, you need to be careful when you reach the Black Emperor City. That place has basically gathered over half of the experts and factions within the 'Black-Corner Region'. According to my information, it seems that the Demon Flame Valley will also participate in it."

Xiao Yan gently nodded. He laughed, "Relax, if I really meet that Demon Flame Valley, I will coincidentally have the opportunity to see just how strong this faction, which can contend with the Jia Nan Academy, really is."

"Let's go, I will protect all of you for a certain distance. Once that auction in the Black Emperor City is over, I will make a trip to the academy." Xiao Yan smiled as he spoke to Wu Hao and Xiao Yu.

“Alright. As long as we reach a city, we will be able to communicate with the Jia Nan Academy. We will be safe at that time.” No one rejected Xiao Yan’s suggestion. Although the people from the Demon Flame Valley who had chased them had all been killed, Wu Hao was seriously injured. They would naturally be much safer with someone as strong as Xiao Yan protecting them.

Wu Hao did not continue to delay after they finished their discussion. He let out a yell and ordered everyone to quickly begin moving. After which, they swiftly left this small valley where they had lingered on the line between life and death...

With a flick of Xiao Yan’s finger, the corpse of Xie Zhen was turned into ashes on the ground. This way, the Fourth Elder from the Demon Flame Valley quietly disappeared like smoke.

They spent around two hours traveling after they left the valley before a city appeared amid some tall mountains. Xiao Yan ensured that Wu Hao’s group was settled before they separated once again. He continued to hurry to the Black Emperor City. The time when the auction would begin was quickly nearing. Hence, Xiao Yan could only pick up his pace.

Although Wu Hao was quite interested in the large scale auction in the Black Emperor City, he was naturally unable to request to follow them with so many burdens hanging around him. After all, the current Black Emperor City was extremely chaotic and filled with all sorts of people. Should any accident happen, it was likely that one would be unable to find a person in it. Therefore, he could only wait in this city for the experts from the Jia Nan Academy to rush over and eventually send these students, who had suffered a great shock, back to the academy.

Xiao Yan’s three man group had already swiftly left this city while Wu Hao was feeling depressed because of his responsibilities. They quickened their pace and flew to the location of the Black Emperor City according to the map.

After non-stop fast traveling for a day, Xiao Yan’s group gradually approached the Black Emperor City. As their distance from the Black

Emperor City decreased, Xiao Yan was also somewhat astonished to discover that the human flow that was heading to the Black Emperor City had begun to increase. Clearly, these people were also headed to the Black Emperor City because of the auction.

In a place like the 'Black-Corner Region', it was only natural that some conflict would erupt with the presence of more people. The Little Fairy Doctor initially felt somewhat surprised at the belligerence of the people in this place as they saw bloody battles appearing periodically. In the end, she was actually able to ignore them just like Xiao Yan and Zi Yan.

They continued traveling in this manner. It was only when evening arrived did an enormous city outline become partially visible at the edge of their sight...

That enormous city at the end of the main road finally appeared in Xiao Yan's sight as they approached.

Xiao Yan studied the towering city wall from a distance as he stood on the top of a slope. Shock flashed across his eyes.

This Black Emperor City was indeed just as its name suggest. Its grand size did not cause that 'Emperor' word to be outshone. The dark-black city wall, that extended to the horizon, contained a frigid feeling. Under the remaining sunlight, the black-colored city wall appeared just like a mirror that reflected a faint glow.

Chapter 822: Entering the City

Anyone who possessed knowledge about the wall's material would be able to discover that the surface of this city wall was actually covered by a layer of extremely rare 'Black Mirror Rock'. A city wall that was molded from such a material had the unique ability to reflect some attacks. It was quite a good choice to be used as a city wall even though this thing was quite rare. Yet, this Black Emperor Sect was actually able to use it to cover the walls of the city. Such rich foundation caused not only Xiao Yan but also the Little Fairy Doctor by his side to sigh in amazement.

"It is indeed expensive..."

Xiao Yan turned his gaze to the human crowd where fierce auras repeatedly passed. He let out a sigh from his mouth. He could not help but feel somewhat curious. He had met quite a number of people with great strength during his journey to this place. Moreover, by the looks of their route, it was obvious that they were heading to 'Black Emperor City'. With so many strong people, who possessed fiery, odd tempers, being gathered in such a city, it was likely that the subsequent days in this city would not be calm.

Chaos was a peculiar atmosphere that this 'Black-Corner Region' possessed in great quantities. No matter how strong a faction was, it was impossible to completely stop the formation of this kind of chaos. The people within the 'Black-Corner Region' ignored any order or rules. The size of one's fist was the most important truth!

Xiao Yan laughed out loud as these thoughts flashed in his heart. He did not discriminate against chaos. He knew that as long as one possessed sufficient strength in the 'Black-Corner Region', that person would be an exalted individual.

Xiao Yan let out a soft cry from his mouth before grabbing Zi Yan, who was looking all over the place, and pulling her to his side. He softly said, "You better be obedient after entering the city. There might be plenty treasures in it, but if you randomly act like you did in the past, you will

definitely invite an endless amount of trouble. Do you understand?”

Zi Yan could only depressingly acknowledge with an ‘yes’ when she saw Xiao Yan’s solemn expression.

“Let’s go.”

Xiao Yan waved his hand. He pulled Zi Yan, smiled at the Little Fairy Doctor by his side, and took the lead to walk toward the city’s entrance.

The Little Fairy Doctor nodded slightly when she heard this. Her grayish-purple eyes carelessly swept over the passersby around who were repeatedly throwing their gazes over. A wintry expression suddenly appeared in her pupils, causing a feeling of danger to be raised in the hearts of these people. All of them hurriedly withdrew their presumptuous eyes.

The Little Fairy Doctor only let out a cold snort as she sensed the gazes swiftly withdraw. Her exuberance was slowly being withdrawn into her hand. As long as she moved her five fingers, this path would immediately become one void of life except for those individuals who were strong.

The Little Fairy Doctor only quickened her soft steps and followed Xiao Yan after withdrawing her hand. Although she was no longer cold, indifferent after following beside Xiao Yan during this period of time, that was only on the precondition that she was facing Xiao Yan and his friends. If it was an ordinary passerby, the Little Fairy Doctor would have total disregard for their lives. It was fine for her to take them. If one killed too many, one would naturally feel numb to the loss of human lives. The numbers who had died in the Little Fairy Doctor’s hands during these years had likely reached a figure that was difficult to count. It was already extremely difficult for her to suppress that cold and indifferent feeling in front of Xiao Yan...

The coldness on the road quietly scattered after the Little Fairy Doctor turned around and left. Numerous gazes were filled with alarmed as they looked at the graceful figure far in front. They immediately wiped off some cold sweat. It was unexpected that this woman was not an ordinary person. Fortunately, they did not boldly step forward earlier. Otherwise...

A chill surged out of the hearts of these passersby as they recalled her emotionless eyes that stared over them. They felt as though they had been stared at by a poisonous snake.

This woman was someone that they could not offend.

Xiao Yan's group walked down the slope and traveled for some distance before the enormous city gates appeared in front of Xiao Yan's eyes. A long human queue was formed outside of the city gates. A nosiness spread from this place, causing one's ear to feel a slight pain.

The Little Fairy Doctor's eyebrows bunched together as she looked at the many men gathered together. They had naked upper bodies that revealed their scars all over. Being in possession of a slight obsession for cleanliness, she did not like such a situation.

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes and swept over the entrance of the city almost like he was aware of the Little Fairy Doctor's concern.

"Hei, this woman is really juicy. It has been a long time since I have seen such excellent stuff."

"He-he, that little girl is not bad too. That small face is really likable..."

"Hai Zi, you have such a body yet you like little girls. The young lady from the last time died because of you. How unlucky."

A lewd ear-piercing laughter was suddenly transmitted over as Xiao Yan's eyes swept over the situation at the city's entrance.

Xiao Yan slowly withdrew his gaze from the city's entrance. His eyes were calm as he followed the voice and glanced over, only to see ten plus burly-looking men gathered together. Those lewd gazes repeatedly swept over the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan. The surrounding queuing people involuntarily emitted laughs riddled with deeper meaning when they heard the lewd laughs of this group. Being able to see such beautiful women, who were pleasant to the eyes, having their liberties taken during this harsh wait would be considered a good way to pass their time.

The Little Fairy Doctor's expression did not change because of this. Her delicate hand grabbed Zi Yan, who displayed a furious expression on her

small face as her eyes looked toward Xiao Yan.

“Let’s go...”

The corner of Xiao Yan’s mouth was lifted into a strange smile. However, he did not go and fight with these burly-looking men as everyone had expected. Instead, he turned his head and smiled to the Little Fairy Doctor before pulling Zi Yan to walk to the city’s entrance.

“Boo...”

This action of Xiao Yan immediately aroused some disdainful booing from the surroundings. The ‘Black-Corner Region’ looked up to the strong. A person who acted like nothing had happened after his women were being humiliated was something that others saw as extremely shameful.

“Ha ha...”

The ten plus large men were initially startled when they saw Xiao Yan’s actions. They began to wildly laugh. However, the bodies of these ten plus people strangely solidified just as their laughter sounded. Immediately...

“Bang! Bang!”

A low, deep explosion sound suddenly appeared. Immediately the nosiness in this place ceased. Everyone’s eyes were stunned as they took in the sight of where the large men used to be. Clusters of black soot appeared with no explanation. A moment later, the surrounding circle immediately pulled back as though they had seen a ghost. Quite a number of people recovered soon after and their shocked gazes swept toward the back of Xiao Yan’s group while they walked toward the city’s gate. Waves of chills rose within their hearts as they recalled the strange scene from earlier. They no longer dared to emit even the slightest sound, afraid that the unusual scene from earlier would happen to their bodies.

This strange situation swiftly spread along this human chain. Numerous gazes of astonishment quickly glanced at Xiao Yan, who was slowly walking toward the city gate. Everyone hurriedly took a couple of steps back wherever he passed.

Xiao Yan’s group ignored the surrounding shocked gazes as they walked

toward the city gate. He immediately headed for a purple door at the entrance. There were over a dozen large men in a pale-yellow armor standing extremely straight there. The powerful auras that were emitted from their bodies caused the people queuing by the side to be afraid to approach. They could only depressingly wait for the human flow by the side to slowly advance.

The direction in which Xiao Yan's three man group was headed was clearly this purple door. Seeing this action of his, the surrounding gazes immediately revealed surprise. That large door was something that the Black Emperor Sect had reserved for the experts from the 'Black-Corner Region' to use. One could forget about entering from this door without the strength of a Dou Huang. Could this young man who appeared around twenty odd years old be such an expert?

Xiao Yan's three man group stopped in front of the purple door while being observed by the surrounding gazes. The ten plus fully armed men suddenly shot their sharp eyes over. The laugh of an old man was immediately transmitted from behind.

"Ke ke, these friends, this entrance is specially arranged for an expert Dou Huang to enter. Please turn around if you has not reached this mark." A yellow-robed, old man, who was holding a tobacco stem in his hand, slowly walked out. His narrowed eyes weighed Xiao Yan's three man group before he laughed out loud.

"How can you identify whether the person who arrives is an expert Dou Huang given your strength that has not even reached a five star Dou Wang?" Xiao Yan glanced at the old man before speaking with a smile.

The eyes of the yellow-robed old man coagulated slightly. A messenger hurriedly ran over before softly saying something in his hear. Upon hearing the report of this messenger, the former's eyes swept over Xiao Yan's body with a stunned expression. A moment later, he waved his hand and dismissed the messenger. He politely said with a smile, "This mister. May I know your name? Which faction are you related to?"

"Yan Xiao, a free person." Xiao Yan faintly replied.

“Ke ke, mister Yan Xiao, I think that you have also come to the Black Emperor City because of the auction right?” The eyes of the yellow-robed, old man flickered slightly as he laughed after hearing Xiao Yan mention his name.

“Yes.” Xiao Yan randomly nodded. He immediately frowned and asked, “May I enter?”

“Ke ke, naturally, you may...” The yellow-robed, old man hurriedly nodded his head. He took out a green-colored waist plate and handed it to Xiao Yan before speaking with a grin, “Mister Yan Xiao, the Black Emperor City is currently suffering from the trouble of being too full. It is quite difficult to find a place to stay. However, our Black Emperor Sect has specially prepared a place for the experts from the ‘Black-Corner Region’ to stay. As long as mister takes this plate to the ‘Black Emperor Pavilion’ at the center of the city, there will be someone who will arrange a place for you to rest. Most of the people who can stay there are experts with some reputation in the ‘Black-Corner Region’...”

Xiao Yan’s eyes moved when he heard this. He received the tablet in passing before smiling at the old man. After saying ‘thanks’, he led the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan at a slow walk through the purple door...

“That’s right, mister Yan Xiao, those people whom you killed earlier might be some dregs, but they belong to the Kui Wolf Gang. You should be a little careful.” The yellow-robed, old man suddenly spoke when Xiao Yan’s group was about to enter the purple door.

“Thank you for your reminder...” A faint voice was transmitted from the distance before Xiao Yan’s group completely disappeared in the shadows of the city’s tunnel.

The yellow-robed, old man narrowed his eyes as he observed the disappearing backs of Xiao Yan’s group. He immediately waved his hand and beckoned a messenger over. In a soft voice, he said, “Head to the sect and inform the Elder about these people. With such strength, it is impossible for them to be completely unknown. The situation in the Black Emperor City is currently complicated. Nothing must go wrong...”

“Yes sir!” That messenger respectfully replied before quickly turning around to leave.

That yellow-robed, old man’s tobacco stem gently patted his arm as he narrowed his eyes. His mouth muttered to himself.

“Yan Xiao? The interior of the ‘Black-Corner Region’ does not seem to possess a young expert Dou Huang of this name... hei, this fellow is quite mysterious. I’ll let the Kui Wolf Gang test the waters first...”

Chapter 823: Thousand Medicinal House

Xiao Yan walked out of the somewhat dark tunnel. The glaring sunlight shone down from the sky. The sound of bustling noise was a demon tune as it poured into his ears, causing Xiao Yan to frown.

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes as he slowly lifted his head. He looked at the enormous inner part of the city and the crowded human traffic that moved along the spacious roads in front of him. He could not help but let out a prasing sigh. The size of this Black Emperor City was not smaller than the capital of the Jia Ma Empire. From a certain point of view, even the Jia Ma Empire's capital could not compare with it. After all, the things that this place had were things that the capital did not.

“Where should we go next?” The Little Fairy Doctor's eyes shifted around as she softly asked.

Xiao Yan mused slightly before he immediately said, “We will first go to the larger medicinal shops in the city and take a look around. The interior of the ‘Black-Corner Region’ possesses quite a number of rare medicinal ingredients the outside world lacks. If we are lucky enough, we might be able to obtain some of the medicinal ingredients that we need. Moreover, we have to inquire about information related to the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. That thing... even I don't have sufficient knowledge of that thing. Therefore, we can only go and inquire.”

“Yes.” The Little Fairy Doctor nodded slightly and did not voice an objection.

“That's right, you can just attack the next time we meet that kind of person. This kind of situation is extremely common in the ‘Black-Corner Region’. No one will fault you...” Xiao Yan slowly walked toward a spacious street as randomly explained.

The Little Fairy Doctor was slightly startled. A moving smile immediately surfaced on the Little Fairy Doctor's face. She nodded her head, pulled Zi Yan's hand and immediately followed him.

The three of them slowly walked through the interior of this enormous

Black Emperor City. After this personal appearance, they finally clearly understood just how many people had come to the Black Emperor City for this large-scale auction...

Curses and screams were repeatedly transmitted into their ears from the street. Numerous large shops stood orderly by the two sides of the street. Without exception, these shops were all filled with the people coming and going. This great auction had brought the Black Emperor City an enormous amount of human traffic and profits.

Xiao Yan's three man group slowly walked down the street. Their gaze repeatedly swept over those shops on both sides of the street. They had seen quite a number of medicinal shops along the way and had entered them to look and inquire. However, the sizes of these medicinal shops were not very big. Therefore, they did not find any of the medicinal ingredients that Xiao Yan needed.

Although Xiao Yan did not gain anything, he did not become anxious. The medicinal ingredients he needed were all very rare items. Even though this 'Black-Corner Region' had a rich collection, it was naturally impossible for him to gather all of them within a short while.

Xiao Yan's group passed by two streets along the way before their footsteps finally came to a stop in front of an extremely large penthouse-like medicinal shop.

The medicinal shop was called 'Thousand Medicinal House'. Its size was extremely big and could be considered the largest shop that Xiao Yan's group had seen ever since they had entered the city. Moreover, this shop appeared to have quite a great reputation within the Black Emperor City. Hence, the human traffic coming to and from the big entrance seemed to be squeezed together. Noisy curses were repeatedly transmitted over.

Xiao Yan stood outside of the 'Thousand Medicinal House'. He hesitated for a moment before leading the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan to squeeze into the human flow. The powerful Dou Qi within his body emitted a force that seemed to quietly push aside those people blocking his way gently as though he was splitting the flow of a river. After which, the three of them

swaggered into this 'Thousand Medicinal Shop'.

The noisy curses were greatly reduced after they entered the 'Thousand Medicinal House'. A rich medicinal fragrance that was mixed from a countless number of medicinal ingredients pounced over. The richness of the medicinal fragrance nearly caused Xiao Yan to violently sneeze.

Xiao Yan rubbed his nose as he allowed his gaze to roam. He could see that this incomparably large hall was filled with many transparent counters. Various medicinal ingredients were neatly placed within those counters. Moreover, quite a number of people were currently gathered around these counters.

The large hall was divided into a medicinal ingredient section and a medicinal pill section. If one were to compare them, the medicinal pill section would undoubtedly possess more people. After all, the people of the 'Black-Corner Region,' who spent all day licking blood from their blades, would rather own a medicinal pill that could save their lives or unleash great strength in a dangerous situation. This desire was undoubtedly much more precious compared to swallowing just medicinal ingredients.

However, an alchemist like Xiao Yan placed a greater value on medicinal ingredients. After all, as long as the medicinal ingredients were in his hand, he would naturally be able to refine the medicinal ingredients...

Xiao Yan pulled Zi Yan along while she was deeply inhaling through her little nose. The three of them slowly walked toward a crystal counter. His gaze immediately swept over it.

"Green Wind Grass... Wind Fire Scale Fruit..."

Xiao Yan's gaze swept over the medicinal ingredients displayed on the counter and identified them immediately. He immediately shook his head. The things here might not be ordinary things but it was far from the tier of the medicinal ingredients he needed.

"There is indeed a reason why 'Black-Corner Region' is able to attract quite a number of people from the outside over. If it was outside, just these medicinal ingredients alone would definitely be treated as a great

treasure of the shop. How could they be randomly displayed and sold in a similar place...” The Little Fairy Doctor softly sighed. Being a poison master, she was naturally quite familiar with these medicinal ingredients.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He was about to speak when a laugh was transmitted from the other side of the counter, “Guests, may I know what kind of medicinal ingredients you need? Our Thousand Medicinal House is a large medicinal shop that is ranked among the top within the ‘Black-Corner Region’. I think that this place should possess the things that you want to buy.”

Xiao Yan raised his head and glanced at an old man who had appeared behind the counter. From the looks of the other party’s clothes, it was obvious that he should be someone from the medicinal shop. Xiao Yan did not say any nonsense. He took out a white sheet of paper from his Storage Ring. The couple of important medicinal ingredients to refine the ‘Heaven Soul Blood Bone Pill’ were written on it.

The old man received the white paper with both hands. Initially, his gaze randomly swept over it but he immediately became startled. His eyes once again weighed Xiao Yan. A glint appeared in his eyes as he inquired, “Is mister an alchemist?”

“Why? Don’t tell me that an alchemist cannot come and buy the medicinal ingredients in this medicinal shop?” Xiao Yan replied with a faint voice.

“Ke ke, mister, please do not take offence. The old me is a tier 2 alchemist. It is just that I feel familiar with the way these medicinal ingredients are arranged.” The old man laughed.

Xiao Yan only came to a sudden understanding after hearing this. The medicinal effects and attributes of the medicinal ingredients were all different. An outsider would have difficulty differentiating them. However, with Xiao Yan’s current alchemist skill, he naturally placed the medicinal ingredients with similar medicinal effects together like second nature when he wrote this list of ingredients. It was unexpected that this old man had actually meticulously discovered it...

“I can be considered to be one... do you have these medicinal ingredients?”

“Ke ke, there are a total of eight medicinal ingredients on this. Our ‘Thousand Medicinal House’ does indeed have the first five. However, they are a little expensive. It is likely that they will require a total of two million gold coins or so... however, the last three, Thousand Spiritual Ginseng, Demon Spiritual Valley Grass, and Jade Bone Fruit... are far too difficult to find.” The old man laughed.

Xiao Yan slightly sighed in relief when he heard him, but he was also a little disappointed. The first five medicinal ingredients might be rare, but they were really not too difficult to find. The hardest were the last three. It was unexpected that even this place did not have them.

“In that case, help me bring the first five medicinal ingredients over. I will think of other methods to look for the last three.” Xiao Yan shook his head. He counted the gold coins stored within the crystal card in his Storage Ring. After using most of the money that had been obtained from the medicinal pill auction that ‘Xiao Gate’ had held back then, Xiao Yan had around four million gold coins. Currently, it was enough to purchase the medicinal ingredients.

“Ke ke, mister, do you really need these three medicinal ingredients?” The old man nodded with a smile as he ordered a female servant to get the medicinal ingredients. After which, he turned to Xiao Yan and asked a question.

“You have a solution?” Xiao Yan raised his brows when he heard this. His voice was somewhat surprised.

“Ke ke, I only said that these three medicinal ingredients are very rare, but I did not say that our Thousand Medicinal House does not have them. However, a rare medicinal ingredient of such a tier will usually not be taken out to be sold...” The old man laughed.

“Since you have already opened your mouth, I don’t think it is merely to tell me this, no?” Xiao Yan gently rubbed his Storage Ring as he replied in a calm voice.

“Mister is really a forthright person. I shall tell you this directly. If you want to obtain these three medicinal ingredients, you must go to the second story of this Thousand Medicinal House. The value of the medicinal ingredients there is more expensive than the ones on the first floor. However, you cannot use gold coins to purchase the medicinal ingredients at that place. Instead, you must refine a medicinal pill that is of similar value to these medicinal ingredients as per the requirement. Only then can you take the ingredient away...” The old man softly laughed, “In other words, only an alchemist has the qualification to enter.”

“Oh?” Xiao Yan felt somewhat surprised upon hearing such a strange rule. However, he immediately came to a sudden understanding. When an item's value hit a certain degree, it was difficult to use gold coins to measure its worth. At such a time, one must take out something that was of similar worth in order to exchange for it.

“What do you say? May I know if mister is interested in heading up to the second story to take a look? The rarity of the medicinal ingredients on the second storey is far from what here can compare with. I think that the three medicinal ingredients that you need can be found above.” The old man laughed.

Xiao Yan mused for a moment before nodding. The last three medicinal ingredients were very rare. If he were to go and search for them, he would not know just when he would be able to find them. It would naturally be best if he was able to obtain them here. Moreover, from what this old man had said, the second storey had even more rare items. He might even be able to obtain some information that was related to the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva from there...

“In that case, please lead the way.”

“Ke ke, this old man shall give mister a reminder here. Given the value of the medicinal ingredients that you need, it is likely that you will be required to use a tier 4 or even tier 5 medicinal pill to exchange for them. If you are unable to refine a medicinal pill of this tier, then...” The smile on that old man's face initially became even more vivid when he saw Xiao Yan nodding his head in agreement. However, he hesitated for a moment

before voicing his reminder.

Xiao Yan's eyelids did not even move when he heard this. He faintly said, "Lead the way."

An unusual glint flashed across the eyes of the old man when he saw Xiao Yan's manner. A respectful expression immediately surged onto his face before he lead the way in front while bending his body humbly.

"Let's go. Let's take a look at the second story to see if there is anything you require..."

Xiao Yan turned his head and smiled to the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan. After which, he lifted his feet and followed the old man. Xiao Yan actually possessed a lot of curiosity toward the unusual and rare medicinal ingredients that the old man had mentioned. After all, medicinal ingredients possessed a greater attraction to alchemists than medicinal pills did.

Chapter 824: Pill Exchange Gathering

The second story of the Thousand Medicinal House was not as luxurious as Xiao Yan had imagined. The somewhat ancient decorations caused it to possess a great atmosphere that would never be out of fashion. From this, it can be seen that the owner of the Thousand Medicinal House was someone who had some taste.

At this moment, some crystal counters were positioned in the hall of the second storey. Some jade boxes were placed in these crystal counters. A faint glow could be vaguely seen from the jade boxes. At a glance, one could tell that they were not ordinary things.

There were quite a number of human figures scattered throughout the large hall. Looking at their clothing, they were mostly alchemists. It seemed that they were thinking of exchanging for some rare medicinal ingredients in this second story.

Xiao Yan's three man group attracted quite a number of gazes when they came up. However, when they saw that the former was not wearing an alchemist's robe, they slowly withdrew their gazes. If the person himself did not show his skill, another alchemist would have difficulty identifying the exact ability of that person. Hence, someone like Xiao Yan, who did not wear an alchemist robe, would have difficulty attracting the attention of others. Instead, more of those gazes paused on the Little Fairy Doctor who was behind Xiao Yan.

"Mister, please feel free to look around. I will go and look for the person-in-charge..." The old man, who had followed them up, respectfully spoke to Xiao Yan before bowing and leaving.

Xiao Yan vaguely nodded. He led the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan down the large hall. After which, they arrived at those crystal counter. Their gazes swept over them and some surprise surged into their eyes.

"Green Rock Wood... Blood Ganoderma... Cultured Marrow Root..."

Seeing these rare medicinal ingredients, that would arouse the envy of many alchemists if placed in the outside world, displayed together in this

place, Xiao Yan could not help but let out a praise despite his experience. It seemed that he did not come to this second story for nothing...

“This ‘Black-Corner Region... is indeed extraordinary...” Amazement also surfaced on the face of the Little Fairy Doctor by the side as she softly spoke.

Zi Yan’s small face was bending over the crystal counter. Her large gem-like eyes stared at the medicinal ingredients within without blinking. Her coveting looks seemed as though her jaw was about to fall off...

Xiao Yan involuntarily rolled his eyes when he saw this manner of hers. He hurriedly pulled the unwilling Zi Yan over. His finger violently tapped on the latter’s forehead as he softly said, “Little grandaunt, the tier of the medicinal ingredients that you eat is not any lower than these. Therefore, don’t embarrass me...”

“Hmph, most of those medicinal ingredients that we found have been forcefully plundered by you. Since when did I eat them!” Zi Yan clenched her silver teeth as she replied. The gaze which she was used to glare at Xiao Yan was extremely resentful.

Xiao Yan softly coughed. He swallowed and replied, “Those medicinal ingredients are naturally the safest with me. The way you eat them is really wasting these things...”

Zi Yan naturally ignored this explanation that Xiao Yan had gave many times before. The gaze in those large eyes became more resentful.

The Little Fairy Doctor involuntarily smiled when she observed these two people. They were fighting because of medicinal ingredients. Her warm moving smile attracted quite a number of gazes within the large hall. The way the current Little Fairy Doctor was dressed was similar to the her in Qingshan Town back then. Her white clothes caused some ethereal feeling to be added to her extraordinary demeanor. However, it might be because this demeanor was far too intoxicating to other people, but it was likely that no one could imagine that this woman, who seemed warm and moving, would immediately turn from a fairy to a death god that sought lives should she become angry...

“Ke ke, mister, are you planning to exchange for medicinal ingredients?” A soft woman’s voice that carried an unusual charm sounded behind Xiao Yan while he and Zi Yan were arguing over the ownership of the medicinal ingredients.

Xiao Yan turned his head when he heard her voice only to see a woman wearing a red-colored palace robe standing beautifully behind him. The woman’s face was extremely beautiful and her well-proportioned body appeared extremely delightful under the wraps of the palace gown. It emitted a special moving scent that a matured woman specifically possessed. The thing that attracted the most attention was this woman’s watery eyes. There was a thread of teasing forever hidden in them. Her picture-like eyebrows were like crescent moons that emitted a thread of enchantment.

“Ah...” Xiao Yan’s gaze drifted to the back of the woman in the gown. Other than that old man who had gone to pass on a message earlier, there was a white-haired, old man dressed in ancient robes. At this moment, the old man had his eyes slightly shut, appearing as though he was in a fake sleep. However, with Xiao Yan’s Spiritual Perception that was even more outstanding than a tier 6 alchemist, he could tell that this old man was also an alchemist. Moreover, it was likely that his tier was quite high. At the very least, it would not be any lousier than Fa Ma’s tier.

“It seems that this ‘Black-Corner Region’ is really a place where dragons and tigers hide. A medicinal house actually possess quite a high tier alchemist...” Awe flashed across Xiao Yan’s heart. Xiao Yan began to raise his perception of the strength of this Thousand Medicinal House. Being able to recruit an alchemist of such a tier was not something that could be done through an ordinary price.

That white-haired, old man suddenly opened his eyes after appearing to sense Xiao Yan’s gaze. The eyes of both him and Xiao Yan met.

For some unknown reason, the white-haired, old man faintly sensed an unusually hot aura from those seemingly bottomless dark-black eyes. He could not help but immediately let out a surprised ‘huh’.

“What is it? Old Yan?” That woman in a palace gown was startled when she heard the surprised ‘huh’ from the white-haired, old man. She uncertainly asked.

“Nothing...” The eyes of the white-haired, old man, who was called Old Yan flickered, before he immediately shook his head.

Although Old Yan did not say anything, the palace-robed woman seemed to have sensed something. Her pretty eyes slid to Xiao Yan while containing a deep thought. The smile on her face became even more moving.

This enchanting palace-gowned woman seemed to possess quite a high reputation and popularity in this place. Hence, many gazes were thrown over from the hall the moment she appeared. She smiled and greeted all of these gazes one at a time. Her etiquette was one that no one could find fault with.

“Qie-shen is the owner of this Thousand Medicinal House. Mister can call me Owner Yao. May I know mister’s name?” The palace-robed lady covered her alluring red lips and smiled. Her full voice caused a person’s heart to suddenly pound for some reason.

TL: Qie-shen – A humble way in which a woman calls herself. Apparently, it can be attractive to some men. For simplicity, it can be taken as the word I/me

“Owner Yao can call me Yan Xiao.”

Xiao Yan faintly smiled. However, caution rose in his heart. This woman possessed an unusual allure when she spoke. If one did not have a great mental fortitude, it was likely that one’s heart would be unknowingly influenced by her. If this occurred when one was discussing a price or condition, it was likely that he would be eaten by the other party until even his bones were gone. It seemed that this woman did not only rely on her outstanding appearance in order to become the owner of such a large Thousand Medicinal House as a woman.

Surprise that was difficult to discover flashed across the eyes of this woman in her palace gowns when she saw Xiao Yan’s calm manner. It was

unexpected that despite being young, the other party was actually able to ignore her enchantment skill that came from the special Qi Method she practiced. It seemed that this person was indeed not simple...

“Owner Yao, I think that you should also be aware of why I have come to the second story of this store. May I know if you have the three medicinal ingredients I require?” Xiao Yan did not say any more courteous words as he started on the main topic.

“Ke ke, the three medicinal ingredients that mister needs can be considered among the top items even in the second story of my Thousand Medicinal House. Mister is aware of our Thousand Medicinal House rules, no?” Owner Yao smiled in a bewitching manner.

“Yes, may I know what kind of medicinal pill I need in order to exchange for them?” Xiao Yan nodded slightly and asked after a deep thought.

“Ke ke, there is no hurry. All the alchemist in the hall have come to my Thousand Medicinal House because of these rare medicinal ingredients. These precious medicinal ingredients are not commonly found. My Thousand Medicinal House has bitterly searched for them for a period of time in order to obtain...” Owner Yao smiled as she said, “Each time we find the medicinal ingredients, there would be quite a number of alchemists who would come and exchange for them. Today is coincidentally the day that my Thousand Medicinal House is exchanging for medicinal pills. Mister Yan Xiao has really come at the right time.”

“In this way, won’t I have to compete with the other alchemist for the medicinal ingredients?” Xiao Yan knit his brows and inquired after hearing this.

“This is also a kind of auction. The one who offers the highest price will obtain the thing he wants. However, this place of ours does not want gold coins. Instead, we will see if the people bidding are able to refine a medicinal pill that satisfies us... of course... normally speaking, unless both parties urgently require such a medicinal ingredient, there would still be people withdrawing from the bid.” Owner Yao smiled. She immediately turned to the white-haired, old man beside her and said, “Old Yan, it is

almost time. Let's start the Pill Exchange Gathering."

"Yes." The white-haired, old man slightly nodded. He immediately walked toward a tall stage in the hall. He raised his hand once there and knocked it against the bronze bell by the side. A clear ringing resounded throughout the hall.

"Bring the medicine."

The white-haired, old man commanded. Over ten pretty female servants immediately brought forth silver plates in a respectful manner. Tightly shut jade boxes were neatly arranged on the silver plates.

When these figures passed by, the jade boxes were neatly placed on a rock platform one after another. The jade boxes were all opened and a rich medicinal fragrance instantly surged out. Within a short while, quite a number of alchemists began to softly inhale. A joy was revealed on their faces. Clearly, this batch of rare medicinal ingredients from the Thousand Medicinal House caused them to feel a great satisfaction.

"Ke ke, everyone, this batch of medicinal ingredients is something that my Thousand Medicinal House has paid a large price in order to obtain. The quality of the medicinal ingredients are quite good. Therefore, everyone should prepare themselves..." Owner Yao slowly walked onto the stage and spoke with a smile to everyone below.

Quite a number of alchemists below nodded helplessly the moment her words sounded. Although this Thousand Medicinal House had many rare medicinal ingredients, their prices were quite expensive. If one did not have some wealth and ability, it was better not to come to the second story to lose face.

"In that case, let our Pill Exchange Gathering begin. The old rules apply. The first will be those with the lowest quality while the high quality ones will be left for last." Owner Yao laughed and waved her hand. Her index finger pointed at the medicinal ingredients on the rock platform.

"Ha ha, Owner Yao, why is it that this Pill Exchange Gathering does not wait for me? Don't tell me you are afraid I cannot afford it?"

A thunder-like laugh was suddenly transmitted from the stairs while everyone was browsing the medicinal ingredients.

The sudden arrival of the laughter caused the fieriness in the hall to become a lot more quiet. Numerous surprised gazes slipped toward the stairs.

Heavy footsteps gradually approached. A moment later, a red-faced, old man wearing a pale-yellow robe appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes as he looked at this red-faced, old man. Surprise flashed across his face. This old man was actually an alchemist. Moreover, it was likely that his ability was a little stronger than the white-haired, old man from earlier.

Chapter 825: Red-Faced Elder

“It is indeed worthy of being the ‘Black-Corner Region’... within a day, two alchemists of such tier have appeared... it looks like I really did not come here for nothing today.”

The appearance of this red-faced elder caused the voices of the many alchemist in the hall to become much softer. Some of those whose abilities were a little stronger displayed somewhat unnatural expressions.

Owner Yao on the stage was slightly startled. A warm smile was immediately pushed onto her face as she hurriedly descended the stage and headed to the red-faced elder. Her mouth laughed in a loving manner, “Old Qi is honoring us with his presence. This time around, the Black Emperor City is holding a large-scale auction and I thought that Old Qi will not have the spare time to come...”

“Hee hee, what is Owner Yao saying? The quality of the medicinal ingredients in the Thousand Medicinal House is extraordinary. Even the old me cannot help but feel interested. Moreover, this Pill Exchange Gathering is not frequently held. Therefore, the old me will definitely come over and take a look regardless of how busy I am.” The old man who was addressed as Old Qi laughed out loud. His voice was extremely clear. When he laughed loudly, quite a number of people within the hall knit their brows. However, due to the former’s position and background within the Black Emperor City, no one dared to voice their thoughts.

“Qie-shen is extremely happy that Old Qi is able to come visit this store. Fortunately, this Pill Exchange Gathering has yet to formally start. Old Qi, please take a sit.” Owner Yao smiled as she spoke. She immediately inclined her body and made a respectfully inviting stance.

TL: Qie-shen – A humble way in which a woman calls herself. For simplicity, it can be taken as the word I/me

Seeing this, the red-faced elder bluntly let out a loud laugh and unceremoniously headed to the row in front of the stage. After which, he sat down on a chair at the most important spot. His faint gaze took one

look around before finally pausing for a moment on Xiao Yan, who was a short distance away. After which, he immediately withdrew his gaze.

Owner Yao let out a soft sigh without anyone noticing after seeing that the red-faced elder had sat down. Her heart quietly cursed, “Each time this old fellow comes, he always rely on his background within the Black Emperor City which causes the other competitors to be afraid of bidding against him.”

This red-faced elder had quite the powerful background. He was the top alchemist within the Black Emperor Sect. It was rumored that he had reached the 6th tier not long ago. He could be considered to be the person who had the greatest medicinal refining ability within the Black Emperor City. Moreover, by relying on the strength of the Black Emperor Sect, he could be considered an important person whose words mattered greatly to everyone in the Black Emperor City. An ordinary person naturally did not dare to bid against him. In this way, it was undoubtedly not something good from the Thousand Medicinal House point of view. After all, they required both parties to bid against each other in order to maximize their profits. The actions of the former undoubtedly broke the rules.

Although Owner Yao felt dissatisfaction, she did not dare to say too much because of the influence of the red-faced elder within the Black Emperor City. Therefore, she did not feel much joy for this big fellow who had come uninvited.

“This old fellow has sharp eyes. I wonder what medicinal ingredient he will take away this time around...” Owner Yao’s hand involuntarily tightened under her sleeves. These medicinal ingredients were obtained after their Thousand Medicinal House had risked the lives of quite a number of medicinal harvesters. That price was quite great...

Owner Yao shook her head slightly as these thoughts flashed across her heart. She suppressed the emotions in her heart before swiftly walking back to the tall stage. A smile once again surged onto her face as she began to host this Pill Exchange Gathering.

Xiao Yan’s group sat at a spot toward the back. The medicinal

ingredients that had appeared earlier were not those that he needed, and his gaze had paused on the red-faced elder most of the time. From the expressions of the surrounding alchemists when this old man appeared earlier, it seemed that he possessed quite a high position within the Black Emperor City. Another thing was that this person did not seem likable. However, many people did not dare to voice their anger due to some reason.

By relying on his outstanding Spiritual Perception, Xiao Yan could sense that this red-faced elder's alchemist tier was likely a little higher than Yan Alliance's Fa Ma. However, when compared to Gu He, he would likely appear a little weaker. He could be considered a genuine alchemist grandmaster that would be greatly sought after by many competing factions within the 'Black-Corner Region'.

The so-called Pill Exchange Gathering had formally began while these thoughts lingered in Xiao Yan's heart. Some of the alchemists' gazes swept over the medicinal ingredients on display. Should they discover anything suitable, they would step forward. However, in order to take the medicinal ingredients they were interested in, they would need to pay with a medicinal pill that was of similar value to the medicinal ingredient.

Xiao Yan faintly understood something as he observed this Pill Exchange Gathering. He discovered that the value of these medicinal ingredients was about half or less of the value of the medicinal pill that they could be refined into. For example, if it was a medicinal ingredient that could refine a tier 4 medicinal pill, one would need a tier 3 medicinal pill in order to successfully exchange for it. However, what kind of tier 3 medicinal pill was decided by the Thousand Medicinal House. If the person had already prepared it for the business, that person could just exchange for the medicinal ingredient. If he had not, there was a medicinal cauldron of quite a high grade prepared for them on a rock platform by the side. Clearly, it was for people to refine the pill on the spot.

The first batch of medicinal ingredients did not enter Xiao Yan's discerning eyes. However, there were still quite a number of tier 3 and tier 4 alchemists who were interested in them. After which, they began the

exchange according to the rules. If these people did not possess a ready-made medicinal pill, some of the alchemists would resort to refining them on the spot. In an instant, the temperature of the hall rose. Some of the people who were not interested in the first batch of medicinal ingredients merely turned their eyes to the flame rising in the medicinal cauldron. They would observe the refining methods of other people while feeling bored.

Xiao Yan's group randomly watched the other alchemists refining pills on the spot in their boredom. Not long after that, Xiao Yan withdrew his gaze and shook his head. With his current ability, the refining methods of the alchemists at these tiers appeared very simple and crude in his eyes. There was not the slightest thing for him to learn from them.

There were also quite a number of alchemists who sat in the hall without moving. The ability of these people could be considered the middle to upper levels of this place. Therefore, their sights were placed a little higher. This first batch of lower quality medicinal ingredients obviously could not attract them. The ones who felt the greatest leisure among them was naturally that red-faced elder. His face was nearly filled with impatience while viewing these medicinal ingredients that he was completely uninterested in. From his appearance, it was as though he could not wait for the Thousand Medicinal House to immediately take out the highest quality medicinal ingredients.

Following the slow flow of time, these lower quality medicinal ingredients were gradually selected and taken away. After which, more medicinal ingredients continued to appear. Their quality became better and better. Those somewhat stronger alchemists who were originally sitting in their seats without moving finally began to show interest. They started to move forward to negotiate the exchange of items.

The medicinal ingredients on the rock platform diminished as time passed. However, from the dense medicinal fragrances that was seeped from these jade boxes, one could tell that the medicinal ingredients were of a high quality. Some of those even caused the red-faced elder to be moved. However, he did not do anything. From the looks of it, he seemed

to have come prepared this time around.

When the medicinal ingredients on the rock platform were reduced to less than ten boxes, there were only a few people left still sitting in their seats without moving. This included Xiao Yan and that red-faced elder.

The red-faced elder was startled when he saw that Xiao Yan's group did not move. He immediately frowned and glanced at Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan turned his head slightly when he sensed that gaze being shot over. Their eyes made contact. A moment later, Xiao Yan turned away as though nothing had happened. His face did not even reveal the slightest fear that the other alchemists displayed when they looked at the red-faced elder.

This calm attitude of Xiao Yan caused the red-faced, old man to be startled. His heart gained some fury. With his current ability and reputation, it had been a long time since he had tasted the feeling of being ignored by another.

The alchemists who had obtained the medicinal ingredients that they needed did not leave the hall. Instead, they glanced at Xiao Yan and the red-faced elder who were still seated in their seats with interested gazes. Normally speaking, the last part of this kind of Pill Exchange Gathering was the true high point...

"He he, next will be a batch of medicinal ingredients that is of the highest quality within my Thousand Medicinal House. Our Thousand Medicinal House has paid an extremely great price for these medicinal ingredients..." Owner Yao smiled as she looked at the few remaining jade boxes on the rock platform. She softly clapped her hands, and a couple of female servants hurried out. After which, they removed the remaining jade boxes and brought over five emerald-jade boxes.

A dense medicinal fragrance suddenly drifted over the large hall when these five jade boxes appeared. Quite a number of alchemists gently inhaled as surprise surged onto their faces.

The red-faced elder, who was leaning against his chair, stood up at this moment. His eyes were somewhat fiery hot as he looked at the jade boxes.

Owner Yao's eyes swept over the hall and immediately paused on Xiao Yan. She laughed, "If the few of you are interested in these five medicinal ingredients, please bid for them."

Xiao Yan's gaze was currently staring intently at three jade boxes on the stage. Within his eyesight, he was naturally able to see that the interior of these three jade boxes were the targets of his trip. They were the last three medicinal ingredients needed to refine the 'Heaven Soul Blood Bone Pill'.

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air and stood up under the gaze of everyone in the hall. Finally, he strode over to the rock platform.

The gazes in the hall immediately gathered on Xiao Yan after seeing this action of his. The quality of these few medicinal ingredients were extremely high. If one wanted to exchange for them, it was likely that one must take out a tier 4 or tier 5 medicinal pill. Could this fellow who seemed extremely young take out a medicinal pill of such tier?

Xiao Yan stopped in front of the rock platform in front of the many gazes. He smiled toward the slim and attractive Owner Yao before slowly pulling three jade boxes in front of him. He said, "Owner Yao, please tell me just what kind of medicinal pill I need to create in order to exchange for these three medicinal ingredients."

Owner Yao smiled sweetly when she heard this. She nodded and was just about to speak when her face slightly changed.

A large hand was suddenly extended toward Xiao Yan while her face was changing. It rudely pressed against one of the three jade boxes. His loud voice resounded over the hall.

"This Jade Bone Fruit... I want it."

Chapter 826: Bidding

The sudden action within the hall caused quite a number of people to be startled. Their faces turned into sparkling ones when they clearly saw the person who had extended his hand to stop Xiao Yan. They immediately used pitiful eyes to look at Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan's gaze calmly observed the large hand placed on the box of the 'Jade Bone Fruit'. He quietly sighed in his heart, "It really ended up in this manner..."

Ever since these five jade boxes were taken out, Xiao Yan had a feeling that it was likely that his attempt to exchange for the medicinal ingredients would not be as smooth as he had thought. In the end, his thoughts had really come true...

Xiao Yan vaguely turned his head. He looked at the large red-faced man who stood behind him, and faintly knit his brows.

"Ke ke, Old Qi, this mister is the first to bid... isn't this act of yours not quite following the rules?" Owner Yao's heart sank when she saw the red-faced elder extend his hand. However, she forcefully smiled as she spoke.

"What is Owner Yao saying? This place originally gets one to bid. The highest bid will take the item. Why does it matter who is first?" The large red-faced man spoke with displeasure when he heard this.

Owner Yao could only bitterly smile and nod her head when she heard him say this. Her heart quietly cursed, "It is naturally not a problem if you really bid a high price to exchange for such an item. However, you're a shameless old man who always use some underhanded tactics."

Old Qi was naturally unaware of Owner Yao's quiet curse. His gaze shifted and paused on Xiao Yan before smiling and speaking in a somewhat courteous manner, "Ke ke, this friend, the old me is Qi Shan. I am currently refining a medicinal pill that requires a 'Jade Bone Fruit'. Can this friend part with it? What do you say?"

Although Qi Shan was speaking in a negotiating manner with his

mouth, the large hand that was holding the jade box did not relax even a little. Instead, it even moved it slightly toward him.

The pitiful expression of those gazes in the hall that were looking at Xiao Yan became even denser when they heard Qi Shan open his mouth to speak. This pitiful fellow actually ended up competing with this old fellow Qi Shan. Who in this Black Emperor City did not know that this old fellow liked to bully others with his strength?

Xiao Yan was silent for a moment in front of the many gazes. His hand immediately pulled the jade box that contained the 'Jade Bone Fruit'. After which, he slowly pulled it to a spot in front of him and smiled toward Qi Shan. He said, "I'm sorry, Coincidentally, I also require this 'Jade Bone Fruit'. Therefore, I'm afraid that I cannot part with it."

An instant silence appeared in the hall the moment Xiao Yan's words sounded. A surprise even flashed in the pretty eyes of that Owner Yao. She did not think that this man, who appeared quite young, would dare to openly reject Qi Shan's request.

Qi Shan's expression clearly stiffened slightly within the hall that had become quiet. A gloomy look immediately surged in his eyes. His gaze slowly turned towards Xiao Yan, gave a superficial smile and said, "Ke ke, the young people these days are really extremely bold and reckless..."

Xiao Yan ignored the ridicule in Qi Shan's words. He turned his head towards Owner Yao and laughed, "Please take a look at these three medicinal ingredients and let me know what kind of medicinal pills I need to exchange for them."

Owner Yao gradually recovered from her shock. She hesitated for a moment upon hearing Xiao Yan's words. She whispered, "Mister, do you really plan to do this? Offending a tier 6 alchemist who is the top alchemist of the Black Emperor Sect for a 'Jade Bone Fruit' is not worth it."

Although Owner Yao's words were a reminder to Xiao Yan, they were also informing Xiao Yan about Qi Shan's identity without making it obvious.

Xiao Yan smiled slightly in the face of her good intention. He spoke in a

noncommittal manner, “This ‘Jade Bone Fruit’ is also very important to me. I will not give it to anyone today. Therefore, Owner Yao, please tell me what item is needed to exchange for it.”

Owner Yao exchanged glances with the white-haired, old man beside her after seeing Xiao Yan’s insistence. She could only nod her head and reply, “These three medicinal ingredients among the highest quality medicinal ingredients in our Thousand Medicinal House. They are extremely expensive. If Mister Yan wishes to exchange for them, please hand over a tier 5 medicinal pill.”

“A tier 5 medicinal pill, huh?” Xiao Yan mused slightly when he heard this. He quietly calculated and found it was not considered extremely expensive. The medicinal pills that were refined from these three medicinal ingredients were about the 6th tier or higher. Hence, their value was not inferior to a tier 5 medicinal pill.

“Hei, trying to learn from others to exchange medicinal ingredients when you don’t have any ability...” Qi Shan immediately let out a cold laugh when he saw Xiao Yan deep in thought. He immediately turned his eyes to Owner Yao and said faintly, “I recall that one can place a competing bid in this Pill Exchange Gathering right? If this brat is unable to take out a tier 5 medicinal pill, this old me will exchange for them.”

Owner Yao and the surrounding people revealed shocked faces when they heard that Qi Shan was actually willing to use a tier 5 medicinal pill to exchange for them. This old fellow was actually this generous today?

“In the Pill Exchange Gathering, the medicinal ingredients will end up with the one who bids the highest price.” Owner Yao hesitated for a moment and glanced at Xiao Yan as she replied.

“This is a ‘Wind Walking Pill’ which is a tier 5 medicinal pill. After consuming it, one’s speed will soar for a short period of time. It can definitely preserve one’s life if one is being chased.” Qi Shan coldly laughed. He immediately took out a jade bottle, placed it on the table as he spoke.

Owner Yao was slightly startled. She carefully received the jade bottle

and handed it to that white-haired, old man beside her.

The white-haired old man glanced at the luster of the medicinal pill within the jade bottle before sniffing the medicinal fragrance. He nodded and faintly said, "It is indeed a tier 5 'Wind Walking Pill'. However, its luster is not considered top grade. It seems that the person who was refining it was a little too impatient when doing so."

"Hee hee, old man Yan's eyes are indeed as sharp as ever. However, you cannot just rely on eyesight if you want to advance to the 6th tier." Qi Shan laughed when he heard this. He immediately said, "Since the medicinal pill has completed its examination, these medicinal ingredients should belong to me, right?"

His large hand seized everything after his voice sounded, pulling over the three jade boxes in front of Xiao Yan.

However, his hand had just extended when another hand stopped him. A faint laugh was emitted, "This senior seems to be a little too impatient, no? I have not even said anything."

Qi Shan's eyes turned slightly cold. His eyes were slowly raised. They met with a pair of dark-black pupils. His voice slowly became impatient and cold. "Brat, you should always step back when things are looking good. It is best that you know how to keep a low profile when doing things in the 'Black-Corner Region'. Otherwise, it will not benefit you."

Xiao Yan smiled when he heard this. He said, "Thank you for your reminder. However, I have also said that I will not give up these medicinal ingredients today."

Xiao Yan's hand moved after his voice sounded. A jade bottle was taken out before being placed on the table. He softly said, "Dou Spirit Pill, a tier 5 medicinal pill. I think that everyone here knows of its effects, so I shall not say anything more regarding this."

An uproar suddenly erupted within the large hall the moment Xiao Yan's voice sounded. Everyone's gazes carried a thread of shock as they stared at the jade bottle on the table. A Dou Spirit Pill. This medicinal pill could be considered extremely well-known no matter where it was placed.

If the Wind Walking Pill that Qi Shan had taken out earlier was considered a low grade pill within the tier 5 category, the Dou Spirit Pill could be considered a genuine high grade one!

Moreover, the Wind Walking Pill belonged to the category of depleting types of medicinal pills. Its value was undoubtedly worlds apart from the Dou Spirit Pill which could directly raise one's strength forever.

Hence, no matter which direction one looked at it, the two of them did not have any room for comparison.

Owner Yao and Old Yan behind her as well as Qi Shan by the side were all startled upon seeing that Xiao Yan had actually taken out a Dou Spirit Pill. It was a long while later before a wild joy that was difficult to hide surged onto Owner Yao's face. A Dou Spirit Pill might be considered a tier 5 medicinal pill, but if one was to discuss its value, it was comparable to even some low grade tier 6 medicinal pills!

"Impossible. How can this brat take out a Dou Spirit Pill?"

Qi Shan by the side furiously questioned. Even with his current pill refining level, his success rate of refining a Dou Spirit Pill did not even reach fifty-percent. Moreover, he was the main alchemist of the Black Emperor Sect. When refining such a medicinal pill, he would naturally need to hand it over to the sect first. If one were to really talk about it, his wealth was not as envious as many people imagined. At the very least, he might indeed be in possession of one Dou Spirit Pill, but... he would definitely be unwilling if he was asked to take out such a medicinal pill in exchange for these three medicinal ingredients.

Not many people were bothered about Qi Shan's furious cry. The white-haired, old man who was called Old Yan was the first to pick up the jade bottle. After which, he carefully poured out a round jade-green medicinal pill from within.

Surprise gradually surged into Old Yan's eyes as his gaze cautiously swept over this medicinal pill. A moment later, that surprise turned into a solemnness.

"Old Yan, how is it? Is there any problems with the medicinal pill?"

Owner Yao carefully inquired. Her heart immediately pounded hard when she saw Old Yan's manner of studying it.

"No..." Old Yan gently inhaled a breath of cold air. There was a rare heat in his tone, "It is indeed a Dou Spirit Pill..."

The uproar within the hall became even fiercer when they heard this. The face of Qi Shan began to alternate between green and white. He did not expect this young brat, who appeared to be only twenty odd years old, to actually be able to take out a medicinal pill of such a tier.

"Moreover... the high quality of this Dou Spirit Pill is something the old me has seen for the first time after so many years. This luster, this pill fragrance... Based on my experience, even some tier 6 alchemist who do not have the help of a special flame would definitely be unable to refine a medicinal pill with such a luster." The words of Old Yan that followed caused quite a number of people in the entire hall to gently inhale a breath of cold air.

Everyone present, including Qi Shan, was clearly aware of the eyesight of the Thousand Medicinal House's Old Yan. Even someone like him, a person who was extremely picky about medicinal pills, ended up giving this Dou Spirit Pill such a high evaluation. Its quality... looks like it had reached quite a frightening level.

Everyone in the hall inhaled a breath of cold air. The shock in the gazes they used to look at Xiao Yan grew more dense.

Chapter 827: Success

The silent atmosphere in the hall continued for around one minute. Qi Shan finally could not endure it any longer as he said in an enigmatic manner, “Hey Old Yan. Although your success rate in refining a Dou Spirit Pill is extremely low, aren’t you valuing this Dou Spirit Pill too highly.”

Old Yan from the Thousand Medicinal House faintly swept his eyes over Qi Shan after hearing the latter speak these words. He coldly smiled and said, “Perhaps I might not be comparable to you when it came to medicinal refinement skills. However, the old me is not afraid of you when it comes to having eyes for medicinal pills.”

Qi Shan choked on these words of Old Yan until he became dull. He also felt somewhat bitter. When it came to having eyes for medicinal pills, he had no choice but admit that he could not match the former.

“This mister, are you really planning to use this Dou Spirit Pill to exchange for these three medicinal ingredients?” Owner Yao’s face was full of smiles as she looked at Xiao Yan. Her voice contained some uncertainty. The value of this Dou Spirit Pill was greater than these three medicinal ingredients. In order to succeed in sealing this deal, she was even willing to leave Qi Shan hanging dry by the side. A Dou Spirit Pill even Old Yan praised could definitely be considered the top of the top among the tier 5 medicinal pills. Although her Thousand Medicinal House was weary of Qi Shan, it could not be considered terrified.

Xiao Yan also understood the uncertainty in Owner Yao’s words. He naturally understood that the value of the Dou Spirit Pill was far higher than these three medicinal ingredients. However, his Storage Ring only had this tier 5 medicinal pill he had refined back then. Although he had some other medicinal pills, they were either a lot better than this Dou Spirit Pill or too low for him to take out. Therefore, he could only allow the boss of this Thousand Medicinal House to have the advantage in the deal. However, it was fortunate that Xiao Yan did have a positive impression of her because of her earlier hidden reminder. It was fine to allow her to gain more from the deal.

“If Owner Yao does not have any objections, I will take these three medicinal ingredients.” Xiao Yan smiled and nodded before speaking.

A wild joy immediately surfaced on Owner Yao’s face when she heard this. She was just about to nod her head when Qi Shan by the side suddenly slammed his hand on the table and furiously cried out, “Wait!”

Owner Yao’s expression slightly sank upon being interrupted by Qi Shan. Her pretty eyes flipped to Qi Shan and her voice contained suppressed anger, “Old Qi, Qie-shen respects you as an important person in the Black Emperor City and gives you an unusually great amount of respect. Please do not get my Thousand Medicinal House to give an order preventing your entry!”

By being able to have such a booming business within the Black Emperor City and even possess the help of an alchemist with Old Yan’s ability, the Thousand Medicinal House was naturally not one that could be easily manipulated by anyone. Although Qi Shan’s background was quite strong, it was not possible for him to squat over them and shit...

Qi Shan’s expression changed when he heard Owner Yao’s furious words. He immediately let out a cold snort as his gaze viciously stared at Xiao Yan and said, “Isn’t it just a Dou Spirit Pill? Don’t think that the old me cannot take it out.”

“Bang!”

Qi Shan swung his hand after his voice sounded. A jade bottle flashed out and immediately landed heavily on the table’s surface.

The hall immediately let out another uproar when they saw this action of Xie Shan. Those gazes that were looking at Xie Shan were filled with shock and disbelief. Did this old fellow take the wrong medicine today? Not only was he not thinking of taking advantage of others but he was actually willing to spend so much and take out a Dou Spirit Pill?

Blood was dripping from Qi Shan’s heart amid the surrounding shock gazes. He was currently intending to attempt to refine a tier 6 medicinal pill. The main ingredient in it was the ‘Jade Bone Fruit’. Hence, he held an attitude of having to obtain this thing at all cost. Additionally, he had been

provoked by Xiao Yan. If news were to spread in the future that the top alchemist of the Black Emperor Sect was actually unable to compete with a little brat, how would someone as prideful as him feel?

Being urged on by these two conditions, Qi Shan finally clenched his teeth, endured the pain in his heart, and took out the only Dou Spirit Pill in his store.

This action of Qi Shan had clearly exceeded the expectations of Owner Yao and Old Yan. They had never expected to gain an advantage from this old fellow... the two of them looked at each other and felt somewhat awkward.

Old Yan hesitated for a moment before slowly extending his hand to receive that jade bottle. After which, he emptied medicinal pill from the bottle. His gaze swept over it only for him to frown.

Owner Yao's heart sank when she saw this from the side. She asked, "Old Yan?"

"This is indeed also a Dou Spirit Pill..." Old Yan slowly withdraw his gaze and glanced at Qi Yan. He spoke in a faint voice, "However, its quality... is far inferior compared to that of this little friend."

"Nonsense! The old me is a tier 6 alchemist. How can the medicinal pill that I refined be inferior to that little brat?" Qi Shan immediately became furious. He angrily cried out after hearing Old Yan's words.

Old Yan was too lazy to be bothered about the furious Qi Shan. His right hand held that Dou Spirit Pill from Xiao Yan while his left hand held the one from Qi Shan. After which, he spoke to all the alchemists within the hall, "Everyone here is alchemists who possess quite a great reputation within the Black Emperor City. You should all be in possession of some pill identifying abilities. Everyone, please tell me just which of these two Dou Spirit Pills is better."

Numerous gazes within the hall immediately shot over upon hearing the words of Old Yan. After which, they slowly lingered for a moment over the two medicinal pills. Their expressions all became somewhat unusual. Regardless of whether it was the luster or the pill fragrance that it emitted,

the pill from Xiao Yan was undoubtedly superior compared to the one from Qi Shan.

The effect of a Dou Spirit Pill was to allow a Dou Wang class expert to raise his strength by one star. This kind of advancement had some chances of failure. At this time, one must look at the quality of the medicinal pill. Putting it simply, if an expert Dou Wang consume Xiao Yan's and Qi Shan's Dou Spirit Pill, the former's medicinal pill would definitely have a greater chance of success!

A Dou Wang could only consume one Dou Spirit Pill. Hence, if they wanted to purchase a medicinal pill, they would likely choose to first purchase Xiao Yan's medicinal pill even if they had to spend their entire fortune to do so.

By comparing it in this manner, the difference between the two could naturally be identified.

Of course, despite knowing which of these two medicinal pills was superior, no one dared to say anything. After all, if they were to say something at this moment, it was likely that they would offend Qi Shan. Therefore, the entire hall descended into an awkward silence in an instant.

Although the place was silent, the gaze of almost everyone in the hall had stopped on the right hand of Old Yan. The medicinal pill there was the Dou Spirit Pill that belonged to Xiao Yan.

This scene was naturally sensed by Qi Shan. Regardless of how thick his skin was, his face still swiftly turned a flushed red. A dark solemnness gradually surged into the gaze which he was throwing at Xiao Yan by his side. Clearly, this narrow-minded old fellow felt a great hatred for Xiao Yan who had shaved off his prestige.

Old Yan slowly withdrew his hands. He placed the two medicinal pill back into their individual jade bottles. After which, he immediately returned one jade bottle to a spot in front of Qi Shan. His meaning could be comprehended without the need to say anything.

"Mister Yan, these three medicinal ingredients belong to you." Owner Yao quietly sighed in relief when she saw this action of Old Yan. She

immediately smiled to Xiao Yan.

“Thank you very much...” Xiao Yan similarly sighed in relief in his heart. These three medicinal ingredients were too difficult to find. During their tens of thousands of kilometer journey from the Chu Yun Empire to the Black-Corner Region, he was unable to find even the slightest news of these three medicinal ingredients. Now that he had luckily found them in this place, he would definitely not give up regardless of what happened.

Xiao Yan ignored the furious and gloomy gaze of Qi Shan behind him as he received the three jade boxes. However, his face changed before he could store the jade boxes into his Storage Ring. He suddenly felt a powerful wind behind him, a forewarning of a fierce attack.

Xiao Yan was naturally aware of who had unleashed this sudden attack. His expression instantly sank. A cold snort sounded as powerful Dou Qi erupted from Xiao Yan’s body like a volcano in all directions within an instant.

The Dou Qi that surged out of his body writhed. Finally, it appeared to be invoked by something and smashed furiously toward the attack behind him.

“Bang!”

A deep energy explosion resounded within the hall. An energy ripple burst forth, causing everyone in the hall to hurriedly move back to dodge it. Numerous stunned gazes were immediately thrown toward Xiao Yan, whose body was covered by jade-green Dou Qi. Quite a number of people exclaimed when they sensed the degree of the Dou Qi’s strength.

“Dou Huang?”

After blocking that attack, Xiao Yan’s expression was dark and cold as he turned around. Those eyes of his were dense as he glared at Qi Shan, whose expression had also changed after having discovered Xiao Yan’s strength.

“Ke ke, it is unexpected that this friend is actually an expert Dou Huang. The old me can be considered blind... my emotions were unstable a

moment ago. Please do forgive me for any offence.” Qi Shan appeared to have sensed the frigid killing intent in Xiao Yan’s eyes. He hurriedly took two steps back and laughed.

Xiao Yan’s eyes were filled with ice as he stared at Qi Shan. He spoke with a dense voice, “Don’t think that I don’t dare to kill you just because you are the top alchemist within the Black Demon Sect...”

Two human figures slowly walked to Xiao Yan’s side as he spoke. Their gaze were filled with ill intent while they were looking at Qi Shan on the opposite side. That manner appeared as though they would immediately attack and get this hateful old fellow to forever remain behind should Xiao Yan open his mouth.

Xiao Yan’s words caused Qi Shan’s face to twitch. However, after having exchanged blows earlier, he already knew that Xiao Yan’s strength was not any weaker than him. Even if they were to really fight, it was difficult to say just who would be victorious. Moreover, Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan by the side faintly gave him a dangerous feeling. Hence, he could only dryly laugh as he spoke with a superficial smile, “The temper of the young people these days is really getting worse. Hopefully, you can still be this arrogant the next time we meet...”

Qi Shan swung his sleeves after leaving these words behind. He carried a fury within him as he turned around and walked down the stairs before disappearing from everyone’s sight.

Those alchemists who had remained behind in the hall knew that it was unwise to stay in this place for much longer after seeing Qi Shan leave. They cupped their hands toward Owner Yao before descending from the second story one after another...

“Mister Yan, it is fortunate that you did not attack just now. This Qi Shan might be unlikable, but his influence in the Black Demon City is extremely big. Moreover, he is also the top alchemist in the Black Demon Sect. The Black Demon Sect would not simply let things rest if anything were to happen to him...” Owner Yao slowly walked forward after the last alchemist left and sighed to Xiao Yan.

“That old fellow is a narrow-minded person. If you do not have any overly important matters to deal with in the Black Demon City, it will be best for you to leave quickly...”

“Ke ke, thank you for your reminder Owner Yao.” Xiao Yan smiled in a noncommittal manner. He turned his hand and stored the medicinal ingredients into his Storage Ring. His footsteps paused just before he was about to leave as he suddenly asked, “Owner Yao, I have something to ask and I wonder if you will answer me?”

“Nothing will be hidden from you if qie-shen knows about it.” Owner Yao was startled before she immediately replied with a smile.

Xiao Yan licked his lips. He hesitated for a moment before slowly inquiring, “May I know if Owner Yao has ever heard of the ‘Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva’?”

Chapter 828: Bodhisattva Heart

“Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva?”

Owner Yao and Old Yan by the side were startled after hearing the name that was emitted from Xiao Yan’s mouth. They immediately fell deep into thought.

Joy surged into Xiao Yan’s heart as he observed the two people who were deep in thought. He was merely asking randomly. Yet, he ended up seeing the expression of the faces of the two of them. It seemed that they were not completely unaware about this thing.

Xiao Yan turned his head and exchanged looks with the Little Fairy Doctor by his side. He discovered that despite the latter’s calmness, there was a faint joy within her eyes. They did not manage to obtain even the slightest bit of information regarding the ‘Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva’ during their journey. Unexpectedly, they might be able to learn something after they arrived here.

“... according to what the old me knows, there is a kind of mysterious ancient tree within a sparsely populated mountain. It is named the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree. The rhizome of this tree, buried deep underground, will gradually form a thick heart-shaped item that will possess a mysterious effect. It slowly agglomerates over the years. Hence, there are people who call it the Bodhisattva Heart. However, normally speaking, it would require the accumulation of over a thousand years for the Bodhisattva Ancient Tree to form a Bodhisattva Heart. The Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is a mysterious item that is secreted from the surface of this Bodhisattva Heart...” Old Yan finally spoke after musing for awhile.

Xiao Yan’s eyes brightened slightly when he heard this. This was the first time he had heard any information relating to the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva.

“If this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva was consumed, it possessed the effect of transforming one’s body and improving one’s

constitution. It was extremely mysterious... as for the Bodhisattva Heart, it was able to gradually replace the heart in one's body. That way, one would be able to keep one's life even if one's heart suffered a fatal blow.

Moreover, the strength that this Bodhisattva Heart could provide to a person far exceed that of that person's previous heart. Of course, the most important thing is that this item... was able to repeatedly nourish one's soul and gradually strengthen it... Therefore, it held an allure that any alchemist would find difficult to resist." Old Yan's voice was slightly heated while he spoke. Clearly, he felt an attraction to this so-called Bodhisattva Heart.

"Replace a person's heart? Strengthen one's soul?"

Xiao Yan involuntarily felt his mouth turn dry after hearing the unbelievable mysterious effects despite his calmness. This Bodhisattva Heart... was really too frightening no? The strength of one's Spiritual Strength had an extremely crucial position to an alchemist. An alchemist's future achievement was mostly determined by the strength of their spirit. Normally speaking, one's soul would only become more solidified and stronger when one advanced one's level. No matter how one trained, one's spirit would remain quiet during ordinary times and wouldn't be strengthened by even a little.

The reason Xiao Yan was able to possess such achievements at such an age was mostly because his spirit was a little stronger than ordinary people since he was young. If it was not for this reason, Yao Lao, who was hidden within the ring, would not have revealed himself back in Wu Tan City. He would also not spend so much effort to groom Xiao Yan from a useless young master of a small clan to this genuinely strong person who had shocked and awed an empire.

Therefore, saying that Xiao Yan's current achievements were mostly because of his Spiritual Strength, that was stronger than an ordinary person, was not some nonsense.

Yet, this Bodhisattva Heart actually possessed this kind of nourishment and spirit strengthening effect. In other words, it meant that whoever obtained it would likely have gather unmeasurable achievements in the

future. This point was something that even Xiao Yan did not doubt...

There were natural born geniuses and there were acquired geniuses. The acquired geniuses molded from the Bodhisattva Heart might attain more frightening achievements.

“The old me has seen some ancient books that came from a distant past back then that said that there had once been an elite Dou Sheng known as Puti Zi (Puti for the word Bodhisattva) thousands of years ago. This elite Dou Sheng had swallowed a Bodhisattva Heart... ke ke, but the old me does not know whether this is true. After all that era was too long ago...” Old Yan smiled. From his words, he did not seem to pay much attention to it. Dou Sheng. That thing was really too distant. It was rumored that an expert at that class could cause mountains and rivers to collapse or space to shatter by simply raising his hand. That kind of great strength was something that an ordinary expert would have difficulty imagining.

Xiao Yan emitted a ‘tsk tsk’ sigh from his mouth. However, he similarly did not place the other party’s words in his heart. He had never believed that any natural spiritual object could truly allow a person to reach the Dou Sheng class. That class was something that one was unable to rely on any external objects to reach. All one could do was rely on one’s luck and potential...

“In this way, this Bodhisattva Heart could be considered a mysterious object...” Owner Yao sighed and gently smiled. Although she had heard of the Bodhisattva Heart, she did not know about the details that Old Yan had spoke of.

“Does Old Yan know where this Bodhisattva Tree is?” Xiao Yan slowly recovered and asked another question.

“Ke ke, mister Yan really knows how to joke. This Bodhisattva Ancient Tree could likely be considered as rare an existence as a phoenix feather and unicorn horn even in the entire Dou Qi continent. It is likely that the old me would not have lived until today if I was aware of it...” Old Yan involuntarily laughed when he heard this.

Xiao Yan was also somewhat embarrassed when he heard Old Yan’s

response. He was indeed a little hasty in asking this. Forget about the other party not knowing about it, even if he did know, how would it be possible for him to reveal this secret that could be considered priceless?

“From the looks of it, it is difficult to obtain that Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva...” Xiao Yan sighed somewhat regretfully.

“If it is just the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, it is not as difficult as what mister Yan imagines...” Old Yan laughed when he heard this.

“What does Old Yan mean?” Xiao Yan hurriedly asked while feeling startled.

“Ke ke, don’t misunderstand, our Thousand Medicinal Shop will definitely not have the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. However, I have heard there is coincidentally an item in the large-scale auction that is held by the Black Emperor Sect this time around.” Old Yan smiled as he vaguely spoke.

A wild joy suddenly surged from the eyes of Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor when they heard these words. It was unexpected that the thing that they were unable to find for such a long time would actually appear in this place. They were indeed correct to have come to this Black Emperor City!

“This news is something that I have acquired through some channels and should be true. However, it is likely that it will be very difficult for you to obtain this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva from the auction...” Old Yan voiced his thoughts. “Although the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva effects are far inferior compared to the Bodhisattva Heart, there are still many factions and experts who covet it. This is because it is rumored that as long as one obtains some of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, one would be able to obtain information regarding the Bodhisattva Heart.”

“Bodhisattva Heart?” Shock surfaced within Xiao Yan’s eyes when he heard this. He immediately frowned and said, “Don’t tell me that one would be able to obtain the information of the Bodhisattva Heart by just

obtaining the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva?”

Although no one knew whether the information related to the Bodhisattva Heart was true, the allure of a Dou Sheng was too frightening. Even if there was only a one in a thousand chance, it was likely that it would attract a countless number of envious eyes.

“Ke ke, this is something that the old me is not certain of. I cannot ascertain whether this information is true. After all, no one knows if this is news that the Black Emperor Sect purposefully spread in order to advertise their auction. The old me has seen many such tactics.” Old Yan shook his head as he replied.

Xiao Yan nodded. These tactics of auctions were extremely common. However, regardless of whether that Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva was related to the Bodhisattva Heart, he must obtain it in order to help the Little Fairy Doctor control the ‘Woeful Poison Body’...

“Old Yan, thank you very much for telling me this...” Xiao Yan cupped his hand to Old Yan and spoke with a courteous smile. He made a decision in his heart and did not stay much longer.

“What is mister Yan saying? You have suffered a loss by using a Dou Spirit Pill to exchange for these three medicinal ingredients. Treat this as additional reimbursement.” Old Yan smiled while he responded. He was quite satisfied with Xiao Yan polite attitude. Young people these days were unavoidably haughty once they possessed some strength. The impression Xiao Yan gave him was quite good. Otherwise, given his character, he would not be in the mood to reveal so much secret information.

“Ke ke, this information is sufficient to make up for one Dou Spirit Pill.” Xiao Yan smiled and replied. This conversation with Old Yan allowed him to gain a rough understanding of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, something he was completely ignorant of previously. It also allowed him to gain knowledge of the mysterious Bodhisattva Heart. The importance of this information was not inferior to that of a Dou Spirit Pill in Xiao Yan’s eyes.

“I still have some matters to attend to today and shall take my leave. If I

have the opportunity in the future, I will come and trouble the two of you again...” Xiao Yan once again cupped his hands to Old Yan and Owner Yao. After which, he ceased staying any longer. He turned his body around and headed down the stairs while the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan followed close behind.

“Mister Yan, you should be careful of that Qi Shan if you wish to stay in the city...” Owner Yao suddenly spoke when Xiao Yan was about to descend the stairs.

“Thank you for your reminder.”

Xiao Yan paused his footsteps, waved to the two of them and laughed. He slowly descended the stairs and disappeared from the sight of Owner Yao and Old Yan.

Old Yan slowly withdrew his gaze after seeing the backs of Xiao Yan’s group disappear. He shook his head and said, “Looks like he possesses great interest for that Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. However, there are far too many large factions that are also interested in this thing. Those two simple words, ‘Dou Sheng,’ are enough to cause many people to go crazy...”

“Although this person is young, his strength is not weak. Moreover, the little purple-haired girl and the white-clothed lady beside him should also not be ordinary people. The Qi Method I practice is unusually sensitive to this kind of thing. The pressure that those two people gave me earlier was not the least bit inferior to this mister Yan...” Owner Yao shook her head. She muttered with a gentle smile, “Perhaps, he might really be able to successfully obtain it...”

Chapter 829: Black Emperor Pavilion

Xiao Yan softly exhaled after walking out of the Thousand Medicinal House. He studied the human traffic that was coming and going. He turned his head to look at the Little Fairy Doctor by his side as he laughed, "It seems that we did not come in vain this time around. We unexpectedly managed to obtain some news of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva here."

The Little Fairy Doctor grinned. Her heart was also a little excited. Out of the three conditions required to control the 'Woeful Poison Body', the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva was the one that was hardest to find. Now, they had actually managed to gain information about it in this place. If they could get their hands on it during the auction, it would not be long until they could control the 'Woeful Poison Body'.

"However, it won't be an easy thing to obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva in the auction." The Little Fairy Doctor recalled what that Old Yan had said earlier before frowning and sighing.

Although a simple Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva might not cause too many experts and factions to desire it, that mysterious Bodhisattva Heart behind it was something that would cause anyone to become crazy. Therefore, it would definitely not be an easy task to obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva amid an auction filled with experts.

"We'll try our best. If it is really not possible, we can also do some shady things." Xiao Yan spread his hands and laughed. Back then, he had quietly attacked and killed that Junior Sect Leader of the Blood Sect in order to obtain the map fragment of the Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame. Killing people and snatching the treasure was basically something that was only too common in the 'Black-Corner Region'. Xiao Yan clearly knew in his heart that there was definitely quite a number of people in this Black Emperor City who possessed the same thoughts as him.

Hence, even if someone really succeeded in auctioning off the

Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, it was likely extremely difficult for that person to successfully take it away without possessing genuine abilities and strength.

The Little Fairy Doctor was slightly startled when she heard the words of Xiao Yan. On the other hand, the face of Zi Yan by the side was filled with excitement. It seemed that she was extremely keen about this kind of thing.

“He he, of course, this is the last tactic to be used. However, now we will still follow the rules. Once we have found somewhere to rest, I will need to begin refining some high tier medicinal pills. Otherwise, how will we bid against the people in the auction? According to my guess, it is likely that the Black Emperor Sect will definitely not auction this so-called Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva for gold coins. Most likely, they want to exchange it for something. After all, something of this level is too valuable. It is difficult for gold to measure its worth.” Xiao Yan smiled and voiced his thoughts.

“Yes.” The Little Fairy Doctor nodded in agreement when she heard his words. She immediately whispered, “Thank you very much.”

She knew that Xiao Yan was putting in an incredible amount of effort in order to resolve the ‘Woeful Poison Body.’ His acts of giving without repayment caused her heart to be filled with gratitude.

“Why are you saying all these polite words to me now? Back then, I said that I would help you control your ‘Woeful Poison Body’ and I will naturally do what I said.” Xiao Yan was stunned before he spoke with a bright smile.

The Little Fairy Doctor gently bit her lower red lip as she slightly nodded. She did not say anything else as her heart softly muttered, “I will remember this favor and will definitely repay you in the future.”

After suppressing the thought that lingered deep in her heart, the Little Fairy Doctor revealed a smile. She swept her gaze over the street and softly asked, “Where should we go next.”

“Let’s go to the so-called Black Emperor Pavilion. This Black Emperor

City is currently dangerous from being filled with people. We need to first find a place to stay before we can refine medicinal pills.’ Xiao Yan voiced his thoughts.

“We are still heading for the Black Emperor Pavilion? That old fellow from earlier is someone from the Black Emperor Sect. Isn’t it not very good if we were to head there?” The Little Fairy Doctor spoke with some hesitation when she heard this.

“There is nothing to worry about. With our strength, it is likely that the sect leader of the Black Emperor Sect will not come and find trouble with us just because of a minor grudge as long as he is not a fool.”

The Little Fairy Doctor randomly nodded when she heard Xiao Yan’s insistence. She was merely giving a reminder and did not feel much fear toward for this Black Emperor Sect. Being an elite Dou Zong, she could head anywhere on the entire Dou Qi continent. The Black Emperor Sect was not quite enough to cause her to feel afraid.

Xiao Yan randomly inquired about the directions to the Black Emperor Pavilion from a passerby after seeing that the Little Fairy Doctor had no objection. After which, he lead the other two on a slow walked to the center of the city.

The Black Emperor Pavilion was a place that was specifically used by the Black Emperor City to entertain some of the renowned experts from the ‘Black-Corner Region’. The people who were able to receive an invitation and stay in it were all experts who possessed a reputation within the ‘Black-Corner Region’ or they were the heads of a certain faction.

There were guards from the Black Emperor Sect guarding a radius of around a hundred meters from where the Black Emperor Pavilion was located. An ordinary person would be immediately expelled the moment they approached.

By the time Xiao Yan’s group had appeared at the Black Emperor Pavilion, the place had filled with many people. With his eyesight, he was naturally able to tell that these people who were clustered here were those who possessed quite a great strength.

“It is indeed worthy of being a place entertains the strong. Those who could enter here are all extraordinary.” Xiao Yan’s gaze swept over the human figures who occasionally passed. He was quietly in awe. Within this less than hundred meter distance, he had sensed two expert Dou Huangs and seven Dou Wangs. Of course, most of the people were weaker than him. It was likely that they should be the servants of some faction leaders.

There was a guard wall that the Black Emperor Sect had placed not far from the Black Emperor Pavilion. A blue-robed, old man was standing there with a smile. This person seemed to have quite a high position within the Black Emperor Sect. The various experts who had arrived would smile and greet him on sight. Only then would they be allowed to enter the grounds.

Xiao Yan’s group followed the human flow. When they were just about to enter, that blue-robed, old man continued to smile as he stepped forward. His gaze swept over Xiao Yan’s group, and he spoke with a courteous voice, “This place is where the Black Emperor Sect entertains VIPs. May I know if you have the tablet?”

Xiao Yan’s gaze gently swept over this blue-robed, old man in front of him and discovered that he was also an expert Dou Huang. Moreover, his level was around that of six or seven stars. This kind of strength could be considered a renowned strong person in the ‘Black-Corner Region’.

Xiao Yan cupped his hands to the blue-robed, old man as this thought flashed in his heart. After which, he handed over the tablet that was given by that elder at the city’s entrance.

The blue-robed, old man received the tablet and the smile on his face grew wider. His gaze carefully swept over Xiao Yan’s group before he smiled and said, “The old me is an Elder of the Black Emperor Sect, Che Cheng. The three of you look unfamiliar. May I inquire about your names?”

“Yan Xiao, an unknown person. I have just entered the ‘Black-Corner Region’ not long ago. I hurried here to join in the fun after hearing that

the Black Emperor City was going to hold a large-scale auction.” Xiao Yan faintly smiled and spoke after appearing to have sensed the surveying gaze of that blue-robed old man.

“Ha ha, those who are able to obtain our Black Emperor Sect’s tablet are definitely not unknown people. Little friend Yan Xiao really knows how to joke.” Che Cheng smiled. He was naturally not going to believe Xiao Yan’s words. At the very least, he sensed that this young person in front of him had a strength that was at least at the Dou Huang class. Moreover, he was unable to see ascertain anything about the big and small women behind him despite his eyesight.

“Elder Che, may we enter?” Xiao Yan was unwilling to remain in this place where people came and went for long. Hence, he smiled and asked a question after speaking a couple of words.

“This is only naturally. Young friend Yan Xiao, there will be someone to lead you to your room once you enter the Black Emperor Pavilion. Please!” Che Cheng smiled and nodded. He leaned his body slightly forward before moving aside to reveal the path behind him.

Xiao Yan let out a slight smile. He moved his feet and walked into the building. The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan followed close behind.

A cry suddenly sounded from behind them just as the they had entered.

“Elder Fang Yan from the Demon Flame Valley has arrived!”

The cry that suddenly sounded caused quite a number of people present to pause. Their gazes carried some surprise as they glanced at a spot a short distance away. A large group of people were swiftly heading over from there. There was a red-haired old man who wore simple clothes in the leader’s spot. He was striding over in a quick manner.

“It is unexpected that the person leading the group from the Demon Flame Valley is actually this old fellow Fang Yan.”

“Ha ha, looks like they should be here with the aim of obtaining the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Otherwise, since this old fellow’s strength is about to breakthrough to the Dou Zong class, he would

definitely not travel such a great distance to come here.”

“Looks like there will be a good show to watch this time around. There are already quite a number of top tier factions gathered in this Black Emperor City. Moreover, there are quite a number of experts with great strength. No one know just how many experts will lose their lives because of that so-called Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva.”

Sounds of private conversations immediately appeared from the human traffic around Xiao Yan as people stared at the red-haired old man.

“Is that the people from the Demon Flame Valley?”

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes and observed the red-haired old man. Surprise flashed across his eyes. He could sense that the strength of this First Elder from the Demon Flame Valley was actually at the peak of the Dou Huang class. It seemed that he had already taken half a step into the Dou Zong class. This kind of strength was comparable with even Han Feng back then.

Xiao Yan’s eyes turned from the red-haired old man to the few people beside him. He discovered that the few cold and indifferent looking old men were all at the Dou Huang class. Their strengths were not any weaker than that Fourth Elder Xiao Yan finished off a couple of days ago.

“No wonder this Demon Flame Valley is able to fight with the Jia Nan Academy. Their strength is indeed strong.” Surprise flashed across Xiao Yan’s face. He quietly spoke to himself after seeing this lineup of the Demon Flame Valley.

“The gray-robed person who is walking at the back seems to be a little strange.” The Little Fairy Doctor by his side softly whispered while Xiao Yan was deep in thought.

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this. His gaze moved before finally resting on the last person in the Demon Flame Valley’s group. There was a human figure completely wrapped in a gray robe there. Xiao Yan’s eyes had scanned that person earlier. However, his aura was far too weak, to the point that he did not pay him much attention. Now that the Little Fairy Doctor had pointed him out, Xiao Yan finally sensed an extremely

strange yet somewhat familiar feeling from him.

This feeling caused Xiao Yan to knit his eyebrows together. He mused for a moment, but did not think of any clues. All he could do was to shake his head and give up.

A coldness flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes as his gaze once again swept over First Elder Fang Yan who was chatting and smiling with the Elder from the Black Emperor Sect. He immediately turned and walked into the Black Emperor Pavilion without staying any longer.

The moment Xiao Yan turned his body, the last gray-robed person at the back of the group from the Demon Flame Valley raised his head after having sensed something. A pair of dense and violent eyes peered out from under the gray robe. He stared at Xiao Yan's back as an uncertainty flashed through his eyes...

Chapter 830: Trouble That Comes Knocking At the Door

Being able to be the place where experts and the leaders from the many factions were settled by the Black Emperor Sect, the Black Emperor Pavilion was unusually luxurious. Xiao Yan's group clicked their tongues and praised when they entered through its incomparably large door and looked into the spacious arena-sized hall. This Black Emperor Sect could really afford to spend.

The hall of the current Black Emperor Pavilion was extremely noisy and lively. There were quite a number of human figures sitting in scattered groups. Great attention was given to the spots where these people sat. Only familiar people and those belonging to the same factions would cluster together. Some of those people seating on individual tables were the lone warriors that roamed the 'Black-Corner Region'. The strength of these kinds of people were usually quite strong. Their characters were also a little eccentric. It was a common matter for them to draw their weapons and face each other should they have a disagreement.

The unique characteristic of the 'Black-Corner Region' was chaos. This point was not the least bit diminished even in this Black Emperor Pavilion. Due to this place having gathered most of the experts and factions in the 'Black-Corner Region', it was unavoidable that there would be some enemies among these people. Therefore, it was only natural that conflicts would erupt once these people met. The most effective method in resolving a conflict was to openly fight each other. Therefore, one would occasionally be able to hear the clear sound of metal colliding with metal in this incomparably large hall. These people might be fighting, but it was clear that they still held some reasoning and knew whose place this belonged to. No one would be bothered about a small fight or argument. However, if the matter escalated until the point where the building would be torn down or worse, it was likely that those Black Emperor Sect's experts who were hiding in the shadows would immediately intervene.

Xiao Yan's three man group stood at the entrance and studied the hall where fierce bloody battles would occasionally occur. They involuntarily shook their heads after hearing the waves of cheers from the surrounding observers who were enjoying the show. This 'Black-Corner Region' really did not have the semblance of a peaceful atmosphere.

A pretty female servant quickly walked over not long after Xiao Yan's group entered the Black Emperor Pavilion. She bowed and received the tablet that the three of them had obtained. She inspected it before informing the three of them about the location of their room with a smile.

This Black Demon Pavilion was extremely large and could accommodate thousands of people. The location where people would reside was divided into three categories, Sky, Earth, and Human based on their strength or the factions behind them. The area where Xiao Yan's group stayed was neither high nor low. It was the Earth area.

Xiao Yan was unconcerned about such division. From the way he looked at it, it was sufficient as long as he was provided with a chamber to refine medicinal pills without being disturbed.

Xiao Yan was not in a hurry to return to his room since it was still early. Hence, he rejected the offer of the female servant to lead them to their room. He dismissed her before leading the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan, whose face was filled with excitement from the lively atmosphere around, slowly through the incomparably large hall.

The three of them passed through this large noisy hall before finding a table beside a window where they could sit down. One could coincidentally see the lush green woods outside from this spot. A cool breeze blew over and caused the noisiness that lingered beside their ears to become much fainter.

The three of them had just sat down when a female servant delivered tea in an extremely respectful manner. Such service was really flawless. It appeared that the Black Emperor Sect had put in quite a lot of effort for these experts who came from all over the 'Black-Corner Region'.

Xiao Yan sat in a chair and lifted his teacup. However, his heart was

repeatedly recalling the gray-robed person whom he had saw earlier. Due to the gray robe covering that person, Xiao Yan was unable to clearly see even a little of his appearance. The reason why he was able to feel a vaguely familiar feeling could only be attributed to his sensitive Spiritual Perception.

“The aura of that person from earlier is extremely strange. Although it seems extremely weak, one could sense a thread of an unusual aura if one were to carefully feel for it. I have never felt this kind of feeling before. At the very least, I can tell that that gray-robed person is definitely not an ordinary person like he appears on the surface.” The Little Fairy Doctor softly spoke. She appeared to know what Xiao Yan was thinking in her heart while she observed Xiao Yan, who was frowning in deep thought.

Xiao Yan vaguely nodded. He had similarly sensed that that gray-robed person was a little too unusual. However, he was unable to recall just who among those whom he had met had given him this kind of foreign yet familiar feeling no matter how he tried to remember. Moreover, under the scanning of his Spiritual Strength, he actually had some difficulty sensing the strength of the other party’s spirit. This kind of feeling was just like an obscure fog that covered everything.

Xiao Yan thought deeply for a long time, but still gained no clues. He could only sigh as quietly said to himself, “Perhaps I was mistaken.”

After comforting himself in his heart, Xiao Yan finally suppressed this matter. He withdrew his thoughts. He chatted and smiled with the Little Fairy Doctor while paying attention to the noisy, large hall at the same time. Although this place was noisy and filled with people, it was the kind of place he would be able to obtain the information he needed.

Xiao Yan did indeed hear quite a bit of information by eavesdropping. For example, other than the Demon Flame Valley, there was some other extremely old factions among the many large factions who had come to this auction. Some of the factions outside of the ‘Black-Corner Region’ also received some information and had dispatched experts to hurry to the ‘Black-Corner Region’. While Xiao Yan was doing this, he had also heard of an extremely familiar faction: ‘Xiao Gate.’

Even with Xiao Yan's calmness, he was stunned for quite awhile after hearing its name for the first time. He involuntarily let out a smile. It was unexpected that the faction he had established by chance would actually advance to a first rate faction under his second brother's development and the support of the Jia Nan Academy. Through this, it also ended up possessing the qualification to participate in this kind of large-scale auction.

"If the 'Xiao Gate' is also participating in this auction, it is likely that they should also be residing in the Black Demon Pavilion." Xiao Yan muttered in his heart. He did not immediately plan to go and search for them. Currently, experts had gathered like clouds within the Black Emperor City. Although 'Xiao Gate' was developing extremely quickly, its foundation could not be compared with these ancient factions. Hence, keeping a low profile was a good thing. Moreover if he was hidden in the shadows, he would be able to lend an unexpected hand should any accidents happen to the 'Xiao Gate.'

Most of what Xiao Yan heard while he listened was information pertaining the 'Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva'. It seemed that this thing was an advertisement that did not cost much. Other than Xiao Yan and a couple of others, most of the people knew that the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva would be one of the most sought after treasures in this large-scale auction.

Most of the people's tones were filled with a wild heat when they mentioned the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, much less the natural spiritual object, the Bodhisattva Heart. Just a simple Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva was able to cause quite a number of people to become jealous. After all, as long as one consumed this thing, one would be able to improve his constitution. This improvement in constitution had quite a great allure to everyone. No one would expect that Xiao Yan's body had already reached a point where there was no need for any improvement.

"It seems we were really slow in learning this. The things that we are unable to find for a long time extremely common knowledge here." Xiao

Yan slowly withdrew his thoughts before sighing to the Little Fairy Doctor and Zu Yan. In order to obtain this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, they had spent around half a year on the long journey from the Chu Yun Empire to the 'Black-Corner Region' only to receive nothing. However, almost everyone knew what the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva was in this place.

The Little Fairy Doctor also slightly smiled after hearing this. She immediately said, "There are still three days until the auction begins. It is likely that there will be even more factions and experts rushing over to the Black Emperor City during these three days. This 'Black-Corner Region' is not a place that the Chu Yun Empire or the Jia Ma Empire can compare with. The number of experts is so far apart."

Xiao Yan nodded his head. The 'Black-Corner Region' was close to the middle of the Dou Qi continent. Due to the special atmosphere of this place, a countless number of stolen items appeared here. Those things would be difficult to auction outside of this region. By being carried by the ability to exchange such things, this 'Black-Corner Region' was naturally not what those areas near the desolated areas like the Jia Ma Empire and Chu Yun Empire could compare with.

"Let's go, it's quite late already. We will rest for one night. Tomorrow, I will begin to refine some medicinal pills that we can take out. Otherwise, what will we use to compete with those people in the auction?" Xiao Yan's eyes swept to the window to check the weather outside before placing down the teacup in his hand. He suggested with a smile to them.

"Yes." The Little Fairy Doctor nodded.

The three of them stood up from their table. They were just about to turn around when the hall suddenly became chaotic. After which, a big group of large men with faces filled with ill intent walked toward them in a fierce manner.

Xiao Yan frowned and glanced at those large men only to find a wolf tattoo. He was slightly startled. It seemed that the ten plus people whom he had randomly finished off back at the entrance of the city also

possessed this kind of marking.

“Looks like there will be some slight trouble.” The Little Fairy Doctor glanced over and carelessly spoke.

Xiao Yan nodded. Since the other party had already come looking for him, he was in no hurry to leave. He sat back into his chair amid numerous surprised gazes. His eyes were calm as they watched the group of large men surge over. There were many experts within this Black Emperor Pavilion. It was a good thing to keep a low profile. However, continuously dodging would invite even more trouble. This time around, it might be a good chance to kill the main party and silence the others.

The group of large men with fierce auras naturally attracted quite a number of eyes from those in the hall. Some immediately emitted surprised gasps.

“What? It is unexpected that even Kui Sha and that fellow have come to the Black Emperor City. It was rumored that a one star Dou Huang was killed by this fellow not long ago.”

“The Kui Wolf gang are all ruthless. I don’t know how that brat offended them, but it is likely that he will experience some hardship today.”

The large shirtless men filled with a fierce aura, like a bloodthirsty wolf, came to the side of Xiao Yan’s group’s table under the focus of many eyes.

“Bang!”

A large leg was violently swung over and smashed the table where the three of them were located. Wood splinters flew. The middle-aged man whose face had a couple scars was an exceptionally gloomy person. His eyes were like knives as they swept over Xiao Yan before a dense voice resounded over this region of the hall.

“Little bastard. Are you the one who killed someone from my Kui Wolf Gang back at the city’s entrance?”

Chapter 831: White-Clothed Person

The table burst apart and wood flew in all directions. However, Xiao Yan's expression did not change even a little. His hand was still holding a teacup, acting like the surface of a calm lake without even the hint of a ripple.

Xiao Yan raised his eyes to the face of the fierce-looking middle-aged man. He glanced at the latter and slowly replied, "They are but some dregs. It's nothing killing them."

Those surrounding people were slightly surprised when they heard Xiao Yan straight up admit to the matter. Their hearts immediately came to a sudden understanding. It seemed that this young person was not some ordinary person. Otherwise, he would be a fool to be bold enough to say such words in this place.

The fierce glint in the eyes of the shirtless men immediately soared upon hearing Xiao Yan say these words. Their eyes carried a savageness as they stared at Xiao Yan. From the looks of it, it appeared as though they would hack the latter into pieces as long as the middle-aged man gave the order.

"Brat, you are really haughty. It is just as you have said. Most of those people with inferior strength are dregs and killing them is nothing. Unfortunately, there was a disappointing nephew of mine among that group of dregs. Why don't you tell me how to settle this matter?" The face of that middle-aged man trembled as he spoke with a dense, cold voice that was filled with an unhidden killing intent.

Xiao Yan raised his eyes slightly when he heard this. He immediately took a gentle sip from his teacup in front of everyone and faintly responded, "Even if I knew beforehand, I would have definitely not have held back."

Everyone around him let out an uproar at Xiao Yan's words. At the same time, his words caused the expression of this middle-aged man in front of him to turn gloomy. In man's fury, he gradually became much calmer. By remaining calm in such a situation, the man thought that Xiao Yan either

possessed an extremely great strength or that there was a large faction behind him.

The middle-aged man suppressed the surge of killing intent within his heart as these thoughts appeared. His gaze slowly swept over Xiao Yan and he spoke in a dark and cold voice, "Gang Leader Kui Sha from the Kui Wolf Gang. Brat, if you are able to show me a faction behind you that even I am afraid of, I will swallow this loss myself!"

"There is no need to probe. Relax, the three of us are alone and do not have any faction behind us. Therefore, you need not worry." Xiao Yan smiled and replied upon hearing his words.

Laughter immediately erupted from the large hall when Xiao Yan's words sounded. The corner of Kui Sha's mouth twitched under this kind of ridiculing laughter the killing intent in his eyes surged.

"Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!"

Kui Sha's body suddenly moved as the killing intent in his heart surged. He raised his right leg and formed a half rotated shape in mid-air. His right leg carried a fierce wind as it tore through the air. It violently smashed toward Xiao Yan's head in a furious manner.

This vicious attitude of Kui Sha, where he attacked as he pleased, caused quite a number of people to let out an exclamation. It was indeed as the rumors had said. He was a thorough meat grinder.

Xiao Yan did not even raise his eyes in the face of this fierce attack by Kui Sha. His right hand gently swung out and instantly collided with Kui Sha's right leg. A low 'boom' sounded and a wind ripple spread out, causing the surrounding tables to blast apart.

The hand and leg separated upon contact. Xiao Yan's body did not even move a little. However, the chair he was sitting in suddenly shattered into powder. On the other hand, Kui Sha took a couple of heavy steps back. The strength of both parties was immediately obvious after this short exchange.

"This brat is actually an expert Dou Huang?" This short exchange had

exposed Xiao Yan's strength. A thread of shock surged in all of the eyes in the hall. It was not that there were no expert Dou Huangs in the 'Black-Corner Region'. It was just that there were hardly any as young as Xiao Yan.

Usually speaking, the earlier one reached the Dou Huang class, the greater that person's training talent and potential. A sharp-eyed person would know that for someone of Xiao Yan's age, he would definitely have the chance to become an elite Dou Zong in the future if he was given enough time. Should he be blessed with enough luck, it was not impossible for him to even become an elite Dou Zun.

The face of Kui Sha, who had stabilized his body, also revealed a shocked expression. He never expected Xiao Yan to be an expert Dou Huang in the same class as him. Moreover, from the exchange earlier, it seemed that Xiao Yan's level was even a little higher than him.

Kui Sha had difficulty sensing Xiao Yan's true strength given his three star Dou Huang strength. It was due to his class that caused him to be this arrogant with his earlier words.

"I am really blind this time around..." Kui Sha inhaled a deep breath of cold air within his heart. At this moment, a basin of cold water had splashed over the killing intent that had filled his heart. When he received the news earlier, he was overcome by anger and led his people over without giving it more thought. Yet, the other party's strength was actually this frightening.

Kui Sha's expression alternated between green and white under the many gazes. Thoughts swiftly flew through his heart. A moment later, he withdrew the fierce aura from his body, cupped his hands toward Xiao Yan, and spoke with a deep voice, "I admit that I am no match for you. I will remember this grudge in my heart and will come force you to repay me in the future."

After saying this, he waved his hand and led his people to leave in a somewhat miserable manner.

However, Xiao Yan suddenly spoke after Kui Sha turned his body, "What

does Gang Leader Kui Sha treats me as? Someone you can attack as you wish? And leave as you wish?”

There was still a couple of days left until the auction began. If he wanted to obtain silence during this period of time, he would need to reveal some skill. Since Kui Sha had taken the initiative to deliver himself, it was only natural that Xiao Yan would not allow him to leave as he pleased. It would really be a waste if he let off this kind of people that had delivered himself to show his might.

Kui Sha's body paused. He looked at Xiao Yan and found that the latter's eyes were similarly flickering with killing intent.

“What do you want? This is the area of the Black Emperor Sect.” Kui Sha said. His expression slightly changed when he sensed the killing intent in Xiao Yan's eyes.

“Receive three punches from her. You can leave if you succeed. Otherwise, you will die!” Xiao Yan pointed toward Zi Yan by his side as he spoke with a faint voice.

Zi Yan was initially a little startled when she saw Xiao Yan's finger pointing at her. After which, an eager and excited expression immediately surged on her face.

Numerous gazes around Xiao Yan followed his finger and looked over. Strange expressions immediately surged on their faces when they saw the cute jade-carving-like Zi Yan. This fellow was actually asking a little girl to attack Kui Sha?

Kui Sha was similarly stunned for awhile due to this. A fury surged within his heart as he laughed, “I can receive three punches from you. There is no need for a little girl to come out. Otherwise, I might end up getting into trouble after she is beaten to death.”

Xiao Yan ignored him. He turned his head and spoke with a smile to Zi Yan, “Do it. There is no need to hold back.”

“Aye!” Zi Yan vigorously nodded her little head. Her ten fingers crossed tightly together and she pressed them down slightly. A cracking sound was

emitted from her bones. Finally, she took small steps toward Kui Sha.

“This is entirely your own fault. The old me does not have the hobby of respecting the elderly and loving the young. You are to blame if anything happens to her!” The fury in Kui Sha’s heart surged when he saw Zi Yan walking toward him, so he grit his teeth and spoke to Xiao Yan.

Zi Yan arrived in front of Kui Sha while the latter spoke. Her large gem-like eyes glanced at this large man who was three times her size. After which, she clenched her small fist and smashed it toward Kui Sha in front of many mocking gazes.

Zi Yan attack caused an air explosion sound to suddenly appear within the large hall. The many noisy voices suddenly ceased. Numerous gazes stared at the curved indentation that had appeared in the air when that small fist was waved.

Kui Sha’s face instantly changed the moment the sound of a sonic boom appeared. The Dou Qi within his body surged out at almost the same time.

Kui Sha did not have the time to catch his breath after the Dou Qi surged out when Zi Yan’s fist arrived at his body. A frightening energy that came from all directions came pouring out like floodwater!

“Grug!”

The Dou Qi that lingered on the surface of his body was torn apart by the frightening strength on that little fist. Zi Yan’s fist landed firmly on his chest and a mouthful of fresh blood erupted in front of the many stunned gazes.

The fresh blood formed a blood fog in the air while Kui Sha’s body seemed to be like a sandbag that had suffered a heavy blow as he flew back. The tables he made contact with along the way were turned into powder. He flew in this manner for dozens of meters before violently colliding with an enormous pillar. The entire large hall swayed slightly at that moment.

The entire place was completely silent. All the gazes solidified on Zi Yan and Kui Sha, whose mouth continued to spit out fresh blood. No one had

expected that the small body of the little girl would hide such a frightening strength!

Numerous gazes turned to Xiao Yan, whose face contained a smile since the start. Their hearts increasingly felt that the latter was mysterious.

At the moment, the hearts of most people had already pasted a danger sign on that smiling face of Xiao Yan. One really could not judge a person by his appearance in this 'Black-Corner Region'.

Zi Yan did not stop after sending Kui Sha flying with a punch. Her toes pressed on the ground and her body shot out explosively like a cannon ball. Her fist was once again tightly clenched as she ruthlessly charged towards the seriously injured Kui Sha.

A fear immediately flashed across Kui Sha's eyes when he saw this action of Zi Yan. He let out a loud cry, "Young Master Mo, save me!"

Zi Yan's body flashed and arrived like a swallow just as his voice sounded. A clear laugh suddenly sounded within the large hall when her fist was about to strike again, "Ke ke, this young lady, why do you need to use such vicious attacks? No deaths can appear in the Black Emperor Pavilion."

A white figure suddenly rushed out in a ghost-like manner after the laughter sounded. He immediately appeared in front of Kui Sha, curled his hands and rotated them in a strange manner. One could see Zi Yan's figure slipping past him, and she nearly fell due to her being caught off guard.

Zi Yan stabilized her body. A fury surfaced on her small face. After bouncing on her toes, her body furiously charge toward the white-clothed person who had appeared.

The white-clothed person smiled faintly upon seeing Zi Yan ferociously charge over. Both of his hands once again twisted in a strange manner. His hand was extended and bent. He grabbed both of Zi Yan's fist and gently dragged her before suddenly pushing her forward!

This white-clothed person seemed to specialize in dealing with brute

force. Not only was Zi Yan's attack stopped by him but he still possessed the excess strength to counterattack. This push may appear gentle but the strength within it was quite fierce. It was likely that Zi Yan would be forced back by over a dozen steps should she be unable to dodge it. Moreover, she might even suffer some injuries.

Left in mid-air, it was only natural that it was extremely troublesome for Zi Yan to dodge. The other party's experience seemed to be extremely rich. He had basically sealed off Zi Yan's retreat path when he attacked. In that instant, Zi Yan actually had no means of escaping.

A black figure flashed and appeared in an unusual manner when the pushing hand of the white-clothed person was used. The former's hand grabbed Zi Yan's body and pulled her back while his five fingers were tightly clenched, carrying a hot wind as his hand violently shot out.

The fist collided with the pushing hand that contained a hidden force, emitting a muffled sound. The wind spread and both parties took a step back.

Xiao Yan placed Zi Yan down and slowly raised his head. His eyes looked toward the white-clothed person who had attacked and a chill flashed across his dark-black pupils.

"Aren't you going a little too overboard to use such a heavy attack on a little girl?"

Chapter 832: Mo Ya

The white-clothed person who had appeared in front of Kui Sha had the appearance of someone who was quite young. He appeared only to be about twenty-six to twenty-seven. His clothes were as white as snow. There was a dashing and outstanding feeling created when his white clothes fluttered. The white-clothed man's face was extremely handsome and this handsomeness carried a little feminine demeanor. His somewhat thin lips curled while the corner of his mouth contained a faint smile. Although the smile gave one a friendly feeling, that feminine demeanor caused Xiao Yan to be somewhat displeased.

The white-clothed man who had appeared swiftly became the center of attention of the entire hall. Some surprise flashed across everyone's eyes after seeing this person. It seemed that they were somewhat surprised about why this person had appeared.

"It is actually the Junior Sect Leader of the Black Emperor Sect, Mo Ya?"

"Unexpectedly, even he has been disturbed by this matter and has appeared. I heard that this Mo Ya is not even thirty years old, but he has already reached a six star Dou Huang. His current strength is one that even some of the Elders within the sect have difficulty contending with."

"What a frightening training talent. It is rumored that there is great expectations for him from within the Black Emperor Sect. It is likely that this person has a very good chance of reaching the Dou Zong class."

A thought flashed through Xiao Yan's heart just as the private conversations sounded around him. He narrowed his eyes and swept them over the white-clothed man on the other side. His heart was surprise. Other than that fellow who had come to fetch Xun Er from the Jia Nan Academy, it was likely that this person was the youngest expert Dou Huang whom Xiao Yan had seen.

Of course, Lin Xiu Ya, Lin Yan, and Lui Qing also possessed excellent training talent. Although the three of them had yet to reach the Dou Huang class, their ages were a little younger than this white-clothed man

in front of him. No one could guarantee whether they would advance to the Dou Huang class within a couple of years. If one were to really make a comparison, their talents would not be much weaker than this person in front of him.

However, no matter how one put it, anyone who was able to reach the Dou Huang class at this age were definitely a true genius. By relying on just this, this white-clothed young man did indeed possess the capital to look down on everyone.

While Xiao Yan was feeling surprised in his heart at the strength of the white-clothed man, quite a big wave rose in the latter's heart. After that split second exchange earlier, he could tell that this black-robed, young man who appeared to be much younger than him was also a genuine expert Dou Huang. This caused his heart to feel some discomfort. Since he was young, he had been growing with voices describing his genius self. The sect had treated him as the sect leader's groomed successor. During these years, the sect had used an unknown amount of natural treasures on him. Their aim was to give him the chances to reach the Dou Zong class. He did not disappoint anyone. After being given a countless number of natural treasures, he had successfully advanced to the Dou Huang class before he was thirty.

Reaching the Dou Huang class before he was thirty was a matter that Mo Ya was most proud of. This was because those Elders in the sect were at least forty to fifty years old before they reached the Dou Huang class. Their potential to continue to grow was far inferior to him.

However, that pride in his heart had suffered a blow for the first time today. The black-robed young man in front of him was clearly much younger than him. However, the strength that the former had revealed during the exchange earlier was clearly not much weaker than him. This kind of comparison caused him to suffer a little setback.

Of course, this kind of feeling only lasted for an instant before it was swiftly suppressed by Mo Ya into the deep recesses of his heart. Being able to reach the Dou Huang class at such a young age proved his outstandingness. It was quite difficult for some external factors to cause

him some phobia or hindrance.

“Ha ha, this friend’s words’ are too harsh. The young lady from earlier is not an ordinary person. If I do not use a little extra strength, it is likely that my ending would not be much different from this fellow.” Mo Ya spoke with a smile as he gently waved his snow-white sleeves and cupped his hands to Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan slightly frowned in the face of the gentle smile on Mo Ya’s face. He pulled back the furious Zi Yan, who had nearly embarrassed herself from being pushed away by the latter, before speaking in a faint voice, “In that case, what is your intention for intervening? Are you with him?”

“Friend, you have misunderstood. I am Mo Ya from the Black Emperor Sect and am the person-in-charge of this Black Emperor Pavilion. Originally, I should not intervene in this matter but this place is one where the Black Emperor Sect receives VIPs. It would indeed not be too good if this place sees blood. Therefore, I have intervened.” Mo Ya smiled as he replied.

“In that case, why did you not intervene when he had come to find trouble with me earlier?” Xiao Yan lifted the corner of his mouth in ridicule as he inquired.

Mo Ya’s eyes became slightly cold when he saw that Xiao Yan was pressing for answers. However, the smile on his face was still as gentle as the spring breeze, “This friend, it is only too common for some small conflicts to occur within the ‘Black-Corner Region’. Please leave this matter be on my account. What do you say?”

Xiao Yan’s eyes faintly swept over Kui Sha’s body which was slowly climbing up with great difficulty. The latter used his poisonous eyes to stare at Xiao Yan. However, the killing intent in Xiao Yan’s heart was not the least bit reduced. Although this person was not very strong, he was a dangerous character. Now that they had formed an enmity, letting him off might end up resulting in some future suffering. However, if Xiao Yan were to take the latter’s life now, it was likely that Mo Ya in front would

intervene. Mo Ya might not cause Xiao Yan to be overly afraid. However, he knew that there was quite a number of experts from the Black Emperor Sect, observing by the side of this Black Emperor Pavilion. If he were really to fight with this Black Emperor Sect's Junior Leader, it was likely that they would not simply stand idly by the side and watch.

A fragrant wind slowly drifted from behind just as these thoughts flashed in his heart. Finally, it began to spread. Everyone braced their attention and turned their gazes over only to see the white-dressed Little Fairy Doctor slowly walking over.

Mo Ya looked at the graceful figure of the Little Fairy Doctor. The latter's ethereal aura caused him to be slightly startled. An unusual color appeared in his eyes. Such a woman could be considered exquisite. It was far from what those with cosmetics could compare with.

"Forget it, this place is not suitable for a conflict." The Little Fairy Doctor walked toward Xiao Yan's front and softly spoke to him.

Xiao Yan was slightly startled when he heard this. Given the Little Fairy Doctor's character, how was it possible for her to say such words? Xiao Yan's eyes carried some uncertainty as he turned his head and looked at the Little Fairy Doctor. The latter was blinking her eyes without leaving a trace.

"Consider yourself lucky. Before you find trouble with someone next time, it would be best if you investigated clearly to avoid being wielded like a spear by someone else." Xiao Yan appeared to have understood something after seeing the Little Fairy Doctor's manner. He nodded slightly and spoke to the poisonous-eyed Kui Sha with a cold smile.

The corner of Kui Sha's eyes twitched when he heard Xiao Yan's words. The viciousness in his eyes grew even denser.

"Ke ke, thank you miss for resolving this trouble." Mo Ya slightly smiled and cupped his hand toward the Little Fairy Doctor.

The Little Fairy Doctor merely glanced indifferently at him in the face of his courteous gesture. After which, she withdrew her gaze and lowered her eyes.

Mo Ya was slightly startled after being ignored by the Little Fairy Doctor. He immediately felt embarrassed. It was the first time in so many years that he had received such treatment from a woman. The more this was the case, the greater the intensity of his heartbeat.

“May I know the name of this friend? You can come and look for me if you face any problems in the future. I do have some face within this Black Emperor Sect.” Mo Ya was not anxious despite the Little Fairy Doctor not giving him the slightest chance to get close. He smiled slightly, turned his head to Xiao Yan and courteously laughed.

“Yan Xiao.” Two simple words were spat out. Xiao Yan cupped his hands to Mo Ya and faintly said, “Junior Sect Leader, since the matter here is over, I have some other matters to deal with and will take my leave.”

Xiao Yan did not wait for Mo Ya to respond after speaking. He lifted his leg and walked toward the residence area of the Black Emperor Pavilion. The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan followed close behind him.

Mo Ya gently inhaled a breath of the remaining fragrance as he studied the graceful figure that had walked by him. The corner of his mouth was slowly lifted into an unusual arc. Only such a woman could match his outstanding self.

“Young Master Mo, are you going to let them off in this manner?” Kui Sha rubbed the blood trace from the corner of his mouth after watching Xiao Yan’s group leaving. Finally, he questioned Mo Ya with a slightly furious voice.

“What else do you want to do? That little girl and Yan Xiao are both experts of the Dou Huang class. Even our Black Emperor Sect cannot just randomly offend them as we please. Earlier, I only asked you to investigate the other party’s background. Who would expect you to be so foolish and just attack?” The smile on Mo Ya’s face was slowly withdrawn as he spoke with a cold voice.

“What does Young Master Mo plan to do? That brat just left as he pleased and clearly does not treat you with any importance.” Kui Sha was dull momentarily before he clenched his teeth and spoke with a dark

voice.

“Investigate their backgrounds first. Everything will be under my control as long as they are still in this Black Emperor City.” Mo Ya faintly smiled. His hand gently grabbed the air and immediately sniffed. His heart muttered, “I cannot easily give up on such a beauty.”

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Xiao Yan’s footsteps finally slowed after the three of them walked out of the large noisy hall. He turned his head to the depressed Zi Yan and could not help but shake his head. He laughed, “Are you feeling very displeased?”

“Hmph, why don’t you attack and finish off that cheap-faced fellow?” Zi Yan turned her head and looked at the Little Fairy Doctor angrily before snorting, “If it was Cai Lin jie-jie, she would have just killed that fellow.”

The Little Fairy Doctor slowly came to a stop upon hearing this. She looked at the helpless expression of Xiao Yan before softly speaking, “Relax, that fellow will not be able to live for more than three days. Moreover, his death will be more miserable than being just killed.”

“You have poisoned him?” Xiao Yan asked with surprise. He had not sensed anything.

A faint smile surfaced on the corner of the Little Fairy Doctor’s mouth. She nodded slightly and involuntarily laughed when she saw Xiao Yan’s surprised, “I am indeed inferior to you when it comes to refining pills. However, you are far beneath me when it comes to poison skills.”

Xiao Yan shrugged his shoulders. He naturally did not have the slightest doubt about this point. He had made his fortune with refining pills while the Little Fairy Doctor did so by relying on poison. The two of them had traveled two different paths and had attained great achievements in their respective fields. It was naturally difficult to compare the both of them.

“However, it seems that the eyes that Mo Ya used to look at you were not quite right. You should pay a little more attention. Don’t fall for his handsome looks.” Xiao Yan suddenly recalled the eyes Mo Ya had used to

look at the Little Fairy Doctor. He involuntarily laughed.

Little Fairy Doctor glanced at Xiao Yan. She took a slow step forward and her calm voice was transmitted over.

“If he dares to possess such a thought, I will just turn him into a cripple.”

Chapter 833: The Gathering of the Strong

Xiao Yan's three man group followed the route that the female servant from earlier had described. They walked through the enormous Black Emperor Pavilion for a long while before finally finding the resting area that occupied a large space.

This resting area retained a quiet environment. The lush green clusters around the buildings and the courtyard added a faint refreshing fragrance to the air braced his attention. This serene area caused Xiao Yan's group to feel extremely satisfied.

The enormous residence area was divided into the Sky, Ground, and Human categories. The Human category rooms were for those experts or factions who possessed little reputation within the Black-Corner Region. Normally speaking, one would have the qualification to stay in this place as long as one reached the Dou Wang class. The Ground category rooms were for those who had reached the Dou Huang class and some factions that possessed quite a great reputation within the Black-Corner Region.

The Sky category room was the most luxurious of them all. Those who could enter that area were all, without exception, well-known experts in the 'Black-Corner Region' and some top tier factions comparable to the Black Emperor Sect. There were only a few countable people who fulfilled these two conditions in the 'Black-Corner Region'.

Xiao Yan's group took a few turns within the enormous residence area before arriving at the Ground class area. They searched for their room number for a moment before finding their living quarters.

"Creak."

The three of them gently pushed open the door before entering the room. Their gazes swept around it. They found that these quarters not only possessed a living room, but they also contained a couple side rooms. There was even a chamber that was specially meant to be used for training. Even with Xiao Yan's pickiness, his mouth emitted a clicking sigh when he saw the comprehensive quarters.

“Just look around freely. This can be considered our temporarily resting place for this period of time.” Xiao Yan smiled at the Little Fairy Doctor and took the lead to walk into the quarters. After which, he randomly found a seat and sat down in the living room.

The Little Fairy Doctor’s gaze swept all over the place. After which, she walked to the center of the living room in front of Xiao Yan’s and Zi Yan’s confused gazes. She took out a deep-blue flower from her Storage Ring and inserted it into a flower vase. After doing all of this, she took out two Yaowans (Pills) from her storage ring and handed one to Xiao Yan and one to Zi Yan. She softly said, “This is the ‘Soul Swallowing Flower’. The fragrance it emits causes one to faint. You will not be influenced by it if you consume this. It is best to be a little cautious when traveling outside.”

Xiao Yan observed that extremely beautiful blue flower with great interest after hearing this. He sighed emotionally and said, “Looks like the profinity of a Poison Master is not any less than that of an alchemist. Unless one has deeply studied poison, who would know that an inconspicuous flower that is displayed in this place would have such an effect.”

Xiao Yan took the Yaowan as he spoke. He threw it into his mouth and turned his head to look at Zi Yan who was not very excited. He helplessly shook his head and asked, “Are you still bothered about that matter? That Mo Ya’s strength is at most around a six to seven star Dou Huang. However, the Qi Method that the fellow practices has an exquisite effect of countering brute strength with leverage. It is only natural for you to suffer a disadvantage by being careless. Moreover, you did not use your full strength. If you use a vicious attack the next time you meet, I believe that the fellow’s strength-countering Dou Technique will not be able to completely remove all of your strength.”

Zi Yan’s little face began to look a little better after hearing Xiao Yan’s comforting words. She softly snorted, “Allow me to go first the next time we meet. Anyone who dares to let this one be so embarrassed will not be let off easily!”

“I think that you will have this chance.” Xiao Yan laughed with a deeper

meaning. He had a premonition that this fellow called Mo Ya would not simply appear in front of them just once. There might be quite a number of interactions with him in the future.

“Today, it is possible that that fellow had quietly instructed Kui Sha to come and look for trouble with us.” The Little Fairy Doctor carelessly mentioned.

Xiao Yan nodded slightly. He muttered, “Don’t tell me it is because of that Qi Shan?”

“I’m not certain. However, we should be more careful regardless of the reason. This is after all still the territory of the Black Emperor Sect. Moreover, I can vaguely sense that there are some auras within the Black Emperor Pavilion that even I can only vaguely sense. Clearly, they should be elite Dou Zongs.” The Little Fairy Doctor voiced her thoughts.

Xiao Yan nodded and sighed, “Looks like they have all come because of that Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. We must be more careful when we do things in the future. Currently, strong people have gathered in this Black Emperor City. There will be endless amounts of trouble if something even goes slightly wrong.”

The Little Fairy Doctor faintly nodded.

“Alright, it is quite later today. Let’s rest first. I will still need to refine medicinal pills tomorrow. At that time, I will require the protection of the both of you. It will be somewhat troublesome should any activity be created that causes me to be interrupted.” Xiao Yan discussed a little, stretched his lazy waist, and immediately stood up. Finally, he walked to a room.

The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan paused for a moment after hearing him before they eventually found their own room to rest in.

A layer of a dark atmosphere covered a Sky category room some distance from Xiao Yan’s group while they all went to their rooms to rest.

A couple of human figures were seated within this room with the red-haired old man attracting the most attention. It was surprisingly the First

Elder from the Demon Flame Valley whom Xiao Yan had seen during the day. There were a couple of old men with extraordinary strength seated beside him. They were likely the Elders of the Demon Flame Valley.

These couple of people possessed an extremely high position within the Demon Flame Valley. Other than the First Elder, who was seated in a chair, the remaining people were all standing with their hands behind their backs at this moment. A human figure wrapped in a gray robe was quietly sitting in front of them.

“Mister, according to what I know, the Black Emperor City has attracted quite a number of old established factions within the ‘Black-Corner Region’. Moreover, the people that led their groups over were all renowned experts within the ‘Black-Corner Region.’ It seems that they are also interested in possessing the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva at all cost.” The red-haired First Elder Fang Yan knit his brows and spoke in a somewhat respectful voice to the gray-robed person in front of him.

“The chief has said that we must obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva at all cost. Therefore, we will kill anyone who dares to obstruct us!” A dense gaze slowly shot from the darkness under the gray robe. A hissing sound that caused one’s body to feel a chill slowly reverberated within the room.

“Mister, you can rest assured that our Demon Flame Valley has sent out almost all our elites for the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Other than the fourth Elder’s group, which still has not arrived, the remainder have already been appropriately arranged.” Fang Yan spoke in a deep voice.

“Yes.”

“However, mister, I have heard that the ‘Xiao Gate’ and the Jia Nan Academy have dispatched experts over this time around. Both factions are enemies with our Demon Flame Valley. If it is possible, we might need to request mister to act and capture all of them.” Fang Yan hesitated for a moment before speaking slowly.

“‘Xiao Gate,’ the Jia Nan Academy huh...” A low laugh that caused one’s

hairs to stand on end was suddenly transmitted from the gray robes when he heard these two names. A moment later, it turned into a hoarse savage laugh, "Relax, none of them will escape."

Fang Yan smiled when he heard this. He immediately frowned and said, "Looks like the attraction of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is indeed very great. However, I don't understand why the Black Emperor Sect would take out this kind of treasure to sell? If this thing is related to the Bodhisattva Heart, why do they not leave it for themselves?"

"It is not that they have never thought of searching for it by themselves. They just do not have that ability. Even though the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva and the Bodhisattva Heart have a relationship, they do not have the qualification to find this relationship. At such a time, they might be able to exchange for something useful if they take it out to auction. Additionally... who knows whether those fellows have some other plans." The gray-robed person coldly laughed.

Fang Yan nodded upon hearing this. He laughed, "Mister is really experienced. Ke ke, I wonder if that Bodhisattva Heart is really related to an elite Dou Sheng."

"There are some things that it is best to remain ignorant of. Knowing more might instead be more dangerous." The gray robes moved slightly as a thread of illusionary aura that was accompanied by an icy-cold voice drifted out.

A cold sweat started to seep out of Fang Yan's forehead when he heard this. He hurriedly nodded his head. He felt somewhat afraid of this temperamental fellow in his heart.

"Since this is the case, I shall not disturb mister. I will pay more attention to any news regarding the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva and will inform mister if I learn of any." Fang Yan stood up and spoke respectfully to the gray-robed person.

"Aye, you should also go and investigate just which experts have come. There is no need to pay attention to elite Dou Huangs. Those old demon Dou Zongs are the most troublesome ones. I think that they are not

certain about whether this rumored Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, but just the words 'Dou Sheng' are enough to get them to come out." The gray-robed person slowly spoke.

"Yes."

Fang Yan respectfully replied. He waved his hand and led a couple of Elders as they orderly left the room. After which, they gently shut the door.

The room once again became quiet after the few people left. That gray-robed person quietly sat on the chair. His body did not move even a little. This continued for awhile before a low muttering voice was emitted.

"Why is it that the back I saw today possess a somewhat familiar scent? Don't tell me that I have met him before?"

The gray robe gently moved as the mutter sounded. A hand was extended and grabbed the teacup. When it was about to make contact with the teacup, a light appeared on his hand, making it appear somewhat strange and illusory.

Chapter 834: Two Women's Hidden Act

When the first rays of the morning sunlight appeared the next day, the Black Emperor City, which had been quiet for the night, once again became noisy. Countless numbers of people began to gather in this city from the outside. The influence and attraction that had been created from the large-scale auction the Black Emperor Sect was holding this year could be considered the greatest within the 'Black-Corner Region' in a century.

The promotion by the Black Emperor Sect and the mystery of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva caused some extremely powerful people, who had not shown their faces in the 'Black-Corner Region' for a long time, to make an exception and leave their retreats. Their destination was naturally the Black Emperor City, which had currently become the focus of attention within the 'Black-Corner City'.

Quite a few people with keen senses faintly sensed a feeling of the calm before the storm that was quietly brewing within the Black Emperor City with so many experts currently gathering.

This time around, it was likely that the Black-Corner City would erupt into a soul-stirring big battle that had never been seen in the last hundred years.

Xiao Yan, who was seated cross-legged on the bed slowly opened his eyes when the morning sunlight radiated in. After one night of recuperation, his condition had already reached his peak. Dou Qi flowed like a mountain stream and the feeling of strength covered his limbs. It was as though his body would transform into a human-shaped machine as long as it moved, destroying everything around him.

Xiao Yan leaped down from the bed and slowly walked out of his room. He saw that the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan were already waiting in the living room.

"When will you begin refining pills?" The Little Fairy Doctor was able to sense the powerful circulation of Dou Qi in Xiao Yan's body the moment the latter appeared. She naturally knew that Xiao Yan had recuperated for

an entire night in order to refine pills today.

“I will begin now. The both of you needs to help protect me. Don’t allow anyone to disturb me. The medicinal pills that I will be refining this time around are not ordinary. It is likely that quite a big commotion will be created when a pill is formed. There are many experts in this Black Emperor Pavilion and it is likely difficult to completely hide everything.” Xiao Yan spoke with a somewhat solemn expression.

“Yes.” The Little Fairy Doctor nodded slightly upon seeing Xiao Yan’s expression.

Xiao Yan randomly washed himself after giving some instructions. He had just entered the chamber when a knocking sound appeared from the door.

Xiao Yan’s group was startled when they heard the knocking. They immediately knit their brows. They were not familiar with the others in this Black Emperor Pavilion. Who would come and find them at this time?

Xiao Yan slowly walked forward while carrying some doubt. He slowly pulled open the door, only to see a white-clothed person standing haughtily at the entrance. It was actually that Junior Sect Leader of the Black Emperor Sect, Mo Ya.

A smile surged onto Mo Ya’s face when he saw Xiao Yan open the door. He immediately cupped his hands toward Xiao Yan in a polite manner and said, “Brother Yan Xiao, I am really sorry for intervening yesterday. In order to express my remorse, I am planning to lead the three of you on a tour around the city. You can just tell me if there is any place you wish to go.”

A strange expression immediately surfaced on Xiao Yan’s face when he heard this. This fellow did indeed have some thoughts for the Little Fairy Doctor. He might say that he was leading the three of them out for a walk, but his real intentions could not escape Xiao Yan’s notice.

“I’m sorry, today...” Xiao Yan shook his head slightly. He was just about to voice his rejection when a small lovely figure suddenly rushed out from behind him. Immediately, a small fist that carried an ear-piercing sonic

boom ruthlessly smashed toward Mo Ya.

The person who suddenly sprinted forth was naturally Zi Yan. However, Xiao Yan did not stop her when he saw this. He was a little concerned about this Mo Ya. This person was able to have such achievement at such a young age. It was likely that his skill was not weak and it was good to allow Zi Yan to go forward and test his skills.

Mo Ya's expression changed slightly in the face of the sudden sneak attack by Zi Yan. No one within the Dou Huang class would dare to randomly slight the terrifying strength of Zi Yan. He immediately took one hurried step back and curled his arm. The strange skill that was similar to yesterday was again displayed by him.

Both of his hands were like catfish as they gently caught Zi Yan's arm. After which, both of his hands were rotated in a strange manner, forming a mysterious arc. The frightening strength on Zi Yan's fist was swiftly reduced while the arc rotated.

"Hmph!"

Zi Yan, who was prepared, immediately let out a cold snort as she sensed that strange feeling again like yesterday. She once again tightly clenched her little hand. A dense purple glow lingered over her arms without a care for anything. Her arm shook, and her fist smashed toward the strange ring that Mo Ya had formed.

Mo Ya was greatly surprised when Zi Yan's fist escaped his control. His toes pressed on the ground and his body transformed into an illusionary figure that swiftly flashed back.

"Bang!"

Zi Yan's tightly clenched fist suddenly opened while Mo Ya's figure was swiftly retreating. The frightening strength that lingered over her fist immediately escaped her hand in a strange manner. Finally, it gnawed through the air and suppressed the air into a football-sized bubble as it violently smashed into Mo Ya's body.

"Bang!"

The air bubble exploded and a sharp sound rang out. Mo Ya's legs were dragged over the ground as he took over ten hurried steps back. Only then did he forcefully stop his body. However, his neat white clothes was already in tatters at this moment.

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes. Being an observer, he could clearly sense that a layer of tiny energy ripples had strangely appeared on his skin just as the invisible air bubble struck Mo Ya. It was this layer of energy ripples that swallowed most of the strength of the air bubble. Otherwise, being struck by Zi Yan's fist would not be a matter that would end with just his clothes in tatters.

"Zi Yan, comeback!" Xiao Yan softly cried out. He halted Zi Yan with a cry. Only then did the latter lick her small mouth, having not gotten enough of a fight. She coldly glared at the somewhat ugly Mo Ya before swaggering into the room. After that punch earlier, the resentment that she had suffered earlier had completely disappeared. Although Mo Ya's strength-reducing technique was mysterious, it was clearly unable to completely eliminate her strength.

"He he, junior sect leader, this child is mischievous and immature. We have offended you." Xiao Yan smiled and glanced at Mo Ya. Without waiting for the other party's reply after having spoken, he continued, "I still have other matters to attend to today and cannot go out. We'll ask Junior Sect Leader to lead us around if there is a chance in the future."

Xiao Yan withdrew to his room after speaking. After which, he shut the door tightly in the face of Mo Ya's green expression.

Mo Ya's expression was ugly as he stared at the tightly shut door outside. He did not expect that he would be beaten this badly today. Not only did he fail to meet the Little Fairy Doctor, but he was turned into such a miserable state by the little girl with brute strength.

"Yan Xiao, huh? Alright, alright, this young master will remember!"

Mo Ya clenched his teeth and cursed in his heart. He violently swung his sleeves, turned his body and left with a dark, solemn expression.

Within the room, Xiao Yan recalled Mo Ya's green face and involuntarily

gave a slight smile. He never had a good impression of this person. By using Zi Yan's hand to teach him a lesson today, he could be considered to have vented his anger.

"Hopefully, this fellow will not come and find trouble. Otherwise, once these things are over..."

"The two of you should stay in the room today and ignore anyone. There is no need to be merciful should there really be someone who breaks the door to enter!" Xiao Yan gently exhaled and spoke in a deep voice.

"Relax, there will not be anyone who will disturb you." The Little Fairy Doctor smiled faintly as she replied.

Xiao Yan vaguely nodded. He once again told them a couple more things before turning around and entering a secret chamber. After which, the heavy door was closed with a cracking sound. It carried a wave of dust as it was slowly shut.

The Little Fairy Doctor turned her head after seeing Xiao Yan enter the secret chamber. She looked at Zi Yan who was secretly laughing with her hands covering her little mouth as she slightly smiled. She softly said, "Have you used the thing that I gave you?"

"Yes, I used a hidden force to transmit that thing into his body when we exchanged blows earlier." Zi Yan laughed.

"That is good. Everything will naturally be fine if this person is tactful. If he really uses some tactics, I will let him suffer a fate worse than death." The corner of the Little Fairy Doctor's mouth was slowly lifted into a slight arc. Her voice was soft and gentle but it contained a chillness.

If that pitiful Mo Ya were to know that he had been secretly poisoned without reason after only attempting to approach the Little Fairy Doctor, it was likely that he would involuntarily vomit a mouthful of blood.

Xiao Yan sat cross-legged on a rock bed within the secret chamber. There were around ten plus jade containers placed in front of him. The jade containers were emitting a rich medicinal fragrance. One look and one could tell that they were not ordinary things.

These medicinal ingredients were those that Xiao Yan's group had found in mountain forests during their half a year of travel. They were extremely rare items and their value would not be any lower than the last three medicinal ingredients that Xiao Yan had purchased in the Thousand Medicinal House.

The medicinal pill that Xiao Yan wished to refine this time around was named 'Zong Breaking Pill'. This kind of medicinal pill could be considered top grade among the tier 6 medicinal pills. Its effect could cause many experts at the peak of the Dou Huang class to desire it. This medicinal pill did not have the effect of raise one's strength. However, it was able to allow an expert at the peak of the Dou Huang class to have a ten-percent greater success rate when advancing to a Dou Zong. Moreover, it guaranteed that the person consuming it would be able to stabilize his or her strength before he or she attempted to break through to the Dou Zong class. Even if the attempt failed, there would not be a situation where his or her level dropped!

It was common knowledge that the success rate of a Dou Huang attempting to advance to a Dou Zong was quite low. Moreover, there was a great amount of risk. Once the attempt at breaking through failed, the Dou Qi ripple within one's body might be too intense if that person was not careful. This would result in the most tragic thing, a decline of one's level. This was the thing that caused almost every expert at the peak of the Dou Huang class to be extremely afraid. At their level, they would need to exhaust a large amount of time and effort to retrain should their strength decline by even a little. This was undoubtedly the most frightening thing to them.

Therefore, the Zong Breaking Pill possessed a fatal attraction to Dou Huangs. Although that ten-percent might seem very low, this ten-percent was enough to cause a countless number of expert Dou Huangs to sacrifice many things in order to obtain it.

This Zong Breaking Pill would be one of Xiao Yan's top cards when he attempted to bid for the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva!

Chapter 835: Zong Breaking Pill

Xiao Yan gaze slowly swept over the ten plus snow-white jade boxes in front of him. He gently inhaled a breath of air and suppressed a ripple within his heart. With a flick of his finger, the enormous 'Thousand Beast Cauldron' appeared out of nowhere. It heavily landed on the ground, emitting a low and deep 'gong' sound.

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes. The refining method and the various things to take note of when refining the 'Zong Breaking Pill' once again flashed across his mind. Awhile later, he opened his eyes and a jade-green flame rose within his dark-black pupils.

"Puff!"

A jade-green flame sprang from Xiao Yan's finger with a sound. He then flicked his finger and the flame transformed into a ray of light that entered the medicinal cauldron in a lightning-like manner.

The flame had just entered the cauldron when its small size suddenly expanded. Within a short instant, that tiny flame transformed into a fierce fire that wildly burned within the medicinal cauldron. Following the increase in size of the jade-green flame, the bright-red surface on the 'Thousand Beast Cauldron' became a more eye-piercing red. At a glance, the cauldron appeared just like a cluster of dancing flames.

"This medicinal cauldron left behind by Han Feng is indeed not an ordinary thing. Despite being grilled by my 'Heavenly Flame' so many times, it is still able to remain fine. Its quality might even be comparable with that 'Black Demon' belonging to teacher." A satisfied glint flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes while he muttered to himself. There was not a single crack line on the 'Thousand Beast Cauldron' despite having used it so many times.

Xiao Yan waved his hand after the internal temperature of the medicinal cauldron reached a certain stable temperature. A snow-white jade box that was emitting some chillness was sucked into his hand. In the jade box lay a withered tree branch that looked like it had been carved from ice.

Although this thing did not have an attractive appearance, the rich medicinal fragrance that it emitted allowed one to know that this was not an ordinary thing.

This item was known as the 'Cold Marrow Twig'. It was not an actual tree twig but rather something that was agglomerated from pure freezing energy within an extremely cold place. If a person practicing ice type Dou Qi were to refine and absorb it, it would cause that person's Dou Qi to become even colder. Hence, this thing could be considered priceless in their eyes. Xiao Yan was only able to obtain it because he had luckily entered a cold pond deep in the mountains. However, he was wildly chased by a Magical Beast hidden there, a beast that was about to break into the seventh rank, for over fifty kilometers before he managed to successfully flee.

Xiao Yan's fingers held the 'Cold Marrow Twig' with two fingers and a bone-piercing chill swiftly followed his finger and seeped into him. It almost caused his entire arm to become numb.

Xiao Yan's eyes glanced at his hand covered in thin pieces of ice. A thought flashed in his mind and the jade-green flame within his body swiftly flowed over, swiftly expelling the coldness that had seeped into him.

Xiao Yan's hand gently tossed the Cold Marrow Twig accurately into the medicinal cauldron. The jade-green flame suddenly surged and swallowed the former like a savage mouth.

The Cold Marrow Twig did not simply await death in the face of these flames. It emitted unceasing waves of cold air in an attempt to block the erosion of the high temperature.

The cold air and the jade-green flame eroded each other. A faint, white fog rose from the point of contact amid a 'chi chi' sound. This Cold Marrow Twig relied on its cold energy that it had gathered over a countless number of years. It was actually able to engage in a stalemate with the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame for a short period of time.

"It is indeed worthy of being something that would cause a Magical

Beast of that rank to go all out to protect...” Xiao Yan quietly clicked his tongue and praised when he saw this scene in the medicinal cauldron. His mind immediately moved and the temperature within the medicinal cauldron rose!

The Cold Marrow Twig was finally unable to endure after being burned by the high temperature of the flame. The icy-crystal-like appearance of its surface began to show signs of melting.

Xiao Yan softly sighed in relief upon seeing this scene. It was thanks to his ‘Heavenly Flame’. If it was an ordinary flame instead, it was likely that just refining this Cold Marrow Twig would need one to two days time. If that was the case, not only would it waste time but it would also exhaust his Dou Qi.

A ‘Heavenly Flame’ did not lose to a genuine magical weapon from an alchemist’s point of view.

The refinement continued for an hour or so before the stubborn Cold Marrow Twig finally transformed into a viscous snow-white liquid. The liquid circulated and emitted an extremely rich, pure energy.

Xiao Yan spent another half an hour after the completion of the refinement to finish the hardening step. He did not rest after he finished this. With a movement of his hand, he threw another similarly stubborn medicinal ingredient into the medicinal cauldron...

Time slowly flowed past in the tightly sealed secret chamber. The medicinal ingredients in the jade boxes in front of Xiao Yan gradually diminished. A rich medicinal fragrance mixed from the medicinal ingredients lingered in the secret chamber like a cloud.

Xiao Yan’s expression became more and more solemn as the medicinal ingredients were gradually refined. He knew that the steps still left were the truly troublesome ones. This Zong Breaking Pill could be said to be the highest tier medicinal pill that Xiao Yan had ever personally refined. Therefore, the chances of success were quite low.

The Zong Breaking Pill could be considered top grade even among tier 6 medicinal pills. A pill of such tier might not have much use to a genuine

Dou Zong, but it was able to attract many large factions into fights in order to obtain. After all, as long as one possessed this kind of medicinal pill, there might be a chance that their sect would gain an additional elite Dou Zong. For those factions who focused on inheritance, it possessed an allure that no one could resist.

Just think of this Black Emperor Sect. One could understand such a mindset by just looking at the amount of natural treasure that they had spent over the years in order to groom Mo Ya, this Junior Sect Leader.

Of course, the ingredients that were necessary to refine this Zong Breaking Pill were rare. If Xiao Yan had not relied on Zi Yan's treasure seeking ability, during their half a year of travel, to obtain quite a fortune, it was likely that he would have been unable to gather these ingredients.

Despite this, Xiao Yan had only gathered three sets of ingredients during this half a year. In other words, Xiao Yan only had three chances to refine this Zong Breaking Pill. If he failed every attempt, there was no telling when the next time he would be able to refine it again.

With Xiao Yan's current medicinal refining skill, there would not be much trouble in refining some ordinary tier 6 medicinal pills. However, this Zong Breaking Pill was not an ordinary item. Even he would likely have less than a forty-percent chance in refining it successfully. Moreover, this was the result after accounting for the help from his 'Heavenly Flame'. If an ordinary tier 6 alchemist were to make an attempt at refining it, it was likely that their chances of success would be even lower.

Xiao Yan similarly knew the degree of difficulty in refining this Zong Breaking Pill. Therefore, he did not dare to neglect it even a little. His eyes stared intently at the activity within the medicinal cauldron. His mind moved at a certain instant, and he suddenly began to compress all the pure medicinal ingredients, that he had refined in the medicinal cauldron, together.

"Puff!"

An intense energy ripple erupted the moment the many medicinal ingredients made contact. Immediately, those pure medicinal liquids that

had been refined with much difficulty were shaken until over half of them scattered.

Xiao Yan knit his brows as he sensed the unexpected change in the medicinal cauldron. He softly sighed, "As expected... it is always like this. The first time is indeed very difficult."

Xiao Yan remained seated on the stone bed as he mused for a moment. His mind repeatedly replayed the unusual phenomenon that had been created when the medicinal ingredients had been merged together. It was a long while later before he once again refocused his mind. He cleared the medicinal cauldron and began once again...

Refining medicinal pills was a harsh and troublesome thing. After Xiao Yan's first failure, he spent nearly five to six hours in order to completely refine a second set of medicinal ingredients. This time around, no trouble appeared during the merger due to Xiao Yan's careful control. However, when the medicinal pill was about to take on an embryonic form, a small deviation appeared. Hence, a cauldron of precious medicinal ingredients was once again scrapped. Blood dripped from Xiao Yan's heart as he stared at the medicinal ingredients worthless. These medicinal ingredients were not things that one could just buy if one wanted to.

"Dammit, I have underestimated this thing's difficulty."

Xiao Yan forcefully endured the blood dripping from his heart, and gradually calmed his mind a moment later. His hand trembled as he once again took out the final set of medicinal ingredients. This was his last chance. If he failed, he could forget about refining a Zong Breaking Pill anytime soon.

Xiao Yan's eyes locked onto the medicinal ingredients. This continued for a while before he clenched his teeth. His hand moved and a flame once again rose within the medicinal cauldron.

The little flame withered and a jade-green light landed on Xiao Yan's unusually solemn face, causing him to appear exceptionally cold and stern. One by one, the precious medicinal ingredients made their way into the medicinal cauldron from Xiao Yan's rising and falling hand. They were

immediately swallowed by the flame.

Time quietly flowed by like sand while the flame churned. Dense beads of perspiration began to faintly appear on Xiao Yan's forehead. A day long of unceasing refinement was strenuous for even him.

This time around, Xiao Yan had nearly poured all of his Spiritual Strength into the medicinal cauldron. Any unusual activity would be discovered by him immediately. Under this high degree of scrutiny, the many medicinal liquids within the medicinal cauldron gradually began to merge...

The merger proceeded while Xiao Yan felt a great nervousness. However, it was fortunate that nothing went wrong this time. When the medicinal liquid fusion was complete, a gorgeous liquid that was half a fist large began to appear within the medicinal cauldron.

Xiao Yan did not sigh in relief within his heart while he studied the mixture of the liquid body of many medicinal strength. His mind was still tense as his Spiritual Strength controlled the flame to a perfect degree. He slowly reduced the temperature, and allowed the many medicinal liquids within the liquid body to completely solidify.

Around half an hour after the liquid shrank and solidified, the surface of the liquid body began to gradually harden. An embryonic medicinal pill with an uneven surface was slowly formed...

Xiao Yan finally tossed aside the large stone that weighed down his heart when he saw that the embryonic medicinal pill was successfully formed. The most difficult steps had already been completed. All he needed to do now was to maintain the flame keeping this embryonic medicinal pill warm and nourished. After which, the Zong Breaking Pill could be considered to have been successfully created!

Chapter 836: Activity

A faint flower-like fragrance lingered in the large quiet hall where the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan relaxed. The bigger one was still alright, but the smaller one's face was filled with impatience.

"He has been in the hidden chamber for two days, why is he still not done?" After sitting for a moment, Zi Yan leaped to her feet after failing to control herself.

"Refining pills exhausts a great amount of time. One cannot rush it." The Little Fairy Doctor placed down a slightly yellowish book in her hand. Her pretty eyes gently glanced at the secret chamber as she said, "Let's wait a little longer. It should be soon."

"You have already said these words almost ten times." Zi Yan curled her lips as she muttered to herself. She could only return to her seat. However, the entire room suddenly and intensely shook just as she sat down.

The sudden shaking caused the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan to be startled. Their gazes turned to the secret chamber in unison. An unusually dense energy ripple was swiftly being formed in that direction.

"Looks like the pill refinement is about to succeed." Joy flashed through the Little Fairy Doctor's pretty eyes when she sensed that rich energy ripple. Although she was not an alchemist, she could still be considered quite experienced after all these years. She naturally knew that some high tier medicinal pills would create quite the commotion when they took shape.

"Pay more attention. Do not allow anyone to come here to disturb him. This Black Emperor Pavilion is very crowded with many experts. The activity here will not remain hidden from everyone." The Little Fairy Doctor spoke with a deep voice. However, her voice had just sounded when the energy ripple from the secret chamber suddenly soared to a frightening degree. One could immediately hear a 'bang' and half-a-foot-thick energy light pillar shot out of the secret chamber. Finally, it broke through the ceiling and charged to the sky.

Even the Little Fairy Doctor's expression involuntarily changed a little when she saw the light pillar that had broken through the ceiling and rushed to the sky. She immediately knit her brows and softly wondered aloud, "What medicinal pill is Xiao Yan refining? The activity it created is very large. Looks like the entire Black Emperor Pavilion has been disturbed by this. Zi Yan, you should guard this place. Kill anyone who enters this room!"

The Little Fairy Doctor's tone was filled with a dense coldness by the end of her words.

"What about you?" Zi Yan nodded before she immediately spoke in a hurried manner.

"I must reveal myself and deter those old demons who have ill intentions." A cold glint flashed across the Little Fairy Doctor's grayish-purple eyes. This kind of commotion would definitely attract some elite Dou Zongs. If any old man interrupted in a random manner, it would likely result in Xiao Yan suffering quite a serious injury.

The Little Fairy Doctor's body moved after her words sounded. She disappeared from the room in a strange manner and was already on the roof the next time she reappeared. Her cold eyes slowly swept around.

It was just as the Little Fairy Doctor had anticipated. This pillar of light that had suddenly shot to the sky had almost instantly attracted the attention of all the experts within the Black Emperor Pavilion. The faces of quite a number of people were shocked as they sensed the pure energy contained in this pillar of light. They immediately rushed out of their rooms. Within less than a minute the treetop and roofs of the buildings around the pavilion that Xiao Yan's group resided in was filled with human figures.

Some of the experts finally identified the origin of the light pillar following their observation from a close proximity. Numerous exclamations immediately sounded.

"The light pillar is filled with a pill fragrance. It looks like there is someone refining medicinal pills within the room."

“A high tier medicinal pill might be able to create some activity, but unless it is a tier 7 medicinal pill, there is seldom such an unusual phenomenon? Don’t tell me that there is someone refining a tier 7 medicinal pill here?”

“Impossible! The activity from the pill formation of a tier 7 medicinal pill is much bigger than this. It should be a rare high grade medicinal pill from among the tier 6 medicinal pills!”

“Tsk tsk, a medicinal pill that is able to stir such an activity is definitely not an ordinary item. Hee hee, I wonder which alchemist grandmaster is below? Don’t tell me it is Qi Shan from the Black Emperor Sect?”

“Hei, Qi Shan just advanced to a tier 6 alchemist not long ago. How is it possible for him to possess the ability to refine this kind of high grade tier 6 medicinal pill.”

Private conversations began to increase following a greater number of experts appearing around the building. The eyes of some of those people who had heard these words were gradually filled with an additional greed when they looked at the light pillar. A medicinal pill that could stir such a commotion was definitely not an ordinary item.

“Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu!”

Waves of rushing wind sounds suddenly appeared. Immediately some human figures flashed over before remaining suspended in the sky. Their eyes revealed some surprise as they observed the light pillar that surged to the sky.

“It is unexpected that there is such an alchemist grandmaster within the Black Emperor City. I wonder which great person he is.” Over ten human figures stood in the air at a spot in the sky. Their leader, a white-haired old man with a Doupeng, spoke in a surprised voice.

TL: Doupeng – a conical hat with a cloth hanging over it to cover one’s face.

“That’s right, looking at this activity, it is likely that the medicinal pill is almost in the 7th tier. Such a medicinal pill is something that even Qi

Shan would be unable to refine.” A man was flapping his Dou Qi wings beside the old man with an expression filled with solemnness. This person’s expression was somewhat familiar. If one were to look carefully, it was surprisingly Xiao Yan’s second brother, Xiao Li. Who else could that white-haired old man beside him be other than the First Elder of the Inner Academy, Su Qian?

Su Qian slightly nodded. His eyes looked all around him and solidified before speaking faintly, “It is unexpected that the people from the Demon Flame Valley have also arrived.”

Xiao Li was also startled when he heard this. His gaze immediately followed Su Qian’s eyes as he looked over. He saw a group of human figures suspended in the sky not far away. The leader was an old man who was clearly the First Elder from the Demon Flame Valley, Fang Yan.

“We actually ended up meeting this group of bastards in this place. Looks like we cannot allow them to leave smoothly after this matter is over.” Xiao Li’s eyes turned cold as he laughed after seeing the red-haired old man.

“Yes, huh?” Su Qian nodded his head. His gaze swept over the other side in an indifferent manner. He involuntarily let out a surprised ‘huh’ when his eyes swept over the gray-robed person.

“First Elder, what is it?” Xiao Li asked uncertainly.

Su Qian knit his brows slightly only to shake his head a little. When his gaze once again swept over that gray-robed person, the latter gave him the faint feeling of danger for some unknown reason.

During the time that Xiao Li’s group discovered the people from the Demon Flame Valley, the latter’s eyes had also looked over. Both parties’ gazes crossed each other and the air was filled with a dense killing intent.

“It is unexpected that even the old fellow Su Qian is here. Looks like there might be some trouble killing them this time around.” Fang Yan slowly withdrew his eyes and spoke with a frown.

“When the time comes, all we need to do is kill him together with the

others.” The sleeves of the gray-robed person shook as his indifferent voice drifted out. “I am currently more curious about who the person refining the pill is. By being able to refine such a medicinal pill, it is likely that his alchemy skill is even greater than Qi Shan from the Black Emperor Sect. Since when did an alchemist of such a tier appear in this ‘Black-Corner Region’?”

“I am also not certain. This time around, the Black Emperor City has gathered experts from everywhere. I think that this person should be one of them.” Fang Yan shook his head as he replied.

“Yes, however, this person actually dares to refine pills in such a place. I think that now should be the crucial moment before the pill is formed. If he is disturbed at this moment, the destruction of the pill is a small matter. He might even receive a backlash...” The gray-robed person spoke with a hoarse, cold laugh.

“Then what result does mister want? An alchemist of this tier should also have a strong soul.” The corner of Fang Yan’s mouth lifted as he asked.

Fang Yan’s words had just sounded when a snow-white figure slowly appeared on top of the building which the light pillar originated from.

“Anyone who comes within a hundred meter radius will die!”

A pair of cold and indifferent grayish-purple eyes slowly swept around once the white figure appeared. Finally, her eyes paused in a couple of directions. A cold, dense cry immediately resounded across the sky.

A majestic aura suddenly swept out from the graceful and moving person’s lovely figure after her cry sounded. The faces of everyone present changed upon sensing the powerful degree of this aura. Involuntary cries repeatedly sounded.

“An elite Dou Zong!”

Quite a number of people felt a chill within their hearts as they sensed the dense cold killing intent that spread over after their voices sounded. They hurriedly withdrew.

“This girl is actually an elite Dou Zong? How is it possible?” Fang Yan could not help but feel somewhat stunned when he sensed that majestic aura. Since when did this ‘Black-Corner Region’ have such a young Dou Zong?

“You have ten breath’s time to get lost!”

Her chilly ice-like gaze suddenly shot toward Fang Yan while he was feeling shock in his heart. The indifferent killing intent contained within those eyes caused the heart of the First Elder from the Demon Flame Valley to feel a little chilled.

Although his heart felt a chill, when had Fang Yan been yelled at by someone given his current position in the Black-Corner Region? Moreover, he had that gray-robed person following him. Hence, his heart was not filled with fear like an ordinary person.

“Let’s withdraw first. Now is not the right time to fight with her. It is not a wise action to randomly form a grudge with an elite Dou Zong.” That gray-robed person slowly spoke just as Fang Yan felt slightly angry in his heart.

Fang Yan was startled when he heard this. He could only nod his head, wave his hand, and force everyone to withdraw.

The surrounding people could not help but smack their lips together when they saw the experts from the Demon Flame Valley forced back by this white-clothed lady with a cry. An elite Dou Zong was indeed not an ordinary person.

Only Xiao Li’s group of people from ‘Xiao Gate’ were left in the sky after the people from the Demon Flame Valley withdrew. Hence, the eyes of the white-clothed lady, which were filled with a killing intent, slowly swept over.

The expressions of Xiao Li’s group changed when they sensed that indifferent gaze. He exchanged glances with Su Qian and was just about to automatically withdraw when the cold and indifferent eyes of the white-clothed lady became slightly surprised. A somewhat uncertain voice was slowly emitted.

“You are people from ‘Xiao Gate’?”

Chapter 837: Mo Tian Xing

Xiao Li's group was startled when they heard the voice of this white-clothed woman, which contained some surprise. Xiao Li exchanged looks with Su Qian by his side before he immediately nodded somewhat cautiously. He cupped his hands together and said, "I am the deputy chief of 'Xiao Gate,' Xiao Li."

The Dou Qi within Xiao Li's body quietly circulated while he spoke. He was certain that he had never met this young Dou Zong in front of him. From the voice of the other party earlier, it seemed that she was related to 'Xiao Gate.' However, before he could ascertain whether their relationship was a good or bad one, it was not a bad thing to be a little careful.

While Xiao Li was alert, the eyes of Su Qian by his side solidified. He could sense that this pretty white-clothed woman might be young, but she possessed an unusually great strength. If she possessed an enmity toward 'Xiao Gate,' it was likely that they would experience some trouble today. Moreover, there was the Demon Flame Valley beside them who was looking over with predatory intent.

The killing intent that spread around her body was greatly reduced in front of the many gazes around them after hearing Xiao Li's reply. She immediately and faintly said, "Can the few of you please move aside and not interrupt the person refining this pill."

Although these words were still bland, they were undoubtedly much better than the attitude that was used to treat the Demon Flame Valley. Quite a number of people were quietly puzzled in their hearts. Since when did 'Xiao Gate' come to be acquainted with such a strong person?

The expression of those people from the Demon Flame Valley, who had withdrawn to the roof of a building, changed slightly when they sensed the much warmer tone that the Little Fairy Doctor used.

"'Xiao Gate' is actually acquainted with this woman?" Fang Yan's expression became slightly gloomy as he knit his brows and questioned. If this was really the true, the situation of the Demon Flame Valley would

not be good. It was likely that even the person by the side would have a difficult time facing two elite Dou Zong.

“Don’t panic. From their conversation, they might be acquainted, but their relationship is clearly not to the level that you are thinking. The Demon Flame Valley is not one that anyone could just offend as they please, even if she is an elite ‘Dou Zong’.” The gray-robed person’s dark eyes swept over the white-clothed lady above the building before coldly speaking.

Fang Yan’s expression finally grew calmer after hearing this. He frowned and said, “Why have I never heard of such a young female Dou Zong in the ‘Black-Corner Region’? Is she someone from outside the ‘Black-Corner Region’?”

The few Demon Flame Valley’s Elders beside Fang Yan merely felt puzzled and shook their heads in the face of Fang Yan’s uncertainty. Which elite Dou Zong in the ‘Black-Corner Region’ was not renowned? Yet, none of them were similar to this white-clothed woman.

Compared with the doubt of Fang Yan and the others, Xiao Li, who was the main character involved, was similarly confused. They did not know why this woman, who was clearly not kind, would suddenly improve her attitude toward them.

Xiao Li’s gaze was exchanged with Su Qian by his side. Doubt flashed across his eyes. He courteously cupped his hands toward the white-clothed woman. He then led his group away to an area beyond a hundred meter radius from the light pillar.

The surrounding space around the pavilion had become completely empty after Xiao Li’s group withdrew. However, the areas further away were packed with people. Clearly, these people still felt a great interest for the light pillar that shot out from the room.

“Ha ha, it is unexpected that the auction that my Black Emperor Sect has held this time around has attracted so many foreign and familiar faces. The old me has really gained a lot of face.” A couple of human figures suddenly flashed over from deep within the Black Emperor Pavilion after

Xiao Li's group pulled back. They immediately stopped when they were still a hundred meters from the building.

The human figures had just appeared when everyone swiftly glanced over. A yellow-robed, old man stepping in the air with a smile. As he approached, everyone realized that there were a couple of enormous golden pythons sewn on his yellow robes. They reflected a faint glow under the sunlight, appearing as though they were alive and emitting an unusual pressure.

A white-clothed Mo Ya as well as a red-faced old man wearing an alchemist robe followed close behind the old man. That red-faced old man was the chief alchemist of the Black Emperor Sect who had a conflict with Xiao Yan back in the Thousand Medicinal House, Qi Shan.

The yellow-robed, old man stirred quite a big commotion in this area the moment he appeared. Numerous exclamations sounded.

"It is actually the sect leader of the Black Emperor Sect, Mo Xing Tian?"

"It is rumored that Mo Tian Xing has advanced to the Dou Zong class over a decade ago and has been undertaking a retreat. It is unexpected that even he was disturbed today."

Mo Tian Xing, who had appeared, swept his eyes over Su Qian and the gray-robed person from the Demon Flame Valley. His gaze passed through some areas within the Black Emperor Pavilion without leaving a trace. Only then did it turn to the Pavilion. Surprise flashed through his eyes when his gaze landed on the Little Fairy Doctor. Clearly, the young age of the latter had caused him to be very stunned.

"It is actually her?" Mo Ya's eyes swept over the pavilion behind Mo Xing Tian. He was immediately startled when he saw the ethereal face that he had missed so much. After which, he immediately muttered in surprise.

"You know her?" Mo Xing Tian was also surprised when he heard those words, so he hurriedly inquired. Having a good relationship with an expert of such level would be a great benefit to the Black Emperor Sect.

"We have only met once and cannot be considered acquainted." Mo Ya

hesitated for a moment and revealed the details that he knew. He did not hide his affection for the Little Fairy Doctor in his voice. On the other hand, he roughly spoke about Xiao Yan.

“From the looks of it, the one refining a medicinal pill inside should be the young man whom Elder Qi mentioned having a conflict with within the Thousand Medicinal House. It is unexpected... at such an age, his alchemist skill has already reached this tier. How frightening.” Mo Ya’s brief mention of Xiao Yan did not cause Mo Tian Xing to forget about the latter. He recalled some of the news that he knew, and a solemnness flashed across his eyes as he spoke in a deep voice.

Qi Shan curled the corner of his mouth slightly while he stood behind. The eyes which he used to look at the light pillar from the building were filled with hatred and jealousy. Back then, he might have been aware that Xiao Yan was also an alchemist, but he had never thought that the other party’s medicine refining skills were at a level that he had difficulty comparing with. Moreover, the thing that caused him to feel extremely unbalanced was that the other party possessed such an achievement at his age. It should be known that even he had only luckily broken through to the 6th tier not long ago.

Mo Ya’s heart was somewhat uncomfortable when he heard these words from Mo Tian Xing. His usual arrogant self was extremely unwilling to see a person who was younger than him attain an achievement that was greater than his. More importantly, there was an exquisite lady whom even he admired greatly by this fellow’s side. This point was something that he had difficulty enduring.

“The both of you should watch out in the future. Try your best not to form enmity with this Yan Xiao. A Dou Zong, an alchemist who can refine a high grade tier 6 medicinal pill, and a little girl who possesses a physical strength that is frightening. This kind of lineup is already extremely strong. One cannot easily offend them. Do you understand?” Mo Tian Xing ignored the thoughts in the hearts of these two people and spoke with a faint voice.

“Yes.” Mo Ya and Qi Shan might feel extremely displeased in their

hearts, but they did not dare to reveal the slightest dissatisfaction in front of Mo Tian Xing. All they did was courteously respond.

“This time around, quite a number of old demons who have been living in isolation has come because of that ‘Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva’. If they want to fight, just allow them to do so. As long as they can take out something that satisfies our Black Emperor Sect, who possesses the thing or how many have died or become crippled because of it has nothing to do with us. We can just treat it as watching a fun show.” The corner of Mo Tian Xing’s mouth was lifted into a strange smile as he lowered his body and replied.

Mo Ya and Qi Shan exchanged looks before nodding in agreement.

“Mo Ya, are you interested in this young lady?” Mo Tian Xing suddenly laughed as he narrowed his eyes and observed the Little Fairy Doctor who was emitting a shocking chillness above the building.

Mo Ya was startled. He immediately replied with some embarrassment, “Such a lady is indeed far from what those with cosmetics can compare with.”

“It is naturally good if you really have the means to be together with her. Our Black Emperor Sect’s strength will definitely soar if she becomes yours. Of course, it is best that she does not feel any enmity for us. Otherwise, I will hold you accountable.” Mo Tian Xing laughed. His tone became stern towards the end.

Joy flashed across Mo Ya’s eyes as he hurriedly nodded. He had an extremely great confidence in his appearance, demeanor, achievement, and everything else that he believed mattered. In all these years, there had been an uncountable number of talented and lovely women who had been played by him.

While everyone were quietly caught up in their different thoughts, the light pillar that shot into the sky slowly became dim. However, the pill fragrance that was emitted from it grew denser.

The light pillar grew increasingly faint. Finally, it transformed into some fragmented light spots before slowly disappearing...

After the light pillar disappeared, a thumb-sized cluster of light appeared in front of everyone gaze. The glow suddenly surged after the cluster of light appeared. Its body moved and that appearance as though it was about to escape into the sky.

However, a cold snort suddenly sounded from the room below just as the glow soared. A suction force suddenly erupted!

Under that fierce suction force, that cluster of light began to sway unsteadily. It paused for a moment before rushing back down in front of the many greedy gazes. Finally, it entered that room and disappeared...

The Little Fairy Doctor's body only moved after she saw that the medicinal pill had been contained. She disappeared with it.

The lingering pill fragrance gradually scattered after the medicinal pill was removed by someone. In an instant, everyone could only shake their heads in disappointment. After which, they carried a heart that was filled with displeasure as they scattered. The so-called pill refining person never revealed himself since the beginning...

Chapter 838: The Start Of the Auction

After the storm that was stirred from the pill refinement that day, the topic of almost the entire Black Emperor Pavilion was gathered on this white-clothed lady with a frightening strength as well as that mysterious alchemist. Many people were keeping watch outside that building, attempting to catch some clues. However, there was no longer even the slightest activity within the building after that pill refinement was over. Due to the extremely strong killing intent, no one dared to carelessly approach it. The owners of that pavilion did not reveal their faces regardless of the uproar in the outside world.

Some people came to visit with strange thoughts, but they could only wisely leave after being left outside the shut door. Mo Ya, who thought of himself as extremely great, was naturally included among these people.

While the outside world was in an uproar because of the matter yesterday, Xiao Yan merely dragged his tired body out of the secret chamber for the first time.

The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan, who were standing guard in the living room, quickly came forward after seeing that Xiao Yan had finally come out of the secret chamber. They could not help but softly sigh when they saw that the latter's eyes were filled with traces of blood. Was this fellow actually this crazy when he refined pills?

"You have remained in the secret chamber for two days. We would have forcefully broken the door if you did not come out." The Little Fairy Doctor could not help but press her eyebrows vertically and rebuke. She watched Xiao Yan drink all the tea on the table in one go.

Xiao Yan merely smiled when he heard the Little Fairy Doctor reprimanding him. He did not stop after having completed the refinement of the Zong Breaking Pill back then. Instead, he had once again opened the cauldron and refined some other medicinal pills after having rested and recovered his Dou Qi. Therefore, the time he ended up spending was a little longer.

Although this kind of continuous refinement caused Xiao Yan to be extremely tired, he did end up with an extremely rich reward. His current wealth would enable him to have some qualification to compete with the people in the auction.

“Was there any problems during these two days?” Xiao Yan placed his teacup down and inquired with a smile.

“Other than some stupid people, no one dares to come and disturb us.” The Little Fairy Doctor replied.

“Ke ke, looks like you have deterred quite a number of people with ill intent by revealing yourself back then.” Xiao Yan smiled as he responded.

“I met with someone from ‘Xiao Gate.’ That person should be your second brother. There is also an old man whose strength is at the Dou Zong class beside him.” The Little Fairy Doctor softly revealed.

“That should be First Elder Su Qian. He is the only elite Dou Zong in the Inner Academy.” Xiao Yan slightly smiled. His finger gently tapped the table as he slowly spoke.

“Aren’t you planning to visit them?”

Xiao Yan mused for a moment before slowly shaking his head. He said, “Not for the moment. Quite a number of old monsters have come to this Black Emperor City. All of them are here because of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. If we were to expose our relationship with ‘Xiao Gate’ at this moment, it would instead cause some of them to quietly look for helpers. In this way, it will be better for us to reveal ourselves at a critical moment.”

“It’s up to you.” The Little Fairy Doctor was unconcerned. She raised her grayish-purple eyes and randomly said, “That Mo Ya has come a couple of times during these last two days. He said that the sect leader of the Black Emperor Sect, Mo Tian Xing, wants to invite you for a gathering. However, I rejected them because you are refining medicinal pills.”

“It’s fine rejecting them.” Xiao Yan nodded his head. A thought immediately flashed in his heart as he asked, “What is Mo Tian Xing’s

strength like?”

“He is also an elite Dou Zong and is about the same as me. He can be considered a four star Dou Zong.” The Little Fairy Doctor mused before she replied.

“A four star Dou Zong huh...” Xiao Yan muttered to himself.

“That’s right, the gray-robed person at the side of the Demon Flame Valley should also be a Dou Zong.” The Little Fairy Doctor seemed to have recalled something; therefore, she suddenly spoke again.

Xiao Yan knit his brows. His moving finger slowly stopped before he sighed, “As expected. I said that the Demon Flame Valley would not simply just allow a Fang Yan to come. Although this fellow can be considered to have half a foot in the Dou Zong class, there is still an extremely large gap when compared with a genuine Dou Zong. They actually possess a hidden card. I wonder what the background of this mysterious gray-robed person is.”

“I am not aware of it.” The Little Fairy Doctor also shook her head. The aura of the gray-robed person was extremely obscure. If she had not been in close proximity that day, it was likely that even she would have great difficulty discovering the strength of this person. She was also completely unaware of the others.

“Looks like this Black Emperor City will not be calm. There are so many factions interested in the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. However, there is only one of it. Hee hee, I wonder which party will become the greatest winner this time around?” Xiao Yan coldly laughed. He had a premonition that the auction this time around would be tainted with blood.

The Little Fairy Doctor vaguely nodded. She immediately saw Xiao Yan’s red eyes and helplessly said, “You should go and rest first. Such exhaustion is not good for your body.”

“Aye.”

Xiao Yan felt somewhat embarrassed after hearing this. His exhaustion

this time around was indeed great. If he did not quickly recuperate, it was likely that some burden and harm would be placed on his body. Currently, the auction was about to begin and the events that followed would not be smooth. He needed to maintain his body at its peak condition at all times. Only then could he guarantee that he would not be caught off guard by any unexpected changes.

“In that case, I will go and recuperate first and attempt to recover my old condition before the start of the auction tomorrow.” Xiao Yan sighed, stood up and looked at the night sky outside the window. He involuntarily smiled before speaking with a faint voice.

“Looks like tonight will be a sleepless night.”

.....

The night sky quietly departed. When the first rays of the morning sun appeared, an earth-shaking liveliness instantly erupted within the Black Emperor City, which had been silent for the night. Humans surged out from all directions, swiftly filling the large empty streets. The direction these human figures headed in was the same. The place was the enormous auction hall in the middle of the city! Today was the day of the largest auction that had been held within the ‘Black-Corner Region’ for the last hundred years. The number of experts who had arrived had already exceeded any previous auctions. Its influence had also covered every single corner of the ‘Black-Corner Region’.

A ray of morning sunlight spread in through a window and entered a room. It eventually crawled onto a black-robed, young man seated cross-legged on a bed.

The tightly shut eyes of the black-robed young man twitched under the sunlight. A moment later, his eyes suddenly opened. An unusually powerful aura suddenly surged out of Xiao Yan’s body like an awakening lion. It continued to spread from Xiao Yan’s body until it filled the entire room.

A substance-like jade-green flame flickered within his dark-black eyes. The black robe covering the surface of Xiao Yan’s body fluttered without

the presence of the wind. It repeatedly emitted a flapping sound, and it was a long while later before the light from the flames in his eyes slowly paled.

After the light from the fire disappeared, the robes on Xiao Yan's body quietly stilled. They once again pressed against Xiao Yan's skin.

Some joy made its way into Xiao Yan's eyes when he sensed the Dou Qi within his body. It was even more powerful than what it was two days ago. Although the crazy pill refinement during these two days had caused him to become extremely exhausted, he realized that his Dou Qi had actually improved after he endured his fatigue and trained for a night. Although this kind of advancement was extremely little, as it accumulated over the days and months, it was only a matter of time before his breakthrough.

Xiao Yan leaped down from the bed and randomly washed himself. After which, he took out an unusually large black robe and put it on. He wore a Doupeng which covered his entire body in its shadows.

Xiao Yan's finger gently rubbed his Storage Ring before smiling. Only then did he push open the door and leave his room.

The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan, who were already waiting in the hall, were startled when they saw this black-robed person walk out. Zi Yan was just about to laugh when a black robe was thrown over her, covering her head.

"Wear it, otherwise First Elder and the others will recognize you. The Little Fairy Doctor has already revealed herself, so there is no need for her to wear one." Xiao Yan spoke while looking at Zi Yan who had tossed aside the black robe.

"Such ugly clothes. I won't..." Zi Yan's face was bitter. Although she spoke in this manner, she was defeated a moment later under Xiao Yan's gaze. She dispiritedly put on the black robe. A little black-robed oddball appeared.

"Let's go. The auction today will likely be very exciting."

Xiao Yan smiled as he looked at the two people who were ready. He took

the lead to push open the door and walk out. Zi Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor followed close behind him.

Due to the auction being about to begin today, the people who were waiting outside of the pavilion had all dispersed. This saved them some trouble. The three of them identified their route before walking out of the Black Emperor Pavilion.

“Ke ke, brother Yan Xiao, you have really made me wait.”

Xiao Yan’s group had just walked out of this area when a white figure came toward them. A laugh was transmitted into their ears.

“A soul that won’t disperse.” The Little Fairy Doctor’s eyebrows were vertical while she stared at Mo Ya’s warm smile.

Xiao Yan did not have any good feelings toward this fellow. The gaze under the black robe glanced at Mo Ya before asking in a faint voice, “Junior Sect Leader, is there a matter?”

Mo Ya looked at Xiao Yan who was hidden under a big black robe. His eyes involuntarily turned to the Little Fairy Doctor. A fiery heat surged in his heart as he looked at the coldness on her moving face. He took out a jade tablet from his Storage Ring and laughed, “Ke ke, this is a VIP seat for the auction. Only those renowned experts from the ‘Black-Corner Region’ have the qualification to obtain it. I spent all my breath in order to obtain one from my father.”

“Thank you Junior Sect Leader.” Xiao Yan’s heart rejoiced when he saw the gentle manner on that fellow’s face. He unceremoniously took the jade tablet from the latter’s hand. Without saying any other thanks, he turned around and walked out of the Black Emperor Pavilion’s exit. The sneakily laughing Zi Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor made a detour around Mo Ya and followed.

Mo Ya’s face twitched. He viciously cursed Xiao Yan in his heart before a smile was once again piled on his face. However, he was just about to follow when an icy cool voice caused his face to instantly solidified. His feet seemed to have been glued to the ground.

“If you are grumbling about your long lifespan, you can follow us!”

Chapter 839: The Start of the Show

The location where the Black Emperor Sect held the auction was an exceptionally large open ground located in the middle of the city. Even though this was the case, the Black Emperor Sect seemed to have somewhat underestimated the attraction of this auction.

When Xiao Yan's group arrived at the auction and saw the seemingly endless black masses of human traffic, they immediately felt speechless. Each of these fellows was even more crazy than the other.

Fortunately, the Black Emperor Sect seemed to have expected such a situation. Hence, they had designed a tunnel that was for the use of the experts from the 'Black-Corner Region'. After Xiao Yan's group made some inquiry, they took a couple of turns and successfully arrived in front of the tunnel.

There were many guards from the 'Black Emperor Sect' guarding this tunnel. Their hands carried sharp weapons that contained cold glints. The fierce human traffic that was shaken to the point of not daring to approach. A couple of Black Emperor Sect's Elders were also randomly standing at the tunnel's entrance. The powerful Dou Qi that spread out from their bodies caused the people around to feel a constant pressure.

At this moment, there would occasionally be some people entering this special tunnel. Each time this happened, it would attract a low exclamation from the massive crowd around. Those who were able to enter from this place were mostly those experts and factions who possessed great reputation within the 'Black-Corner Region'. These great people were those that the ordinary people within the 'Black-Corner Region' had difficulty seeing.

Those few Elders from the Black Emperor Sect would smile and come forward amid those exclamations. They would courteously invite each group to enter the tunnel.

Xiao Yan's three man group slowly climbed the stairs in front of the many gazes. After which, they made their way to the entrance of the

tightly guarded tunnel.

The many gazes around glanced at these three foreign figures. Two of them were completely wrapped in large black robes. Not even the contour of their bodies was revealed under the cover of the robe's shadows. The person who attracted the greatest attention among the three was the white-clothed Little Fairy Doctor with snow-white hair. Her ethereal demeanor caused the eyes of quite a number of people to brighten.

“Who are these skilled individuals? Why have we never heard of them?”

“I'm not certain... are they from outside of the 'Black-Corner Region'.”

The Little Fairy Doctor's appearance one that was extremely foreign to the people from the 'Black-Corner Region'. Immediately, many people began to engage in private conversations with some uncertainty.

The three Black Emperor Sect's Elders guarding the door discovered the three of them while everyone was feeling some uncertainty. Their faces changed when they saw the cold-faced white-clothed Little Fairy Doctor. All of them hurriedly revealed a warm smile on their faces and stepped forward to greet the group.

From their manner, it was clear that they already knew of the Little Fairy Doctor's strength. They were likely also present in that pill refining storm back then.

“Ke ke, mister Yan Xiao, you have finally arrived.” A Black Emperor Sect's Elder in green robes cupped his hands toward Xiao Yan and laughed.

Xiao Yan, who was completely hidden under a black robe, randomly nodded to this Elder. He did not reply unnecessarily.

The Elder did not dare to feel the slightest dissatisfaction from this somewhat haughty manner. The ability of an alchemist who could refine a high grade tier 6 medicinal pill was far from what him, a Black Emperor Sect Elder, could compare with. Moreover, there was an elite Dou Zong with ice-cold eyes by Xiao Yan's side.

“Ke ke, please come in.” After conversing a little with Xiao Yan and

seeing that the other party was not interested, the Elder tactfully moved aside while continuing to speak with a smile.

“Thank you very much.” Xiao Yan cupped his hand to that Elder. He bluntly led the other two and entered the specially reserved tunnel. After which, they disappeared from everyone’s eyes.

“Hu... that woman. Her aura is really cold. The Dou Qi within my body almost stopped circulating while standing beside her. She is indeed worthy of being an elite Dou Zong.” That green-robed Elder rubbed the cold sweat off his face after watching Xiao Yan’s group disappear within the tunnel. Finally, he spoke with some lingering fear in his voice.

“That Yan Xiao should be the person who was refining medicinal pills back then, right? How unexpected. He actually possesses such an achievement at such a young age. Compared to him, even the junior sect leader is a little inferior.” An Elder softly sighed.

“I really wonder what is their background. We have never heard of these three people within the ‘Black-Corner Region’.” Another old man frowned and muttered.

“Forget it, these matters are not things that we should be thinking.” The green-robed Elder shook his head. His gaze swept over the tunnel before he saw another group of people appearing. A smile once again surfaced on his face as he stepped forward.

Xiao Yan’s group passed through the dimly lit tunnel. A couple of minutes later, the space in front of them suddenly opened up, and an extremely big auction ground appeared in the eyes of the three of them.

Xiao Yan involuntarily clicked his tongue and praised as he glanced at the unknown number of densely packed seats on the auction ground. This was the first time in his life that he had witnessed an auction of this size. Compared to this place, the auction that the Primer clan held in the Jia Ma Empire was like a tiny being meeting someone greater. They could not even be talked about together.

At this moment, the enormous auction grounds were packed by quite a number of people. Hence, various voices gathered together, appearing

somewhat noisy.

The three of them had just walked out of the tunnel when a somewhat pretty and unusually sexily clad female servant came forward. She respectfully inquire, "Three sirs and miss, may I know if you have a VIP jade plate?"

Xiao Yan's gaze swept across this female servant's clothes, which were almost no different than wearing nothing. He discovered that it was difficult to hide some of her exposed nakedness, and he could not help but feel stunned. The Black Emperor Sect was actually resorting to this sort of tactic?

A soft snort suddenly sounded behind Xiao Yan while his heart was stunned. Only then did he awkwardly smile. He did not dare to bother about whether the snort was emitted from the large or small beauty behind him as he hurriedly took out the jade plate that Mo Ya had given them earlier. He then handed it over.

The expression on the female servant's face became even more respectful and humble after receiving the jade plate. She respectfully greeted the three of them again, bowed, and said, "Please follow me." She turned around after speaking, swayed her delicate snake-like waist and led the way. Xiao Yan hurriedly maintained a forward gaze as he followed close behind.

The three of them followed the female servant and took a couple of turns within the auction ground. Awhile later, they finally stopped somewhere near the front of the auction ground. After which, she bowed and withdrew.

The front row of the auction ground was composed of many extremely small rooms. Their constructions were unique, appearing exceptionally luxurious. When someone sat within one, the various noises from behind seemed to become distant. Xiao Yan's eyes looked forward and saw that he had a good view. He absorbed the various corners of the auction ground into his eyes.

Xiao Yan directed the two others to take a seat in this VIP room. After

which, he shrank his body into a soft and comfortable chair. His gaze slowly swept over some of the other VIP seats.

At this moment, quite a number of people were sitting in their VIP seats. Hence, the appearance of Xiao Yan's group attracted quite a number of gazes. The Little Fairy Doctor's unique appearance was naturally unforgettable. Hence, she was recognized with just a sweeping gaze.

"The black-robed person in the middle should be that mysterious alchemist from two days ago, right? I wonder what his background is. If the 'Black-Corner Region' possessed an alchemist of such a tier, it is likely that everyone already knows of him." Fang Yan spoke in a deep voice. He sat in a VIP seat while he knit his brows and looked at Xiao Yan, whose entire body was wrapped in a black robe.

The couple of Demon Flame Valley's Elders beside him also shook their heads slightly in the face of his doubt.

"Hopefully, they will not become our obstruction..." The gray-robed person slowly spoke in a hissing voice. Those dark, dense eyes under the gray robes stared intently in Xiao Yan's direction. For some unknown reason, that familiar feeling was becoming more obvious...

Xiao Yan discovered these gazes that possessed ill intent after Fang Yan's group's gazes collectively gathered on Xiao Yan's group. His brows under the black robe knit together before his gaze immediately drifted past the red-haired Fang Yan and paused on the gray-robed person. For some unknown reason, this fellow was repeatedly giving him a dangerous and strange feeling.

Xiao Yan gently swung his head and suppressed the emotions in his heart. He shut his eyes and began to rest, waiting for the auction to begin.

A large number of people began to enter the auction ground not long after Xiao Yan shut his eyes. More and more human figures appeared in the VIP seats up front. After half an hour, almost all the seats had been taken.

Xiao Yan's eyes slowly opened in the shadows of the black robe after the seats had all been filled. He softly sighed, "It looks like there are indeed

quite a number of experts attracted by this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva...”

After gathering details with his eyes shut earlier, Xia Yan discovered that other than First Elder Su Qian and that mysterious gray-robed person, there were at least two obscure auras within VIP seats. Those who were able to hide their strength in front of his sharp Spiritual Perception were either elite Dou Zongs or those who had used some Secret Technique to hide their aura. These two types of people would definitely not be ordinary.

The Little Fairy Doctor slightly nodded. A solemnness appeared in her grayish-purple eyes. The difficulty of snatching this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva had somewhat exceeded her expectations...

The clear sound of a gong suddenly rang out from the middle of the auction ground while Xiao Yan mused. It immediately lingered over the entire auction and suppressed the noise.

The ringing of the gong slowly ceased and an energy light ring slowly rose. Finally, it locked the auction table within it like a cage. This was a kind of protective measure. Most of the people within the ‘Black-Corner Region’ were lawless. Something like robbing the auctioned items had occurred before. Although the Black Emperor Sect was not an ordinary faction, it was best to be careful. After all, the items that were to be auctioned this time around were far too valuable. Should any mishap occur, the Black Emperor Sect would lose all its face.

Xiao Yan softly exhaled as he observed the circular energy ring that had risen. It was finally about to begin...

Chapter 840: Auction!

The metallic sound of metal things rubbing appeared from the floor of the auction stage as it slowly opened after the appearance of the energy ring. A stairway was extended underground

It appeared in front of the gazes of a countless number of people in the auction ground.

A golden-robed elder immediately carried a smile and slowly walked out after the stairs appeared. The moment he appeared, majestic aura slowly swept out of his body. Under this frightening aura, the nosiness within this enormous auction ground had become completely silent.

“What a strong aura. I think that this person should be the sect leader of the Black Emperor Sect, Mo Tian Xing, right?” Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes and studied the golden-robed elder before exclaiming.

“Yes.” Little Fairy Doctor vaguely nodded. This Mo Tian Xing was not weaker than the old man who would not die from the Ten Thousand Scorpion Gate back then. He was likely even a little stronger.

“Ha ha, the old me is Mo Tian Xing. I think that quite a number of friends know me. Today, my Black Emperor Sect is organizing an auction, so the old me shall first thank everyone for joining us.” Mo Tian Xing, who had appeared, slowly swept his gaze around him. His gaze would pause for a moment each time it passed a certain point. His clear laughter reverberated beside the ear of every single person within the auction grounds.

Mo Tian Xing's words also stirred a laugh from some of the factions in the VIP seats. The Black Emperor Sect was an old faction in the 'Black-Corner Region' that had not fallen after so many years. It also possessed a wide network of friends. Mo Tian Xing himself had also befriended people from all over the place. Quite a number of experts present had a deep or shallow friendship with him.

Mo Tian Xing also laughed when he heard this laughter. His eyes immediately shifted, taking one glance around the place before stopping

at a spot within the VIP area. It was coincidentally the seats of Xiao Yan's three man group. His gaze focused on Xiao Yan.

Sensing Mo Tian Xing's gaze, the eyes under Xiao Yan's black robe were lifted. They looked at one another and the former immediately gave him a warm friendly smile.

"Ha ha, I think that everyone has great expectations for this auction. Therefore, the old me shall not say any more words that will cause resentment." Mo Tian Xing laughed faintly under the focus of the a countless number of gazes. "However, the old me shall give everyone a reminder. I think that everyone here knows the rules of the auction. If any blind person wishes to act wildly in the territory of my Black Emperor Sect, the old me shall give that person some hard words of warning in front of the many people here. I will let you suffer a fate where you can neither beg to live nor die!"

The enormous auction became completely silent after Mo Tian Xing's words that hid a dense cold meaning. Even the faces of some fierce and ruthless people changed as they looked at Mo Tian Xing's merciless eyes. They immediately began to quietly withdraw some of their irregular thoughts.

"He is indeed worthy of being an elite Dou Zong. This demeanor..." Xiao Yan could not resist shaking his head as he sensed the sternness within Mo Tian Xing's words. Able to rely on just his might to deter the experts who had come from all over this 'Black-Corner Region'. An elite Dou Zong was actually this powerful.

"Ha ha, next, we will invite everyone to enjoy the grand auction of my Black Emperor Sect." Mo Tian Xing spoke with a smile after seeing that the deterrent effect had been achieved. The sternness in his eyes had completely vanished in an instant.

He once again cupped his hands toward a couple of spots in the VIP seats after his words sounded. After which, he slowly withdrew from the auction stage.

The ground of the auction stage parted once again after Mo Tian Xing

withdrew. A couple of paths surfaced and a white-haired lively old man walked out with a smile. A group of pretty female servants carried silver plates made their way onto the stage like butterflies behind him. After which, they would respectfully place the silver plate on the prepared auction tables.

Looking down from above, everyone could see that there were some silver plates that radiated with a faint light.

“He he, next, will be our auction appetizer. A scroll containing a finger Dou Technique.” The white-haired old man smiled as he pointed at a silver plate in front of him. There was a snow-white scroll placed on it.

“Sky Feather Finger, Xuan class Middle level. A finger Dou Technique is usually quite rare. Although it is somewhat difficult to practice, it is able to gain the element of surprise when fighting with other people. Everyone seated here is not ordinary. I think that you should all be aware of how difficult it is to deal with a finger Dou Technique.” The white-haired old man picked up the scroll and softly laughed, “According to the true price of the Sky Feather Finger, the starting bid must be above three hundred thousand. Since it is the first item, the sect leader has said that the starting bid can be set at only one hundred thousand. Moreover, the cap is eight hundred thousand. The first person to offer this price will obtain this Sky Feather Finger regardless of whether anyone behind offers a higher price. Everyone, you must not miss out on this opportunity.”

This white-haired old man had clearly been auctioning for a long time. He seemed to be unusually experienced at doing so. He merely applied a simple sales tactic, and had instantly stirred the atmosphere within the auction ground. One hundred thousand gold coins was nothing for most of the people seated in this place. Moreover, this Sky Feather Finger was indeed as the former had said. Its true price far exceeded this one hundred thousand. Hence, bids were immediately being shouted one after another within this enormous auction ground after the old man’s words sounded.

Hearing the waves of bidding voices around him, even Xiao Yan could not help but look at this white-haired old man in a new light. It was unexpected that this Black Emperor Sect was really filled with talent.

Xiao Yan had planned to search for a Dou Technique that he was satisfied with in this auction. Although he had some interest in a so-called finger Dou Technique, he did not have the intention of auctioning for this Sky Feather Finger. This Dou Technique's level was a little low and did not possess much of an attraction to him. With Xiao Yan's current eyesight, any Dou Technique other than those of the Di class would have difficulty making him feel interested. After all, the current him was no longer that tender, young novice from back then who would become extremely happy when Yao Lao would randomly toss him a Dou Technique.

Xiao Yan's body gently leaned against the soft backrest of the chair, and his eyes were slightly narrowed. He knew that the auction had just begun. The truly good things were still to come. The early items would not garner the slightest attraction for most of the people in the VIP seats. Not a single person in the VIP seats had opened their mouths to call out a bid for this so-called Sky Feather Finger.

Xiao Yan's finger gently tapped on the armrest. He could not help but shake his head as he heard the rising price within the auction ground. The original one hundred thousand price had already soared to five hundred and seventy thousand by the simple tactic of the old man. Moreover, from the looks of it, it seemed that there was no sign of it slowing.

Xiao Yan appeared to be watching a show. This bidding continued for around fifteen minutes before it gradually came to a stop. At this moment, that one hundred thousand price tag had already been raised to the ceiling price, which was eight hundred thousand.

The white-haired old man smiled as he listened to the gradual cessation of the bids. Eight hundred thousand. This had already exceeded the worth of this Dou Technique. If it was a usual auction, it was likely that it would have difficulty reaching this price. However, an unexpected bumper was obtained because of that extremely low one hundred thousand starting bid.

The silver hammer in the old man's hand gently knocked three times on the auction platform. After which, that Xuan class Middle level Sky Feather Finger was smoothly auctioned off.

The atmosphere within the auction ground was stirred after this good opener. Taking advantage of this fiery heat, the white-haired auctioneer continued to bring forward other objects to be auctioned. By relying on the good quality of these auctioned items and the provocative flattering of the white-haired old man, these items were all sold for relatively good prices. It seemed that the Black Emperor Sect would indeed earn until their coffers overflowed because of this auction.

However, it must be said that it was not by fluke that the auction that the Black Emperor Sect had held this time around had attracted so many people. From the looks of the quality of these auctioned objects, they could be considered the rarest ones that Xiao Yan had seen. Of course, this kind of rarity was judged based on the eyes of most people. The things that would cause experts of Xiao Yan's level to be interested in had yet to appear.

With the flow of time, the auction gradually began to approach an hour under a fiery hot atmosphere. The atmosphere within the auction grounds accompanied the increasing quality of the auctioned items.

By the time this kind of fiery heat was maintained for two hours, some of the auctioned items that had appeared were able to cause some experts in the VIP seats to offer a competing bid. Some of the items even gave Xiao Yan the impulse to cry out a bid. However, after weighing his thoughts a little, he continued to remain silent. It was best to choose something suitable when purchasing items.

With the presence of the heavyweights from the VIP seats competing with each other in the bidding, the atmosphere within the auction ground became even hotter. The factions that came to participate in this auction came from all over the 'Black-Corner Region.' Therefore, most of the people here did not see eye to eye. When some of the factions with enmity collided, they would definitely go all out to increase the bid. The momentum of attempting to crush the other party caused quite a number of people watching to feel stunned. They were indeed the renowned factions from the 'Black-Corner Region'. This great wealth and gruff attitude was far from what an ordinary person could compare with.

Xiao Yan involuntarily felt the urge to smile from his dumbfoundedness in the face of these people who had competed until their eyes and necks turned red. His body lazily leaned against the backrest and the teacup in his hand gently swayed. The tea within it formed numerous ripples.

Through Xiao Yan's observing eyes, the white-haired old man on the auction stage auctioned off a sharp weapon in his hand that had a rank 5 Monster Core inserted into it. After which, he received a silver plate from a female servant's hands by the side with a mysterious look on his face. There was a bright-red fire-like scroll on the silver plate.

"Ha ha, everyone, this Dou Technique is quite rare. This is because it is a ruler technique Dou Technique. Although it is somewhat unorthodox, its class is quite high, having already reached the Di class Middle level. Moreover, it is rumored that this was left behind by a Dou Zun ancestor who had dominated the continent a couple centuries ago. Its value is quite extraordinary."

Hearing the white-haired old man mention a ruler technique Dou Technique, Xiao Yan, who was leaning lazily against the backrest of his chair suddenly felt his heart move. His interested gaze was thrown toward the auction stage for the first time.

Chapter 841: Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler

The white-haired old man carefully picked up the bright-red scroll from the silver plate before lifting it up for everyone in the auction to see. He smiled and said, "This ruler technique Dou Technique is called the Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler, a Di class Middle level Dou Technique. It was created a couple of centuries ago by the Six Joint zun-zhe who had dominated the continent back then. This ruler technique is a Dou Technique that made him renowned. Its strength is extremely strong. The only imperfection is that a ruler technique is somewhat unorthodox. Unless one has studied this weapon for decades, it is likely that one will have difficulty controlling it."

TL: zun-zhe – respectful term that refers to a Dou Zun

Numerous exclamations sounded within the auction ground when they heard the name of Six Joint zun-zhe. A Dou Zun, that was a level that was extremely far from everyone present. Anything that was related to this level would undoubtedly see its value soar. Hence, there were still quite a number of people who were somewhat interested despite this weapon being somewhat unorthodox.

"Why? Are you interested?" The Little Fairy Doctor by the side involuntarily laughed when she saw Xiao Yan suddenly sit up straight. She naturally knew that the weapon that Xiao Yan specialized in was that enormous black ruler. Moreover, this so Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler was of quite a high level. Its origin was also extraordinary. It was only natural for Xiao Yan to be interested.

Xiao Yan's eyes stared intently at the bright-red scroll. He smiled and nodded. The Heavy Xuan Ruler had been used by him for quite a number of years and he was already used to it. He did not wish to change to other weapons, but other than the Flame Splitting Tsunami, a pure offensive skill, he did not have any other ruler Dou Techniques he could use. Although, he had mastered a kind of ruler technique that rolled endlessly like a large ocean through his own comprehension, this kind of ruler technique was far too immature. He would need to refine it a thousand

times over in order for it to be useful. Hence, it did not possess any great importance to the current Xiao Yan.

Therefore, the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' that had appeared in this place suited Xiao Yan's needs. It was just that he did not know how great its strength would be once he successfully practiced it.

"Ke ke, this ruler technique Dou Technique auction price is set at one million and eight hundred thousand. Any increase in bid must not be less than ten thousand." The white-haired old man smiled and spoke. He glanced at the auction grounds where private conversations had erupted. "So... everyone, please place your bid."

A temporarily calm followed after the white-haired old man's voice sounded. One million eight hundred thousand was considered a large sum for some small factions while some large factions preferred to wait until the end before deciding the conclusion at one go. It was because of this that such a silence occurred.

The expression of the white-haired old man did not change when faced with this completely silent situation. A warm smile remained on his face as his gaze slowly swept around.

"One million eight hundred and thirty thousand." The silence continued for around half a minute before it was broken by a bid that was transmitted from behind.

This bidding price had just sounded when it appeared to have triggered a chain reaction. Bids were cried out one after another. Within less than five minutes, the price was raised to one million nine hundred and eighty thousand. This was the highest price that this auction had seen since the beginning.

"Two million five hundred thousand."

The sudden leap of price immediately caused an uproar to resound across the entire auction. Numerous gazes immediately followed the sound of the voice and glanced over. Finally, they stopped on a human figure that was completely wrapped in a black robe seated in the front VIP seats.

The person who shouted the bid was naturally Xiao Yan. He had quite the interest in this 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler'. However, he did not have too many gold coins on him. After adding them up, there was only at the very most around three million or so. Yet, he clearly knew that it was pointless to slowly add bids in this kind of auction. Since he wanted to compete, he should just issue a high price that his competitors would not dare to match.

Due to that pill refinement storm back then and the Little Fairy Doctor by his side, the current Xiao Yan was someone whom others in the VIP seats paid attention to. Hence, the moment he opened his mouth, many surprised gazes from the VIP seats were thrown over.

Xiao Yan acted as though he had not noticed the many gazes that contained mixtures of various emotions. He only threw his gaze toward the auction stage and waited for others to increase the bid. He knew that quite a number of people in the VIP seats would be interested given the attraction of this Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler. This two million five hundred thousand price might have a great deterrence for an ordinary person, but it was nothing to these extremely rich large factions.

"Two million five hundred and fifty thousand."

As Xiao Yan had expected, a voice quickly followed not long after he shouted his price. His gaze followed and voice and looked over. The person who had shouted the new price was a large middle-aged man with a burly appearance. The eyes of this person were fiery hot as he looked at the auction stage. Clearly, he greatly coveted this Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler.

"Three million." Xiao Yan spoke in a faint voice and threw all of his fortune in one go. Currently, he only had this many gold coins. However, he did not feel any guilt. If he took out some random high tier medicinal pills from his Storage Ring, their value would definitely not be much lower than this Di class scroll. Nevertheless, he was intending to leave those medicinal pills until the end to compete for the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Hence, he did not wish to waste them midway through. Therefore, unless he had no other choice, it would be best if he

did not take out any medicinal pills.

Xiao Yan's ruthless increase in his bid had caused the expression of that middle-aged man to change. He was just about to harden his heart and continue when a couple of people beside him extended their hands and pulled him back. Offending a tier 6 alchemist and an elite Dou Zong for just the scroll of a ruler Dou Technique was not worthwhile.

The large middle-aged man woke up from the wild heat that was brought about by the Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler after he was stopped by his companions. His gaze turned to Xiao Yan's side and coincidentally saw the indifferent eyes of the Little Fairy Doctor. His entire body trembled as he swallowed a mouthful of saliva. All he could do was bitterly return to his seat.

"Three million, is there any higher price?" The white-haired old man smiled as he looked around and asked. This price did not exceed the worth of the Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler, but he also knew just what Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor represented. An ordinary person would not dare to go all out to bid against them even if they wished to. It seemed that they would have to lose out a little on the auction of this Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler.

The white-haired old man's words reverberated through the auction grounds. There was still no reply after a while. Looking at the way Xiao Yan bid both times, it was clear that he was intending to obtain the Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler at all cost. An ordinary person could not compete with him while the people on the VIP seats did not wish to form enmity with him due to Xiao Yan's status as a tier 6 alchemist and the Little Fairy Doctor's strength. Their ultimate aim was the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Offending a tier 6 alchemist and a Dou Zong here was not a wise act.

The silence continued in the auction ground for around half a minute before the white-haired old man helplessly shook his head. He was just about to lower his small hammer when a voice suddenly sounded.

"Three million one hundred thousand."

The sudden bid that was cried out caused many people to feel startled. Their gazes immediately followed the voice and glanced over. Some surprise surged within their eyes. Why did this fellow launch a competing bid against that mysterious alchemist?

Xiao Yan brows were tightly knit together when that bid was cried out. His gaze looked over only immediately feel stunned. A strange expression surfaced on his face. It was for no reason other than the one who issued the bid was not a stranger but rather his second brother, Xiao Li.

The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan were both astounded by this unexpected turn of events. The both of them smiled. It was unexpected that these two brothers had ended up competing with each other...

In front of the many stunned gazes, Xiao Li, who had stood up, revealed a cold and stern face covered with a helpless, bitter smile. He knew that issuing a bid at this moment was clearly making things difficult for that mysterious alchemist. However, this ruler technique Dou Technique was clearly quite strong. He might not specialize in ruler techniques, but he had to keep his third brother in mind. He knew that his third brother's weapon was a large ruler. The latter's strength would definitely increase greatly if this Dou Technique landed in his hands. Hence, after repeated hesitation, he was finally unable to endure any longer and ended up shouting a price...

Beside Xiao Li, Su Qian's expression was also one that was helpless. He knew that Xiao Li's bid was because of Xiao Yan. However, they will have offended that mysterious alchemist by bidding. Most importantly, offending that mysterious alchemist was equivalent to offending that white-clothed lady...

Although he felt a helplessness in his heart, Su Qian did not attempt to stop Xiao Li. He knew that Xiao Li was always thinking of Xiao Yan and would naturally not easily give up such an opportunity to allow Xiao Yan's strength to soar. This was even if doing this might offend a tier 6 alchemist and an elite Dou Zong.

Xiao Yan shook his head in front of the many gazes, feeling neither able

to laugh nor cry. He mused a little and naturally knew why Xiao Li wanted to purchase this ruler technique Dou Technique. His heart was involuntarily touched.

Since Xiao Li wanted to compete, Xiao Yan would naturally not fight with him. After all, the thing would eventually end up in his hands regardless of who won. He immediately shook his head slightly and slowly shrank back into his chair in front of the many stunned gazes.

The faces of quite a number of people in the VIP seats were stunned when they saw that Xiao Yan had actually given up competing. A moment later, some factions with enmity for 'Xiao Gate' immediately began to throw their gloating eyes toward Xiao Li. From the way they saw it, this action of Xiao Li would definitely offend that mysterious alchemist. In this way, the little worry that came from how the Little Fairy Doctor treated Xiao Li courteously back then instantly disappeared. Currently, they need not worry about 'Xiao Gate' cooperating with that mysterious alchemist...

Xiao Li was also startled when he saw that the mysterious alchemist had given up. His heart slowly sank. The worst situation had just occurred...

Xiao Li's eyes exchanged glances with Su Qian by the side and the two of them softly sighed. The corner of their mouths contained a somewhat bitter taste. Even someone as strong as Su Qian could not help but quietly sigh in his heart given that they had offend a tier 6 alchemist and an elite Dou Zong.

It was natural that no one else in the VIP seats would bid after Xiao Li had bid. This was because quite a number of people were extremely happy to see 'Xiao Gate' offending the mysterious alchemist. Hence, they would naturally not intervene. From the way they saw it, this ruler technique Dou Technique had already become a hot potato. Anyone who pulled it into their hands would draw the enmity of the mysterious alchemist.

Under this attitude of everyone, that Di class Middle level 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' was easily bagged by Xiao Li...

Chapter 842: Magical Beast Dried Corpse

Following the flow of time, the atmosphere within the auction ground continued to rise. The auction items that had appeared at this moment could already be considered a high grade items. The auction price was basically a sky high one to an ordinary person. Hence, most of the people were merely adopting the mentality of watching a show at this moment as they observed this auction. However, being able to witness some large factions fight over some treasures until their faces turned red and their necks became stiff made this trip worthwhile.

Xiao Yan had seldom bid after bidding for the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler'. Occasionally, he gave some bids because he fancied some rarer medicinal ingredients. Although their prices were expensive, they won in terms of not having too many competitors. Therefore, by the time he had spent all of the three million gold coins in his pocket, quite a few unusually rare spiritual medicines had landed in his hand.

As some auctioned items that caused one to be dazzled were placed on the auction table one after another, even Xiao Yan could not help but feel surprised by this rich stockpile of the Black Emperor Sect. During the auction, some of the auctioned items were things that caused him to feel some longing. However, after some thought, he did not issue a bid.

Originally, Xiao Yan's greatest hope was to find a Monster Core of a rank 7 Sky Poison Dragon Scorpion Beast in this auction. Currently, the distance of the conditions for the Little Fairy Doctor to control the 'Woeful Poison Body' were coming closer. As long as they could obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, all that was left was that tier 7 Monster Core. If Xiao Yan was able to find it during this auction, he would naturally save the time and effort needed to search for it.

Xiao Yan had thought of a beautiful picture but the Heavens did not follow his desire. The Sky Poison Dragon Scorpion Beast was an existence of a mysterious beast from the ancient times, much less one that was rank 7. At this rank, a Magical Beast's intelligence was already not any weaker than a human. Additionally, it could transform its body and was very

similar to a human. How would it be so easy to obtain the Monster Core from a Magical Beast of such rank?

Hence, Xiao Yan could only sigh as this auction gradually approached its end without him seeing the thing he needed like he had hoped.

“There is no need to be anxious. There is news of even the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, which is the hardest to find. At least the Sky Poison Dragon Scorpion Beast has a recognizable name.” The Little Fairy Doctor by his side softly whispered to him after hearing Xiao Yan’s soft sigh. She naturally knew that the former was hoping to gather both of the items needed to control the ‘Woeful Poison Body’ from this auction.

Xiao Yan smiled bitterly and nodded. He could only scatter the hope within his heart. After which, he slowly raised his head and threw his gaze toward the auction stage.

At this moment, the auction gradually approached its end. Hence, the auctioned items that had appeared at this moment were mostly heavyweight items. For example, the item that was currently being auctioned was a scroll named ‘Dark Shadow Skill’. It was a Di class Middle level darkness affinity Qi Method.

The value of such Qi Methods were usually much greater than Dou Skills of a similar class. For example, the price of this ‘Dark Shadow Skill’ scroll had already risen by a couple of large factions until a sky high eight million. From the looks of the momentum, there was actually no intention of stopping.

Given the actual value of this kind of Di class Qi Method, such a price was not considered strange. Back then, the price of Xiao Yan’s Di class Low level agility Dou Skill, the ‘Three Thousand Lightning Movement’, was also around this sum. Looking at it from this way, Xiao Yan could have been considered to have grabbed a deal by being able to successfully obtain the ‘Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler’ for three million one hundred thousand. If not for his status and that a ruler technique was unorthodox, obtaining it for three million would undoubtedly be just a daydream.

Xiao Yan did not have much interest in this so-called ‘Dark Shadow

Skill'. He practiced the 'Flame Mantra' and it was impossible for him to change to other Qi Methods. However, the latter's class caused him to feel some desire. When his 'Flame Mantra' reached this class, Xiao Yan's strength would definitely soar.

However, he had to swallow 'Heavenly Flames' if he wanted the Flame Mantra to evolve. This kind of harsh condition caused Xiao Yan to feel somewhat helpless. Remembering the 'Heavenly Flame', Xiao Yan once again recalled the three ancient map fragments that were quietly stored in his Storage Ring. He still did not have the slightest clue about the last map fragment. Moreover, he was not as lucky as he was last time when he found one during an auction...

"Looks like I can only take things slowly. When the time comes, I will ask First Elder Su Qian. He is extremely experienced and knowledgeable. It is possible that he might possess some information about the whereabouts of some 'Heavenly Flames' on the continent..." Xiao Yan involuntarily laughed as this thought flashed in his heart. He was indeed not really used to not having Yao Lao beside him. Although he no longer needed to borrow Yao Lao's strength given his current strength, Yao Lao's great knowledge was something that Xiao Yan could not compare with.

The Dou Qi continent was incomparably large. There were many secrets hidden within it. Xiao Yan might currently be an expert Dou Huang, but the regions he had roamed only included the Jia Ma Empire and the Black-Corner Region. However, these two places were quite tiny when compared with the Dou Qi continent as a whole...

"Perhaps, it is time to walk out of this region..." Xiao Yan softly sighed in his heart. His fist was slowly tightened. The perspective of the strong could not be limited by anything. The Dou Qi continent was the true stage. If he wanted to obtain a strength that could really contend with the mysterious 'Hall of Souls,' he would only be able to do so by traversing the Dou Qi continent!

A hot fire quietly burned in Xiao Yan's heart as this thought surfaced. Roaming the continent had been his hope for many years. Now, it was perhaps the time to go and fulfill it. Of course, before that, he still needed

to settle the problems in this place...

“Nine million seven hundred thousand!”

A loud cry from the auction stage woke Xiao Yan from his emotional mind. He raised his head and found that the ‘Dark Shadow Skill’ had already been successfully purchased by a person for the sky high price of nine million seven hundred thousand.

Surprise flashed across Xiao Yan’s heart at this price. It was likely that the one who was able to take out such a huge sum was not an ordinary person.

Xiao Yan’s gaze slid to the spot where this bid was issued from while his heart thought in this manner. He could only see a gray-haired eagle-nosed old man slowly sitting down.

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes slightly as he studied that gray-haired eagle-nosed old man. Surprise flashed appeared in his heart. This was because he discovered that this old man was actually one of the two obscure auras that his Spiritual Perception had sensed earlier.

“I wonder which faction he belongs to? I think he should also have come with the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva as his aim.”

The eagle-nosed old man in the distant VIP seat seemed to have faintly sensed a gaze being shot over. His head was immediately turned and his shriveled old face revealed a faint smile when he saw that the person who had shot his gaze over was actually Xiao Yan, whose entire body was wrapped in a black robe. He nodded slightly to Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor by his side before turning his head back.

“What sharp senses...” Xiao Yan’s heart was surprised when the eagle-nosed old man turned his head around to investigate. The solemnness in his eyes became denser. If this person was not an elite Dou Zong, he definitely possessed of some special outstanding skill. Otherwise, it would not cause him to feel such faint fear.

Xiao Yan slowly withdrew his gaze. The caution in his heart also became much denser. There were far too many experts who had an interest in the

Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva this time around. It will be a difficult task for him to successfully snatch it from all these experts.

“He he, the item that is going to be auctioned next is somewhat strange. However, it should possess quite the great attraction to some people who have some needs.” The white-haired old man on the auction stage wiped off the perspiration on his forehead and immediately waved his hand with a smile. The ground behind him slowly parted. Ten burly men carried an enormous object covered by a white cloth. They slowly climbed onto the stage.

The large being that had suddenly appeared also stirred the curiosity of quite a number of people. Many gazes quickly shot over. Xiao Yan was among them.

“There is a corpse stench...” Zi Yan by his side wrinkled her small nose as she spoke.

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this. At this moment, that white-haired old man let out an exhaling sound as he pulled down the white cloth covering the object. After which, an enormous corpse that was over a hundred feet large appeared in front of everyone.

The size of this Magical Beast’s body was quite large, but it appeared to have been dead for a long time. The bones and flesh on its body were in a dried state. The thing that attracted the most attention was the enormous wings that had already turned into white bones. This pair of enormous wings was quite strange. They appeared to be like some gem, emitting a faint fluorescent light. Any sharp-eyed person could tell from a glance that a strange energy was contained in these large wings.

However, by being able to maintain some energy despite being dead for so long, it was likely that this Magical Beast was of quite a high rank when it was alive.

“Ke ke, this Magical Beast corpse is something that my Black Emperor Sect found by a mountain stream. After sect leader’s appraisal, this Magical Beast should be a peerless beast that was about to break through the seventh rank to enter the eighth!” The white-haired old man explained

in a solemn manner.

An uproar was stirred within the hall the moment his words sounded. A Magical Beast that was about to enter the 8th rank? Was that not equivalent to an elite Dou Zun? A Magical Beast of this rank possessed the ability to reach the sky. Their lifespan was also extremely long. Why would it die in this place?

Xiao Yan's eyes locked firmly on the corpse of the Magical Beast while the auction ground was in an uproar. A moment later, he turned his eyes to its gem-like wings and an unusual flicker appeared in his eyes.

Xiao Yan's hands moved slightly under the black robe. A golden-colored scroll suddenly flashed out. Five eye-catching golden-light words were on it.

“Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings!”

Chapter 843: Auctioning Corpse

Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings. This was something that he had obtained from the sect leader of the Gold Geese Sect back then. After obtaining this scroll to manufacture a flying Dou Technique, Xiao Yan had frequently practiced it and had gained some understanding on the creation of this thing.

On a whole, the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings did indeed have some unique points. From a certain point of view, they could be considered a different type of evolved flying wings. This was because the degree of strength of this kind of flying Dou Technique was completely determined by the ingredients. If the ingredients used to construct it were of a high grade, they would be a great help to even some experts of the Dou Zong class. However, if the ingredients were not up to par, they would be of little help.

The most important ingredient in refining the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings was the wings of some flying Magical Beast. According to the records on the scroll, the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings of Luo Yan Tian were created from the wings of a rank 6 Magical Beast. They could not really be considered a high grade. However, its flying speed was something that even Medusa could not catch up with. If they had not launched a sneak attack that night, it would have really been quite difficult to take this fellow's life. After all, once he failed to beat his opponent, he could simply fly. With the speed of the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings, who would be able to catch up to him?

After having obtained it back then, Xiao Yan had greatly coveted the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings manufacturing method. However, after his understanding of it increased, he also understood the difficulty of manufacturing this thing. Moreover, with Xiao Yan's character, he would naturally spend more effort and time to manufacture a good set rather than find some Magical Beast wings to make up the numbers. Therefore, this thing had been placed within his Storage Ring and was seldom thought about until the appearance of the corpse of this mysterious

Magical beast, which clearly had an extraordinary origin...

Xiao Yan's heart was quite satisfied with this Magical Beast's dried corpse. By relying on his outstanding Spiritual Perception, he was able to vaguely sense that its gem-like white bone wings contained a frighteningly pure energy. Hence, he did somewhat believe the old man when he said that this Magical beast was one that was about to enter the eighth rank. After all, the wings were still able to possess such a frightening amount of energy even after having been dead for so long. This was the first time that Xiao Yan had witnessed such a thing.

Xiao Yan's eyes narrowed as they slowly swept over the dried corpse of the enormous Magical Beast. He nodded slightly a moment later. He could ascertain that if he used these gem-like bone wings to refine the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings, its speed would definitely be even faster than Luo Yan Tian. If he possessed such flying wings, it was likely that there would hardly be anyone in the Dou Zong class who could compare with him in terms of speed. He might not be able to win if he were to fight with some elite Dou Zongs, but it should not be too difficult if he wanted to flee.

Zi Yan, who was wrapped in a black robe, suddenly trembled while these thoughts lingered in Xiao Yan's heart. Although this trembling was extremely slight, it was still sensed by Xiao Yan since he was close to her. He immediately asked in a soft, doubtful voice, "What is it?"

"For some unknown reason, I started feeling somewhat uncomfortable the moment this Magical Beast corpse appeared..." Zi Yan blinked her eyes under the black robe as she spoke with a soft somewhat lost voice.

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this. An incredible thought suddenly flashed across his heart. He spoke in a disbelieving manner, "That... this Magical Beast corpse doesn't have any relation to you, will it?"

Zi Yan was originally a kind of somewhat mysterious Magical Beast. Moreover, no one knew just what kind of Magical Beast she belonged to because of her inability to transform back to her original form. However, according to what First Elder Su Qian had said, Zi Yan was brought back by him from deep within the mountains. This mysterious Magical Beast

corpse in front of him was also something that the Black Emperor Sect had met by chance in a mountain forest. Was it possible that some relationship existed between the two? Perhaps... this dried Magical Beast corpse was one of Zi Yan's... parents?"

"You are the one who has a relationship with it..." Zi Yan spoke in a somewhat angry and displeased manner. There was a blood telepathy between Magical Beasts. If this Magical Beast corpse had any relationship with her, Zi Yan would definitely be able to sense it. However, the discomfort that she sensed was not this kind of feeling. Instead, it was like the meeting of natural enemies. A feeling that would cause both parties to feel uncomfortable. Of course, the Magical Beast corpse had already lost any trace of life and it would naturally not feel any discomfort...

Xiao Yan softly sighed in relief when he heard Zi Yan's words. If this Magical Beast corpse was related to her, Xiao Yan would not dare to separate its corpse to use it to create the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings no matter how he yearned to...

"Perhaps you have such a feeling because your strength is inferior to this Magical Beast corpse. The senses of a Magical Beast are far sharper than that of a human..." Xiao Yan patted Zi Yan's little head as he comforted with a smile.

"Yes." Zi Yan nodded in a depressed manner. The gem-like pupils, which contained a purple color, involuntarily paused on the body of the enormous Magical Beast. Her narrow eyebrows became vertical.

This somewhat unusual item that was being auctioned did indeed attract the attention of quite a number of large factions in the VIP seats. A fierce beast that was about to break through to the eighth rank. This was quite a horrifying existence to anyone seated in this place. If this ultimate beast had still been breathing, those extremely strong fellows within the auction ground would rub oil under their feet and flee at the first instance they could. At this level of theirs, they understood more clearly than any ordinary person just what kind of a frightening existence a fierce beast that was about to break through to the 8th rank was...

However, it was fortunate that this was only a Magical Beast's corpse without any traces of life. Moreover, it was the kind that had been drying for an unknown number of years. In this way, the people seated in this place did not hide the curiosity within their hearts. Some of the factions around began private discussions. From the looks of it, they appeared to possess quite some interest for this thing. Among them, those old fellows from the Demon Flame Valley were the most excited and energetic in their discussion.

The white-haired old man on the auction stage smiled as he looked at the VIP seats where private conversations had broken out. He knew that these fellows were the people with the richest stores. Only they were truly able to take out something that would interest the Black Emperor Sect.

“Ha ha, everyone, ever since our Black Emperor Sect has obtained this Magical Beast corpse, we have been preserving it perfectly and did not allow it to suffer any damage. Moreover, I can guarantee to everyone that our Black Emperor Sect has never touched this Magical Beast corpse. In other words, we are also not certain of what is in this Magical Beast's body. Similarly, we are unaware whether there is a Monster Core about to break through to the eighth rank within it or not.”

The words of the white-haired old man undoubtedly threw a bomb that possessed great firepower. Everyone knew that the entire body of this kind of ultimate fierce beast could be considered a treasure. Its skin could be used as armor and its claws were even sharper than some weapons manufactured from metals. Of course, the most important thing was its Monster Core. It could be imagined just what kind of frightening strength was contained within a Monster Core that was about to break through to the 8th rank!

The value of all of this was difficult to estimate. Hence, the words that the white-haired old man had mentioned had instantly caused the value of this Magical Beast corpse to soar greatly...

“Stop saying any more nonsense. Just state a price.”

Private conversations sounded repeatedly in the auction ground. A long

while later, a man in a VIP seat finally cried out with some impatience.

The smile on the white-haired old man's face was not reduced when he heard this cry. He shook his head slightly at the auction ground and said with a smile, "All customers, I think everyone knows just how great the value of a Magical Beast that was about to break through to the 8th rank is. Gold coins are unable to measure its worth. Hence, for this auction, we will not be selling it for gold. Instead, we will engage in a barter trade!"

Quite a number of people in the VIP seats knit their brows when they heard the request of the white-haired old man. They immediately fell into a silence. For them, they could always get their hands on more gold coins once they ran out. They need not worry about getting their hands on something like money. However, if they had to exchange an item for another, they would have to at least take out some truly valuable things in order to exchange for this Magical Beast corpse. However, who did not treat something of this grade as a treasure to be kept? They would feel a physical pain if they were asked to take such treasures out to exchange for something. Moreover, quite a number of those in the VIP seats were planning to leave their treasures for the last item. They were going to use them to compete for the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. If they were to waste them here, they would lose quite a bit of confidence in the competition after this.

Although the smile on the face of the white-haired old man remained on his face as he glanced over the auction grounds, which had become quiet, some perspiration had begun to seep from his forehead. This Magical Beast corpse was actually not as valuable as he had said. Otherwise, the Black Emperor Sect would not take it out to auctioned. This Magical beast had been dead for many years. After rotting over time, there was already not much energy left in its body. Moreover, they had used a secret technique to detect that the blood contained within this dried corpse was so little that it was pitiful. As for the Monster Core... cough, they did not sense anything. In other words, it meant that whoever purchased this Magical Beast corpse must be prepared to gamble. If there was a Monster Core, liquid blood, or other things like that, they would profit. However, if

there was only a pile of dried flesh within it, they would have to be prepared to make a terrible loss...

These people in the VIP seats were no fools. They were similarly aware of this point. The guarantee from the white-haired old man was just like a promise from a prostitute in their eyes. There was no credibility to it. Hence, many people did not have any idea whether they really wanted to bid.

Minute by minute, time began to pass by. The atmosphere within the auction ground remained silent. By this time, the vest of the white-haired old man was already drenched in perspiration. The sect had high hopes for this dried Magical Beast corpse. If he was unable auction it off, it would be considered to have failed his job and would face the punishment of the sect.

The silence continued. Just when the white-haired old man was somewhat unable to endure any longer, a human figure wearing black robes slowly stood up from the VIP seats. His faint voice broke the silence in the auction ground.

“One Dou Spirit Pill, one Mighty Huang Pill.”

Chapter 844: Barter Trade

The sudden bid instantly stirred up an uproar throughout the auction grounds. A Dou Spirit Pill and a Mighty Huang Pill, these two kinds of medicinal pills were exquisite medicinal pills able to raise the strength of a Dou Wang and Dou Huang respectively. This kind of medicinal pill possessed quite a great attraction to some experts present. After all, when one reached the Dou Wang and Dou Huang class, attempting to raise one's strength by one star was not a simple task. Sometimes, it was not impossible to exhaust a couple years of effort.

A few years of bitter training required one medicinal pill to make up for it. This was undoubtedly the main reason for these experts to become crazy right now.

Similar to the Dou Spirit Pill, a medicinal pill like the Mighty Huang Pill would rarely be taken out by any faction to auction off. After all, as long as one possessed such a pill, one would be able to raise the strength of some core experts within one's sect. This was very beneficial in terms of overall strength.

Hence, everyone was stunned when they heard that there was actually someone who would open his mouth to trade these kinds of medicinal pill. The gazes of the entire auction ground were all turned to a VIP seat. They all landed on the black-robed person who was slowly standing up. In an instant, various surprised private conversations began to repeatedly appear.

The people in the VIP seats were much calmer compared to the many surprised voices coming from the crowd. After all, they knew that this mysterious black-robed person was a tier 6 alchemist. Usually, an alchemist would choose to use medicinal pills in exchange for things first. However, they still could not resist shaking their heads when they heard Xiao Yan quoting a Dou Spirit Pill and a Mighty Huang Pill right from the start since they were both extremely valuable medicinal pills. He was indeed worthy of being a tier 6 alchemist. This manner of spending was something that an ordinary person could not compare with.

A Dou Spirit Pill and a Mighty Huang Pill. Given the value of these two medicinal pills, they would definitely be able to exchange for gold coins in the range of eight million. This amount was considered quite great.

The white-haired old man on the auction stage sighed in relief in his heart when he heard someone issue an opening bid. He swept the perspiration off his forehead without anyone noticing. A thought made its way into his heart. A Dou Spirit Pill and a Mighty Huang Pill might indeed be very valuable, but the Magical Beast corpse they were being used to exchange for appeared to dwarf them. No matter how one put it, this large fellow was an ultimately a fierce beast that was about to leap into the 8th rank. Although this ultimately fierce beast had already turned into a dried corpse, even the might of a tiger would remain after it died, much less a Magical Beast of this rank.

The white-haired old man threw his gaze toward a certain spot of the auction ground without leaving a trace while this thought flashed in his heart. After seeing the person there shake his head, he could only sigh within his heart. His face was still filled with smiles as his eyes swept over the VIP seats. He smiled and said, "This mister bids one Dou Spirit Pill and one Mighty Huang Pill. May I know if anyone is offering a higher bid?"

"Can I bid one Di class low level Dou Technique?" A hesitant voice sounded after the white-haired old man's voice rang out.

The white-haired old man was startled when he heard this. He smiled bitterly, shook his head, and replied in the direction of the voice, "I'm sorry, although a Di class Low level Dou Technique is quite valuable, our Black Emperor Sect still prefers the Dou Spirit Pill and Mighty Huang Pill."

The old man who had spoken could only helplessly shake his head when he heard this. He muttered a couple of words in his mouth before sitting back down. It was likely that he had lost the interest to issue another bid for this Magical Beast's corpse.

After the old man sat down, the people in the VIP seats remained silent. Many people did not feel an exhilaration from such a gamble. After all, if they really spent a sky high price to purchase a useless corpse, their losses

would really cause one to have the impulse to smash a wall.

The stomach of the white-haired old man was filled with depression as he looked at the atmosphere that had become silent once again. A Dou Spirit Pill and a Mighty Huang Pill were far from the estimated price that the Black Emperor Sect had placed on this Magical Beast corpse. If they were to simply sell it like this, they would be the one's who would suffer a loss...

While the white-haired old man was depressed, the red-haired Fang Yan and the couple of Elders beside him in the seats of the Demon Flame Valley finished their discussion. He slowly stood up in front of a countless number of gazes.

Fang Yan smiled and cupped his hands in Xiao Yan's direction. After which, he spoke to the white-haired old man on the auction stage, "Even if our Demon Flame Valley had a medicinal pill like the Mighty Huang Pill, we would definitely not take it out. However, I have a Di class Middle level Dou Technique here. Don't be quick to judge. You can wait until I have told you about its effects before deciding."

"This Dou Technique is called the 'Flame Creation Skill'. It is somewhat harsh to practice. The practitioner must be someone who practice a fire affinity Qi Method. This kind of Dou Technique would not only enable a person to swiftly control any flame but it is also able to transform the Dou Qi within one's body into an energy flame that is not real. Of course, this is not what it is praised for. Its greatest use is that if another person who practices this Dou Technique were to use it at the same time, the energy flame that is formed can temporarily be merged. The energy flame after such a merger will transform into an actual flame. Its strength is extremely shocking and could even be comparable to a 'Heavenly Flame'! As long as your Black Emperor Sect obtains this Dou Technique and finds a sufficient number of suitable people to practice it, the strength of the flame after the merger might really be comparable to a 'Heavenly Flame'..."

Fang Yan's faint words immediately stirred quite the large commotion the moment they sounded in the auction grounds. This kind of powerful

Dou Technique that could form something comparable to a 'Heavenly Flame' after merging was something that they had never heard of. Most of the people seated knew what a 'Heavenly Flame' was. They had also heard a little about the frightening might of this thing. Hence, the sound of exclamations repeatedly sounded within the auction grounds.

This so-called 'Flame Creation Skill' had also caused Xiao Yan's heart to suddenly leap while it stirred a commotion within the auction ground. He did not have much interest in the merger of the flames to create a 'Heavenly Flame' that Fang Yan had spoken about. The thing that caused him to be interested was the sentence 'enable a person to swiftly control any flame'...

There were many flames within Xiao Yan's body and there might be even more in the future. How he was going to control these 'Heavenly Flames' was his greatest problem. A 'Heavenly Flame' was originally wild and violent. Controlling one exhausted an unnatural amount of strength. Normally speaking, Xiao Yan would have to spend a large amount of time and effort in order to control a 'Heavenly Flame' after obtaining one. Moreover, as more 'Heavenly Flames' were merged in the future, controlling them all would naturally be very troublesome. If he possessed this 'Flame Creation Skill', it was likely that this skill would provide Xiao Yan with lots of help when that time came...

If Xiao Yan's heart was not rational, might have turned his head and exchanged for the 'Flame Creation Skill' in that fellow's hands this instant. After all, this thing might be of critical importance to him in the future.

The white-haired old man, who was initially disappointed, could not resist nodding his head unnecessarily after hearing the marvellous effects of this 'Flame Creation Skill'.

"Ke ke, I'm afraid that Elder Fang Yan has not revealed everything, no? Although the old me has been in a retreat for many years, I am also aware of some of the matters in the Demon Flame Valley. This 'Flame Creation Skill' might be marvellous but each time one uses his energy for the merger, it will cause the user to suffer an everlasting harm. Once or twice

is fine. However, if it is used a couple more times, it is likely that one would just die. My Black Emperor Sect does not have so many experts to deplete in such a manner. Therefore, this Dou Technique of yours might be quite good, but it does not have much use to our Black Emperor Sect.” A faint old laugh suddenly sounded just as the white-haired old man was hesitating. A golden figure immediately appeared on the auction stage in a strange manner. Everyone looked over and found that it was actually the sect leader of the Black Emperor Sect, Mo Tian Xing.

Fang Yan was also startled when he saw that Mo Tian Xing decided to appear in such a sudden manner. He immediately laughed in a somewhat embarrassed manner before rubbing his nose and saying, “Since sect leader Mo is not interested in this Dou Technique, we’ll just forget about it. Coincidentally, I was feeling somewhat uncertain in my heart. Should I pay a great price to purchase a useless corpse, it is likely that the sect leader would give me a vicious scolding.”

Fang Yan sat back in his chair after speaking these words full of hidden mockery. From the looks of his manner, it seemed that he was unwilling to place another competing bid for this Magical Beast corpse.

Mo Tian Xing knit his brows when he heard these words of Fang Yan. A faint chill quietly appeared in his eyes. Immediately, he threw a friendly gaze to Xiao Yan and laughed as he said, “This friend. Everyone here are wise men. Although there is quite a great risk in auctioning for this Magical Beast corpse, you will reap a huge reward if there is really something within it. Hence, the old me has personally come forward. If you are able to take out five Dou Spirit Pills and four Mighty Huang Pills, this Magical Beast corpse shall be left to you to deal with.”

Mo Tian Xing’s words caused an uproar within the auction ground. Quite a number of people involuntarily rolled their eyes. This old fellow really knew how to rip someone off. Five Dou Spirit Pills and four Mighty Huang Pills... why doesn’t he just go and die? How could one state such a price?

“Three Dou Spirit Pills and one Mighty Huang Pill.” Xiao Yan, who was wrapped within a black robe, faintly replied amid the uproar.

“Four Dou Spirit Pills and three Mighty Huang Pills.” Mo Tian Xing knit his brows and responded in a deep voice.

“Does sect leader Mo think that it is so easy to refine medicinal pills?” Xiao Yan laughed as he said, “I shall not bargain with you any longer. Three Dou Spirit Pills and two Mighty Huang Pills. Honestly speaking, I am in the same boat as everyone else. I don’t possess much boldness to engage in such a gamble. After all, who knows if the interior of the Magical Beast is just a pile of dried rotten flesh?”

Mo Tian Xing frowned after being viciously checkmated by Xiao Yan. He mused for a long while before finally nodding his head in front of many stunned gazes.

“Alright, we’ll accept your offer!”

The corner of Mo Tian Xing’s mouth was quietly lifted into a pleasing smile without anyone noticing the moment he nodded. However, he did not discover that Xiao Yan, who was covered by black robes, had also lifted a cold smile onto his lips.

Chapter 845: Bodhisattva Body

Transformation Saliva

Everyone in the auction grounds stared at these two people who had just completed massive business transaction within a couple of sentences. They involuntarily wiped off the cold sweat on their foreheads. These two fellows were indeed not ordinary people. It was likely that there were hardly anyone present who possessed such resolution.

Three Dou Spirit Pills and two Mighty Huang Pills. Quite a number of people violently swallowed a mouthful of saliva upon hearing the condition that was spat from Xiao Yan's mouth. Their gazes emitted a greenish light as they stared at Xiao Yan. Being able to take out five medicinal pills of such tier in one go was something that many people were witnessing for the first time. This action was far more resolute than tossing around thousands of gold.

Quite a number of people on the VIP seats used surprised gazes to sweep across Xiao Yan and the smiling Mo Tian Xing. Their hearts felt surprised at the mysterious alchemist's great wealth. He was indeed worthy of being an alchemist who could refine a top grade tier 6 medicinal pill. This person did not even blink his eyes despite having taken out so many medicinal pills in one go.

This transaction was successfully completed in front of many flabbergasted gazes. The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth contained a smile as he returned to his seat. His thoughts were different from other people. He was unconcerned about whether there were any treasures within this dried Magical Beast's corpse. This was because his main aim was actually its gem-like bone wings. As long as this thing was present, he would not lose out even if he forked out three Dou Spirit Pills and two Mighty Huang Pills. This was because Xiao Yan would be able to refine a high quality Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings with these wings. At that time, he would really be able to travel anywhere in the world.

Being able to exchange for this kind of fabulous item that could protect

his life with just five medicinal pill was considered to be very favorable from Xiao Yan's point of view. He naturally understood that the Black Emperor Sect would definitely have used various methods to investigate this Magical Beasts corpse before they were willing to take it out to be auctioned. This Magical Beast might really only be a pile of dried rotten meat just as he had mentioned. If Xiao Yan did not possess the manufacturing method for the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings, Xiao Yan would definitely not use such a price to exchange for it. Based on Xiao Yan's Spiritual Perception, he could gain a smattering of beneficial knowledge, Hence, this transaction might appear to possess a great amount of risk from another person's point of view. Risk where one would suffer a complete lost if one was careless. However, from the way Xiao Yan saw it, it was a transaction that he would never lose.

On the auction stage, the smile on Mo Tian Xing's face was not hidden after having successfully getting Xiao Yan to take out three Dou Spirit Pills and two Mighty Huang Pills. He clapped his hands and a group of large men appeared once again. They spent a great amount of effort to carefully pick up that Magical Beast corpse to carry it away.

Mo Tian Xing did not leave the stage after watching the Magical Beast corpse be carried away. He waved his hand toward the white-haired old man and the latter sighed in relief. The latter immediately bowed and withdrew. From the looks of it, the subsequent auction would be personally hosted by Mo Tian Xing. A fiery heat suddenly surged from the hearts of quite a number of people in the VIP seats when they saw this exchange. What else other than the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, which had been well promoted, could get this old fellow to personally auction it off?

Mo Tian Xing steadily took out a pair of purplish-golden gloves from his Storage Ring in front of the many fiery hot eyes present. After which, he gently waved his hand.

As his hand was waved, the ground once again split apart. Immediately, a couple of black-clothed old men with stern faces slowly walked out. One of the old men's hands held a small box that was covered by a yellow

cloth.

The few old men maintained a fixed distance while they walked. A faint but sharp Dou Qi lingered over their bodies and their eagle-like eyes slowly swept around them. At this moment, any unusual movement would cause these few people to enter into a combat state.

Seeing the careful formation that appeared as though these people were facing an enemy, the entire auction ground began to gradually become quiet. An unusual atmosphere covered the place, causing one to feel some pressure.

"I think everyone should be aware of the highlight of the auction that my Black Emperor Sect has held this time around. The old me is aware that quite a number of people seated here have come because of this thing." Mo Tian Xing spoke with a deep voice. He wore the purplish-golden gloves and the smile on his face was slowly withdrawn.

The couple of black-clothed old men gently placed that small box, covered by a yellow cloth, onto the auction table in an extremely cautious manner while Mo Tian Xing spoke. After which, they slowly withdrew before forming a mysterious formation that locked the auction table within it. If anyone thought of trying to forcefully take it, these five Black Emperor Sect Elders, whose strengths were all at the Dou Huang class, would go all out to crush that person. Moreover, even if one defeated them, one would have to face a genuine elite Dou Zong, Mo Tian Xing.

The Black Emperor Sect could not be blamed for creating such a tight defensive formation. This Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva was far too valuable. Of course, the reason that this thing was valuable was largely because of the rumor that one could procure information about the Bodhisattva Heart if one obtained the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva.

Dou Sheng. Just these two simple words were enough to cause any faction's mental defenses to be withered and destroyed. A person of this level could be considered a heavenly expert who stood at the top of the gold pagoda. They could destroy mountains and split the earth by simply

raising their hands. Even space could be shattered. This kind of frightening strength that was able to contend with nature was not something an ordinary expert could imagine...

Hence, despite many people knowing that this might simply be a method to hype up the event by the Black Emperor Sect, they were still unable to control the wild heat within their hearts. Therefore, they traveled thousands of kilometers to get to this place...

In the 'Black-Corner Region' where there were no rules, the fist was the truth. Under the attraction of this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, even some elite Dou Zong demons would throw aside all their face and try to snatch it. This did not cause Xiao Yan to feel surprised nor did it cause Mo Tian Xing to feel surprised. If the Black Emperor Sect was not considered an old faction within the 'Black-Corner Region' with quite a strong foundation, it was likely that it would have long been washed with blood. Moreover, it would be the kind of bloodbath where not even their dogs and fowls were spared...

A person might be innocent, but he would be deemed guilty by virtue of possessing a treasure.

Possessing such a precious item was the greatest source of sin. However, it was fortunate that the Black Emperor Sect was not an ordinary faction. Otherwise, the most miserable ending would definitely have befallen them.

Mo Tian Xing observed the many hot gazes that shot over from the VIP seats. His gaze paused at a couple of positions before Dou Qi began to quietly flow within his body. His hand gently grabbed the yellow cloth before suddenly pulling it away.

The yellow cloth was removed under a countless number of heated eyes. A transparent crystal box was revealed, reflecting a glare under the light. At this moment, almost everyone ignored that glaring light as their eyes stared into the crystal box without blinking.

An unusually faint light lingered within the crystal box. A fist-sized cluster of an unusually thick somewhat jade-green item was slowly

wiggling and drifting within the box as the light scattered. While it wiggled, layers of liquid began to churn, causing it to appear like a living creature.

The cluster of this thick jade-green liquid remained suspended in the box without borrowing any strength. Moreover, it seemed to possess some intelligence as it slowly drifted about the box. A strange light seeped from its surface, causing it to appear exceptionally mysterious.

“Is this the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva?”

Xiao Yan’s eyes stared intently at the floating viscous jade-green liquid as he softly muttered.

The pretty eyes of the Little Fairy Doctor by his side also stared intently at the thick liquid that emitted a strange glow. An excitement flashed deep within her eyes.

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air and gradually suppressed the fiery heat within his heart. His Spiritual Perception was basically unrestrained as it surged out. Finally, it seemed to meet some resistance just before it came into contact with the crystal and was reflected back.

“It seems that this Black Emperor Sect is really cautious...” Xiao Yan withdrew his Spiritual Perception, raised his eyebrows, and laughed in a cold and low voice.

“All those in attendance, this is the highlight of my Black Emperor Sect’s auction this time around. Quite a number of people have come because of it. It is...” Mo Tian Xing glanced at the strange thick liquid within the crystal box. A greed and yearning also flashed deep within his eyes. After which, he immediately raised his head and spoke one word at a time in a deep voice, “The Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva/”

Mo Tian Xing’s low and deep words appeared to be like a heavy bomb that stirred a great commotion within the auction grounds. A countless number of surprised cries sounded and numerous greedy gazes immediately shot over. Those large factions in the VIP seats that possessed quite a great strength were also included among these people.

Sensing that the auction ground had suddenly become somewhat chaotic, the black-clothed Elders beside the auction table slightly curled their hands. Their eyes immediately became frigid. The sound of bows being strung quietly appeared in the shadows around the auction ground.

“Bang!”

A majestic aura suddenly surged out from Mo Tian Xing’s body amid the uproar. A pair of sharp eyes slowly swept over the auction grounds. As his gaze swept over, that chaotic area appeared just like an ice cube in boiling water as it quickly quietened down. No one present could easily ignore the pressure of an elite Dou Zong.

“Everyone, please follow our Black Emperor Sect’s rules. If anyone is interested in this auction, one can open his mouth to call out a bid. There is no need to leave your seat. Otherwise...” Mo Tian Xing faintly spoke. His gaze immediately swept over a couple of areas where the auras were obscured. Finally, he waved his hand and coldly cried out.

“Now... the auction for this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva shall begin!”

Chapter 846: Each Revealing One's Capital

The enormous auction ground descended into an unusual silence after Mo Tian Xing's words sounded. A countless number of eyes swept over those in the VIP seats. Everyone knew that given the great value of this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, it was naturally impossible for an ordinary person to obtain. Those who had the qualification and ability to obtain it were the experts and ancient factions present in the VIP seats.

The VIP seats were strangely quiet. Even those large factions, that were ready to create trouble earlier, did not open their mouths in a frantic manner. Instead, their bodies leaned gently against the backrest of their chairs as their fingers gently knocked on their armrests. They did not open their mouths to say anything.

“Ha ha, it is this old me who has not made myself clear.”

Mo Tian Xing was also startled by this unusual silence. Immediately, he appeared to have recovered as he softly laughed and said, “Due to this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva being far too valuable, the auctioning method will also be somewhat different. Next, I will like to invite those friends who are interested to enter the auction stage alone and take out the item they wish to use in exchange for the old me to take a look. After which, the old me will complete this transaction with the person who has taken out an item of the greatest value.”

Quite a number of people were stunned when they heard Mo Tian Xing's words. Plenty of people immediately became displeased. Despite being displeased, they were clear that given the value of this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, the items that these large factions would take out to exchange for it would also be extremely valuable. As the saying went, money cannot be revealed to anyone. This point was something that even commoners knew, much less these large factions and experts who shook the ‘Black-Corner Region’.

Xiao Yan was similarly startled by this rule. However, he recovered

quickly and nodded. In this way, he would be able to save some trouble. After all, if the thing that one took out was so valuable that the people beside them started to covet it, it might end up attracting quite a lot of unnecessary trouble.

Those people who had similar thoughts as Xiao Yan, revealed a more relaxed expression on their faces. They nodded after Mo Tian Xing's words sounded.

Mo Tian Xing glanced at the atmosphere that had relaxed a little. Only then did he vaguely smile. His hand suddenly moved and the surrounding light circle around the auction stage suddenly became denser. With the increase in density of the color, the situation within the stage grew increasingly blurrier. In the end, one could not make out anything on the stage.

Mo Tian Xing's loud and clear laughter was transmitted as the auction stage was being covered by a dense light pillar, "Everyone, I think you should be able to rest assured now, right? In that case, please start bidding. However, everyone should follow the rules. It is sufficient to enter alone. Do not enter in groups. Of course, I think that everyone need not worry that the old me will mess about in front of everyone."

Quite a number of people faintly smiled when they heard these words of Mo Tian Xing. If the Black Emperor Sect dared to mess around in this kind of place, it was likely that they did not wish to continue muddling along in the 'Black-Corner Region'? Some of the factions seated had a background that was not weaker than the Black Emperor Sect. If the latter were to annoy them, the Black Emperor Sect's could only end up being destroyed should all of them form an alliance.

A middle-aged man in a VIP seat took the lead to stand not long after Mo Tian Xing's words sounded. His face was filled with a fiery heat as his body moved and rushed forward. Finally, he entered into the light pillar.

Xiao Yan, who was under the black robe, could not resist playing with the Storage Ring on his finger as he watched the middle-aged man disappear into the light pillar. He had spent all his effort to prepare for

this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. However, he did not know whether his fortune would be able to obtain it from the hands of so many experts who had clearly come prepared.

“Why don’t I go in later?” The Little Fairy Doctor by his side suddenly whispered to Xiao Yan. She was knitting her brows while staring at the dense light pillar.

“It’s fine, the Black Emperor Sect doesn’t have the guts to mess around here... moreover, given my strength, even if Mo Tian Xing were to attack in person, he would have difficulty getting me to stay without revealing some ability.” Xiao Yan faintly smiled. He naturally knew what the Little Fairy Doctor was worried about. However, as long as that Mo Tian Xing was somewhat rational, he would not commit a foolish act in front of so many people’s eyes.

The Little Fairy Doctor could only nod her head when she saw Xiao Yan’s persistence. She softly said, “In that case, we’ll do as you say. However, you should remember that I will force my way in if you did not come out within five minutes.”

Xiao Yan was startled before he immediately smiled and nodded.

Around three minutes later, the large middle-aged man walked out of the pillar in front of the countless numbers of gazes in the auction. He helplessly shook his head and returned to his seat with a bitter face. From the looks of it, the item he had taken out was not approved by Mo Tian Xing.

The people in the VIP seats who felt uncertainty in their hearts finally let it go after seeing the first person successfully walk out. Next, a yellow-clothed, old man with a shadowy expression swiftly stood up and rushed into the light pillar.

The remainder of the auction was unusually smooth after its bumpy start. People repeatedly entered the light pillar one after another. However, most people ended up coming out with a somewhat gloomy expression. It seemed that their things also failed to satisfy Mo Tian Xing. Of course, this was not the case for everyone. There was a small number

of people who walked out with smiles on their faces. It seemed that they possessed a lot of confidence in the things that they had taken out.

Xiao Yan was not in a hurry to enter the light pillar. Instead, he quietly sat in his chair, and watched the progress of the event.

The eagle-nosed gray-haired old man, who had purchased the 'Dark Shadow Skill' earlier, slowly stood up while Xiao Yan quietly waited.

Xiao Yan's heart shivered a little when he saw the old man act. The latter was one of the few people in the auction ground whom he could not see through. Therefore, his heart had automatically classified him among his greatest competitors.

This eagle-nosed gray-haired old man seemed to possess some reputation among the older generation of the 'Black-Corner Region'. Hence, the expressions of the people from the Demon Flame Valley, First Elder Su Qian and the others, who had yet to step forward, changed slightly the moment the former stood up. Their gazes were quickly shot over.

The eagle-nosed old man was unconcerned with these surrounding gazes. His body shook and he disappeared from the spot in a ghost-like manner. This speed caused Xiao Yan's eyes to shrink. At this moment, he was certain that this old man, whose aura was different from an ordinary Dou Zong, was definitely an elite Dou Zong!

"The 'Black-Corner Region' is indeed a place where dragons and tigers hide. I never heard of this person in the past. It is unexpected that his strength is this great..." Xiao Yan's face became solemn under the black robe while he muttered in his heart.

The space where the eagle-nosed old man had disappeared from shook slightly just as this thought flashed across Xiao Yan's heart. One could see that his body flashed and appeared once again. His face contained a faint smile. From the looks of it, it seemed that he had great confidence in his bidding price.

After having flashed and returned, the eagle-nosed old man continued to ignore the surrounding gazes as he returned to his seat. After which, he

shut his eyes to recuperate.

Quite a number of people frowned when they saw his laid back movements...

First Elder Fang Yan from the Demon Flame Valley finally stood up after this mysterious eagle-nosed old man's turn. His face carried a smile as he slowly walked out a moment after entering the light pillar. From the looks of it, he seemed to have also brought along a true treasure.

Xiao Yan studied Fang Yan with an indifferent expression as the latter returned to his seat. He was just about to stand up when he saw Xiao Li, a short distance away, got up before him. After which, the latter's body moved and he rushed into the light pillar.

Xiao Yan was immediately stunned upon seeing this scene. The aim of 'Xiao Gate' this time around was also the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva? However, given the foundation of 'Xiao Gate,' how was it able to take out something that could interest Mo Tian Xing? Xiao Yan's eyes suddenly glanced at First Elder Su Qian as this doubt flashed across his heart. He immediately nodded his head, having come to a sudden understanding.

Xiao Li walked out after having entered the light pillar for three to four minutes. His appearance did not reveal a bitter expression nor too many smiles. It seemed that the Black Emperor Sect did not evaluate the thing that they had taken out very highly.

Xiao Yan slowly stood up as this thought flashed through his heart.

Being a target who was always paid attention to, Xiao Yan's actions naturally pulled over many gazes that contained various expressions.

These gazes were naturally not something that Xiao Yan was bothered with. His body moved and he gently floated through the air before landing in the light pillar.

The intense light when Xiao Yan's body entered the light pillar caused his eyes to narrow before he opened them with caution a moment later. He coincidentally saw Mo Tian Xing smiling on the auction stage. There

was a red-faced old man behind the latter. He was Qi Shan, whom Xiao Yan had some conflict with.

“Ha ha, mister Yan Xiao. The old me has finally waited for you to step forward.” Mo Tian Xing smiled as he spoke. He studied Xiao Yan. The gaze he used to look at the latter was no different than one used to look at a big fat goat.

Xiao Yan quietly and coldly laughed at Mo Tian Xing’s eyes. His gaze immediately turned to the crystal box by the side without drawing attention. Surprise flickered in his eyes when he saw the thick liquid within it. It seemed to possess a lifeforce of its own. He muttered, “Is this the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva?”

“Ha ha, this is the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. My Black Emperor Sect does not dare to create a fake of this thing.” Mo Tian Xing smiled and nodded. He immediately laughed, “May I know what does mister Yan Xiao intend to use to exchange for this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva?”

Xiao Yan withdrew his gaze. He mused for a moment under Mo Tian Xing’s somewhat fiery hot gaze. With a flick of his finger, a white jade bottle appeared in his hand. There was a large dragon-eye-sized medicinal pill partially visible in the jade bottle.

“This is a top grade tier 6 medicinal pill, Zong Breaking Pill. I think that sect leader Mo has heard of it. I shall not say anything more about its effect.”

Xiao Yan flicked his finger and the jade bottle slowly flew toward Mo Tian Xing while Xiao Yan spoke.

“Zong Breaking Pill?”

Mo Tian Xing and Qi Shan behind him trembled upon hearing this name. A joy that was difficult to hide immediately surfaced in their eyes.

Chapter 847: The Final Victor

The Zong Breaking Pill. Mo Tian Xing was not foreign to this medicinal pill that could be considered renowned. Qi Shan behind him was also not foreign to it. The effects of this medicinal pill similarly possessed an enormous attraction to them.

Currently, the Black Emperor Sect only had one elite Dou Zong, Mo Tian Xing. This was also the main reason why the Black Emperor Sect was able to stand within the 'Black-Corner Region' without collapsing. Hence, one could tell just what kind of deterrent effect an elite Dou Zong possessed within this region.

The Black Emperor Sect had been thinking of grooming a second elite Dou Zong during these years to act as Mo Tian Xing's successor. The one who had the greatest chance to reach this class was naturally Mo Ya, who had displayed an outstanding training talent since he was young. The Black Emperor Sect had used an uncountable amount of spiritual medicines on the latter during these many years. Only through their liberal usage of spirituale medicines did they manage to allow Mo Ya to become an expert Dou Huang before he was thirty. However, simply relying on the accumulation of medicinal pills was not something that could successfully groom an elite Dou Zong. This point was something that Mo Tian Xing, who was an elite Dou Zong, was clearly aware of.

There was a big gap between a Dou Huang and a Dou Zong. Attempting to successfully breakthrough was extremely difficult... Honestly speaking, even with Mo Ya's training talent, Mo Tian Xing did not hold much hope in the former charging into the Dou Zong class. If it was this easy to advance into the Dou Zong class, the enormous 'Black-Corner Region' would not have these few individuals who were as rare as phoenix feathers and a unicorn horn.

Although Mo Tian Xing did not hold much hope, he had also never given up. After all, the Black Emperor Sect had already spent quite a lot on Mo Ya. It was impossible for them to stop now. All they could do was go all out. As long as Mo Ya was able to become an elite Dou Zong, the strength

of the Black Emperor Sect would soar. They might not be able to unify the 'Black-Corner Region,' but by relying on the strength of two elite Dou Zongs and the foundation of the Black Emperor Sect, they would at least be able to become an extremely strong existence that could roll over the other factions within the 'Black-Corner Region'. That position was far from what they could currently compare with...

Of course, the precondition of all of this was Mo Ya's successful break through to the Dou Zong class. However, it was clearly a very difficult task for Mo Ya to rely on his own strength to breakthrough to the Dou Zong class. Hence, Mo Tian Xing needed to find some medicinal pills that could increase the chances of this occurring. At this moment... the 'Zong Breaking Pill' that Xiao Yan had taken out had coincidentally pressed on the softest spot within their hearts.

The excitement in Mo Tian Xing's eyes continued for a moment before gradually disappearing. He carefully grabbed the jade bottle that Xiao Yan had thrown over. After which, he handed it to Qi Shan behind him. The latter understood the former's intention as he swiftly received it. After which, he glanced at the dragon-eye-sized medicinal pill within the bottle. He poured it onto his hand and carefully studied it only to sigh and nod his head a moment later. He raised his head. His gaze was somewhat complicated as he looked at Xiao Yan while he said in a deep voice, "Sect leader, this is indeed the 'Zong Breaking Pill'. Moreover, its quality is quite high and the medicinal effect is extremely well-preserved."

The smile on Mo Tian Xing's face widened after hearing Qi Shan's verification. With a smile, he nodded and said to Xiao Yan, "The medicinal pill that mister Yan Xiao was refining back then should be this item, right?"

Xiao Yan slightly nodded. His gaze faintly swept over the two people before laughing, "May I know what sect leader Mo thinks about this Zong Breaking Pill?"

"Not bad, this Zong Breaking Pill is indeed a medicinal pill that my Black Emperor Sect needs." Mo Tian Xing smiled and nodded. He immediately recalled something and frowned. After which, he raised his head, smiled

and spoke to Xiao Yan, “Since mister Yan Xiao has already taken out the item that he wishes to use for the exchange, please return to your seat and wait. After the few Elders within the sect and I have a discussion, the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva in this auction shall have a new owner.”

Xiao Yan nodded when he heard his words. He smoothly grabbed the jade bottle and his hands immediately withdrew into his sleeves. A layer of faint Dou Qi quietly surged out before wrapping around the jade bottle. One could not blame Xiao Yan for being this cautious. After all, his heart understood just what kind of place he belonged to as well as who the people in front of him were. If one were not cautious when dealing with them, it was likely that one would not even know how one died.

Xiao Yan stored the jade bottle before cupping his hands toward Mo Tian Xing. After which, he turned his body and walked out of the light circle.

The smile on Mo Tian Xing’s face changed after sending Xiao Yan out of the light pillar. He knit his brows tightly and appeared to have descended into some sort of troubled state.

“Elder Qi, there are currently three things that interest us. One is the tier 7 medicinal pill, ‘Life Returning Pill’ that Old Ying Shan has taken out. The second is the spiritual merger method that the Demon Flame Valley has taken out. The third is this Yan Xiao’s ‘Zong Breaking Pill’. Which do you think is most suitable for us?” Mo Tian Xing thought deeply for a moment before slowly placing his hands behind him. He asked Qi Shan a question with a frown.

Qi Shan was startled when he heard this. He immediately knit his brows slightly and voiced his thoughts, “The ‘Life Returning Pill is a tier 7 medicinal pill. It does indeed crush the other two items in terms of its grade. This medicinal pill is able to save one person’s life. With it, one can live as long as one does not have his head chopped off or his heart crushed by another person. If sect leader possessed it, it would be equivalent to you having two lives. This is of critical importance. You are the most important person in the Black Emperor Sect. As long as you are

around, the position of the Black Emperor Sect will be preserved for a long time.

“As for the spiritual merger method that the Demon Flame Valley offered, it is admittedly unique. However, this kind of Qi Method that forcefully swallows spirits clearly possesses quite the drawbacks. Perhaps it might be able to strengthen one’s strength in the short term, but it is likely that it results in a great sequela. This thing can only be said to be something with both an attraction and a danger. If the Black Emperor Sect were to suffer a great disaster, sect leader might be able to use this method to turn things around. However, it does not have much use under normal circumstances.

“The ‘Zong Breaking Pill’ of Yan Xiao might only be a tier 6 medicinal pill, but it is able to increase the chances of success in the advancement to the Dou Zong class. Honestly speaking, even if this pill was given to junior sect leader, it is likely that his chances of success will still be extremely low. Once he fails, the medicinal pill will be considered to have been wasted. This Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, would be given to someone for nothing in return. Of course, if he succeeds, there will naturally be endless benefits for our Black Emperor Sect. Therefore, it is a gamble.”

Mo Tian Xing nodded slightly when he heard Qi Shan’s analysis. A moment later, he let out a long sigh. A struggle appeared momentarily on his face before he violently clenched his fist. He said in a deep voice, “In that case, we will choose that!”

Qi Shan did not add anything after Mo Tian Xing made up his mind. He nodded slightly before taking a couple of steps back.

Xiao Yan walked out of the light pillar. Due to him being wrapped by a black robe, no one could see the expression he was wearing. Hence, they could only stare at him as he slowly walked back to his seat and quietly sat down.

There were still some other people who entered the light pillar after Xiao Yan came out. However, most people had entered with excitement,

but had come out looking depressed. Clearly, the high standards of the Black Emperor Sect had exceeded many people's expectations.

"How is it?"

The Little Fairy Doctor was quiet for a moment as she watched the people passing through the light pillar. Only then did she part her red lips to softly inquire.

Xiao Yan knit his brows under the black robe. He softly sighed before saying, "It is not as good as expected... I have underestimated some people's degree of desire for this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva."

Although Mo Tian Xing was extremely surprised when Xiao Yan had taken out the Zong Breaking Pill earlier, Xiao Yan had clearly seen the hesitation and struggle within his eyes before the latter recovered his cool. Clearly, an item that had interested Mo Tian Xing had appeared before him. Moreover, he still felt some hesitation after Xiao Yan had taken out the Zong Breaking Pill. From this, one could see that the thing he was interested likely had a value that was not lower than the Zong Breaking Pill. In this way, the confidence in Xiao Yan's heart had significantly diminished.

The Little Fairy Doctor's grayish-purple eyes blinked a couple of times after hearing Xiao Yan's sigh. Her delicate hand gently patted Xiao Yan's arm in a comforting manner as he said with a gentle voice, "There is no need to be too worried. Even if we really fail to win the bid for the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, it is not as though we will not have a chance. Actually, quite a number of people present possess similar intentions..."

Xiao Yan was stunned when he heard this. He immediately smiled and a cold glint appeared in his dark-black eyes. He would obtain this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva at all costs. If he was unable to obtain it through proper means, he could only use one final tactic...

While these thoughts lingered in Xiao Yan's heart, the light pillar on the auction stage suddenly started to pale. The situation within it was visible to everyone's eyes.

“Ke ke, everyone, after the earlier selection, my Black Emperor Sect has our final answer.” Mo Tian Xing’s eyes swept all around him as he spoke with a smile.

The auction grounds immediately became quiet upon hearing the words of his. All of the gazes carried some curiosity and anxiety as they locked onto Mo Tian Xing.

Mo Tian Xing laughed in front of everyone’s gazes, “After a discussion between the Elders of the sect and the old me, the final victor of this auction is...” He purposefully paused for a moment when his words reached this point. He waited until quite a number of people were just staring at him before his finger was suddenly lifted. It pointed to a certain spot in the VIP seats.

“Old Ying Shan!”

The atmosphere in the auction grounds immediately became dull after Mo Tian Xing’s words sounded. Quite a number of people in the VIP seats slowly lifted a dark, cold smile to the corner of their lips.

Chapter 848: Old Man Ying Shan

“Old Ying Shan...”

Xiao Yan slowly inhaled a breath of air as his mouth softly emitted these words. The fists under his sleeves suddenly clenched. It was unexpected that he was unable to move the Black Emperor Sect despite having taken out a medicinal pill at the tier of the Zong Breaking Pill.

“It seems that the item that that person took out is even more valuable than your Zong Breaking Pill.” The Little Fairy Doctor by his side whispered with some surprise. It was unexpected that this inconspicuous old fellow would actually be able to take out something of this level.

Xiao Yan faintly nodded. Under the black robe, his gaze contained joy as it slowly shot toward the eagle-nosed old man. He frowned. Old Ying Shan? Was this the person’s title within the ‘Black-Corner Region’? It was likely that he was an expert of the older generation. Otherwise, it was not possible for Xiao Yan to not have heard of him.

The silence within the large hall continued for a moment before a crushing uproar suddenly appeared. Countless numbers of stunned gazes looked at the gray-haired eagle-nosed old man who was seated in a corner. Numerous surprised cries involuntarily sounded within the auction grounds.

“Old Ying Shan? The Old Ying Shan who was one of the top three on the Black Ranking back then? He is actually still alive?”

“He never died. All he did was hide and undertake a retreat. Unexpectedly, we are able to see this strong person from the older generation who had shaken the ‘Black-Corner Region’ back then. We have not wasted this trip.”

“He was an expert at the peak of the Dou Huang class back then. After so many years, he definitely would make the breakthrough to the Dou Zong class, right?”

Compared to the nosiness behind, the atmosphere in the VIP seats was

covered in an unusual pressure. Numerous dense gazes were shot over from all directions. They immediately gathered onto old Ying Shan. Although the latter had quite a great reputation within the 'Black-Corner Region', any opponent would be ignored by them with the attraction of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva.

Old Ying Shan's expression did not change by even a little in front of the surrounding unfriendly gazes. His body gently leaned against the backrest of his chair while his expressionless old face revealed a fierce and brutal look. There was no soft person in a place like the 'Black-Corner Region'. In order for him to become one of the top three peak experts on the Black Ranking back then, a countless number of people died by his hand. The Old Ying Shan back then was a person who had quite the fierce reputation. Although his fierce reputation had slightly reduced after he had undertaken a retreat in isolation for so many years, anyone who treated him as a softie who could be pinched would likely have to pay a hefty price.

Mo Tian Xing was still full of smiles as he stood on the auction stage. He acted like he was unable to feel a kind of strange atmosphere in the VIP seats as he smiled and said, "Now that the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva has an owner, this auction that my Black Emperor Sect has organized can smoothly come to a close. In the next few days, the Black Emperor Sect will hold a large banquet. Those who are interested can stay behind and join the fun. As for the customers who have bought something, my Black Emperor Sect will deliver the auction items to everyone without opening them during the next one to two days."

Old Ying Shan slowly stood up after Mo Tian Xing's voice sounded. After which, he slowly walked out of the VIP exit with an expressionless face in front of the rest of the VIPs.

People began to stand up from the VIP seats one after another after Old Ying Shan movement. All of them headed out of the auction ground. With his outstanding Spiritual Perception, Xiao Yan could sense that at least half of the people in the VIP seats had revealed some dark, cold killing intent.

“The true goods show begins only now. It is likely that this subsequent period of time will be the real bloody storm...” Xiao Yan softly laughed. He immediately stood up and walked to the exit. The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan followed close behind.

“Ha ha, this friend.” A laughter suddenly sounded from behind Xiao Yan just as he was about to exit.

Xiao Yan paused his footsteps. His black-robed body turned back and his indifferent gaze hidden by the black robe glanced at the people from the Demon Flame Valley who were walking toward him. A somewhat hoarse voice was immediately emitted, “Is there something a matter?”

“Ha ha, the old me is the First Elder of the Demon Flame Valley, Fang Yan. May I inquire about this friend’s name?” Fang Yan smiled as he quickly walked forward. He cupped his hands to Xiao Yan before speaking in a friendly manner.

“My first name is Yan. Does First Elder Fang Yan need something?” Xiao Yan faintly inquired.

“Ha ha, mister Yan’s medicinal refining skills can be considered the best in this ‘Black-Corner Region,’ right? The old me has only come to inquire if mister Yan also possesses an interest in the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva?” Fang Yan laughed. The topic immediately changed as he asked with a deep voice and overcast eyes.

“Why?” Xiao Yan’s eyes under the black robe narrowed as he calmly asked.

“If mister Yan also has some interest in the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, we might be able to cooperate. That Old Ying Shan is an expert in the ‘Black-Corner Region’ from the older generation. He is extremely strong. If you were to act alone, it is likely that you will have difficulty snatching the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva from that old fellow even if this young lady by your side intervenes.” Fang Yan softly said.

The corner of Xiao Yan’s mouth hidden by the black robe was lifted in ridicule. He immediately shook his head and said, “I am not very

interested in First Elder Fang Yan's suggestion. I'm sorry..." Xiao Yan ceased speaking with Fang Yan after his words sounded. His gaze scanned the mysterious gray-robed person behind Fang Yan without anyone noticing. After which, he turned around and walked out of the tunnel.

A chill flashed across Fang Yan's eyes when he saw that Xiao Yan had completely rejected his suggestion.

"This fellow is too arrogant. Does he think that he can defeat old Ying Shan alone by just possessing a Dou Zong by his side?" The Elders from the Demon Flame Valley spoke somewhat angrily as they glared at Xiao Yan's back. Given the Demon Flame Valley's prestige within the 'Black-Corner Region', they had seldom received such treatment.

Fang Yan's expression sank. He immediately turned his head and looked at the mysterious gray-robed person. He inquired respectfully, "Mister, what should we do now?"

"Everyone is targeting the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva in this kind of situation. Hence, you can forget about having anyone trust and cooperate with you. You can only rely on yourselves. Although Old Ying Shan might be powerful, it is not as though we are helpless against him. Dispatch people to keep an eye on him during these two days. Prepare to act the moment he leaves the Black Emperor Sect!" The gray robe trembled slightly as an illusionary aura and indifferent voice sounded.

Fang Yan nodded slightly upon hearing this. His gaze suddenly glanced at Xiao Li's and First Elder Su Qian's groups behind before softly asking, "What about the people from 'Xiao Gate' and the Jia Nan Academy?"

"Ignore them for now. The most important thing is the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva." The gray-robed person spoke in an indifferent voice.

"Yes..." Fang Yan nodded and ceased speaking any additional words. He waved his hand and lead his group of people slowly away from this enormous auction.

The atmosphere of the Black Emperor City seemed to have become

more jubilant after the perfect end to the auction. Under the great banquet of the Black Emperor Sect, the entire city seemed to be covered in a joyous atmosphere. However, some sensitive people could faintly sense that an imminent bloody storm was surging under this joy.

Some factions did not leave after the auction ended. Instead, they quietly remained within the Black Emperor City. It seemed that they were enjoying the banquet of the Black Emperor Sect, but their gazes were quietly gathered on a single place, the living quarters of Old Ying Shan.

Xiao Yan's group appeared quite calm amid this anxious atmosphere which lingered in the shadows. They also aimed to get this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva at all costs. However, they were not worried that Old Ying Shan would suddenly disappear. Under this kind of intense scrutiny, even an elite Dou Zong could not simply disappear without anyone noticing.

While they quietly waited for the situation to change, Xiao Yan lead the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan over to the pickup location of the Black Emperor Sect the next day.

Mo Tian Xing naturally revealed his greatest warmth when Xiao Yan's group visited. He invited the three of them into the sect and served them in the grandest manner. That warmth caused Xiao Yan to feel somewhat uncomfortable.

After both parties had a brief chat, Mo Tian Xing seemed to have also sensed Xiao Yan's impatience and immediately ceased saying any nonsense. He clapped his hands and brought out all of the items that Xiao Yan bought in the auction one at a time, including the Magical Beast corpse.

"Ha ha, mister Yan Xiao, all the items that you have auctioned for are located here. Please check them yourself." Mo Tian Xing smiled as he spoke. He glanced at the Magical Beast corpse that had occupied over half of the hall.

Xiao Yan did not show any pretence as he nodded. After which, he carefully examined all of the auctioned items once. This was especially the

case for that Magical Beast corpse. He had spent quite a lot of time on it but did not find anything wrong. Only then did he nod his head. He slowly took out the gold coins and medicinal pills from his Storage Ring before gently placing them on the table.

“Sect leader Mo, please check these things.”

Mo Tian Xing took a glance before waving his large hand while he smiled and said, “There is no need to check. The old me trusts mister Yan Xiao.”

Xiao Yan smiled faintly after hearing this. He said, “In that case, I will bid you goodbye.” Xiao Yan turned around and left after speaking. Mo Tian Xing hurriedly stepped forward when he saw this. He dryly laughed, “Mister Yan Xiao, please wait for a moment.”

“What is it?” Xiao Yan knit his brows slightly, turned around, and asked.

“Ha ha...” Mo Tian Xing awkwardly smiled. He immediately rubbed his hands and said, “Mister Yan Xiao, may this old me inquire if I can exchange for that Zong Breaking Pill in your hands?”

The corner of Xiao Yan’s mouth was immediately lifted into a cold smile when he heard this. This old fellow was indeed having some thoughts about the Zong Breaking Pill in his possession.

Chapter 849: Meeting

Xiao Yan's hand gently pulled on the black-colored Doupeng. His gaze gently swept over the dry smile on Mo Tian Xing's face. His tone was calm as he asked, "Sect leader Mo, didn't you look down on the Zong Breaking Pill?"

Mo Tian Xing could not help but awkwardly smile when he heard this. He knew that Xiao Yan still bore a grudge toward him regarding that matter in the auction ground. With a bitter smile, he said, "Mister Yan Xiao, the old me is also helpless in this manner. Such a matter is usually discussed with the Elders in the sect. They insisted that the thing that Old Ying Shan provided is more suitable for our Black Emperor Sect. The old me cannot just insist on my own way."

Xiao Yan was noncommittal with regards to Mo Tian Xing's excuse. With the latter's position within the Black Emperor Sect, he had basically reached the stage where his words were law. Even all the Elders' rights to speak could not be compared with his. Hence, these words of his did not have the slightest form of trust.

Of course, regardless of whether Xiao Yan believed his excuse, there was no reason he needed to get entangled with this matter. It was naturally not a problem for Mo Tian Xing to be interested in the Zong Breaking Pill. He did not have the slightest objection if the latter could take out something that interested Xiao Yan in exchange for it.

"Don't tell me that sect leader Mo is able to take out a second Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva?" Xiao Yan faintly laughed.

The smile on Mo Tian Xing's face stiffened when he heard this. He immediately and helplessly replied, "What is mister Yan Xiao saying. This Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is the only one in my Black Emperor Sect. Moreover, this single share is soon going to be in the possession of Old Ying Shan."

"I am currently only interested in the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. As for the other things..." Xiao Yan shook his head with a calm

tone.

“Mister Xiao Yan, we can always discuss the manner. Why doesn’t my Black Emperor Sect provide you with medicinal ingredients and ask mister to help refine another Zong Breaking Pill? Regardless of how many you are able to successfully refine, it is fine as long as you give my Black Emperor Sect one. The rest will be yours. What do you say?” Mo Tian Xing hurriedly asked.

“Forget it. I do not have the extra time to stay in the Black Emperor Sect specifically to help you refine pills.” Xiao Yan’s tone immediately became cold when he heard this. He did not continue to converse with this fellow who didn’t have any integrity. After cupping his hands together, he left with the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan.

Mo Tian Xing’s expression alternated between green and white as he stared at the backs of Xiao Yan’s three man group. A moment later, some gloominess finally surged into his eyes. His hand violently smashed against the table, unleashing a fierce wind. The force from the wind shattered the firm table into powder.

“Sect leader, did he not agree?” The loud sound that was transmitted from the large hall caused two human figures to hurriedly walk in from the back. They were Qi Shan and Mo Ya. At this moment, these two individuals were carefully preparing their questions.

Mo Tian Xing’s expression was dark and solemn as he nodded. He coldly said, “This fellow is really too arrogant. My Black Emperor Sect is willing to provide medicinal ingredients for him to refine the Zong Breaking Pill, but only take one Zong Breaking Pill in the end. He would have everything to gain yet he is actually still dissatisfied.”

“All the young people who have some ability are like this. They are all too arrogant.” Qi Shan coldly laughed.

“Father, what should we do now? Don’t tell me we do not want that Zong Breaking Pill?” Mo Ya frowned and spoke somewhat anxiously. He knew that possessing this Zong Breaking Pill would benefit him. When he break through the Dou Huang class in the future, he might have to rely on

this thing. Hence, he immediately became somewhat anxious now that the negotiations had collapsed.

“What are you so anxious for? Don’t tell me that you want to snatch it? The white-clothed lady beside that fellow is not someone that can be easily offended. Even I don’t have absolute confidence in defeating her.” Mo Tian Xing reprimanded.

Mo Ya did not dare to utter another words after being scolded by Mo Tian Xing. However, the anxiety in his heart was not the least bit reduced.

“What are sect leader’s intentions?” Qi Shan by the side asked.

“Let’s wait and watch the situation. They have clearly come with the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva as their target. However, Old Ying Shan is also not an ordinary person. It won’t be a simple task to snatch something from his hands. At that time, when the white-clothed lady and him fight until the both of them are injured, I might be able to quietly intervene...” Some dark coldness flashed across Mo Tian Xing’s eyes as he slowly spoke. “Since this little brat isn’t willing to accept our generous offer, he should not blame the old me for being vicious.”

Mo Ya finally sighed in relief in his heart after hearing his words. A dense jealousy flashed across his eyes as he glanced at the spot where Xiao Yan’s group had disappeared.

A mocking smile remained on the corner of Xiao Yan’s mouth as he walked out of the hall of the Black Emperor Sect. This old fellow actually wanted him to specifically refine a Zong Breaking Pill for them. Such thinking was somewhat wonderful and naive.

Originally, Xiao Yan bore a grudge that this old fellow had chosen Old Ying Shan. Who would expect that this old fellow would actually think of this method to obtain the Zong Breaking Pill from Xiao Yan... the medicinal ingredients of the Zong Breaking Pill were not things that Xiao Yan needed in a hurry. Therefore, he did not need to remain behind to work for them.

Moreover, Xiao Yan did not value those so-called medicinal ingredients. With Zi Yan’s special ability to sense medicinal ingredients, it was not an

extremely difficult task for him to find some more.

“The Zong Breaking Pill is too precious. That old fellow clearly knew in his heart that he would not be able to take out an ordinary item to exchange for it. However, he is unwilling to take out some overly valuable things. Hence, he chose such a method. Perhaps, in his heart, he might even think that you have gained a great advantage.” The Little Fairy Doctor smiled and spoke after she seemed to have sensed Xiao Yan’s furious smile.

“To think that he is actually an elite Dou Zong. He is so stingy.” Zi Yan curled her small mouth and spoke with disdain. Medicinal ingredients were the most worthless things in her eyes. As long as she went into the deep mountains or old forests, she would be able to find some medicinal ingredients that contained a dense energy. Yet, this old fellow actually wanted to use these things, that were extremely cheap in her eyes, to exchange for the Zong Breaking Pill. It was little wonder why she would despise him.

Xiao Yan gently exhaled and viciously cursed, “Wouldn’t everything have been fine if that old bastard had exchanged the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva with me? Yet he must play these games.”

The Little Fairy Doctor smiled when she heard Xiao Yan curse in this manner. It seemed that Xiao Yan bore a deep grudge against Mo Tian Xing for failing to choose Zong Breaking Pill in the auction... however, one could understand him after some thought. Currently, the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva was something that now belonged to Old Ying Shan. It was going to be quite difficult to snatch it from the hands of an elite Dou Zong.

“There is no need to be overly worried. In any case, it is not as though we are the only ones targeting the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. At that time, we can wait for the others to attack first and reap the benefits of their battle.” The Little Fairy Doctor softly continued, “However, now that you rejected Mo Tian Xing, it is likely the old fellow’s heart will have a blotch. Hence, we should be a little careful of them.”

Xiao Yan vaguely nodded. His footsteps had just stepped out of the Black Emperor Sect when a gray-haired old man's figure came over. His appearance caused Xiao Yan's eyes to slightly narrow. Surprisingly, that person was old Ying Shan!

Old Ying Shan still possessed an expressionless face. His eyes gave a random glance when he passed Xiao Yan. Though his gaze contained a faint fierceness when it swept over the Little Fairy Doctor. His body moved before strangely rushing into the Black Emperor Sect.

Xiao Yan finally exhaled gently after Old Ying Shan disappeared. He softly said, "This Old Ying Shan should be here to obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, no?"

Little Fairy Doctor nodded.

Xiao Yan's white hand pulled his Doupeng forward slightly and said with a low voice: "Looks like he's planning to leave."

"It is likely that those many factions who are watching him with ill intent will attack the moment he leaves Black Emperor City..." The Little Fairy Doctor's grayish-purple eyes slowly swept around. She knew that there was a countless number of gazes watching this place from outside the Black Emperor Sect. It was likely that within a couple of minutes, the matter of Old Ying Shan appearing in the Black Emperor Sect would be transmitted to the ears of those factions.

Xiao Yan nodded gently.

"What do we do now?" The Little Fairy Doctor softly inquired.

Xiao Yan's eyes flickered. A moment later, he gently inhaled a breath of air, and said in a deep voice, "Let's go and look for second brother and First Elder Su Qian. If we gain their help in what we will do, things will definitely become much easier." Xiao Yan did not hesitate any longer after his voice sounded. The direction of his footsteps changed as he headed to the location where 'Xiao Gate' was staying.

Over a dozen human figures were sitting in a large hall at the southern part of the city. From their appearance, they were surprisingly Xiao Li,

First Elder Su Qian and the others. Currently, they were not staying within the Black Emperor Pavilion. Instead, they had randomly booked an entire compound within the city as a temporary resting place.

“Do you have news about the people from the Demon Flame Valley?” Xiao Li, who was seated in the leader’s spot, frowned and asked an Elder from ‘Xiao Gate.’

“Sect leader, the people from the Demon Flame Valley have already left the Black Emperor City. However, they have not gone far. They are camped outside the city. From the looks of it, they are clearly waiting for old Ying Shan.” A gray-robed old man respectfully replied.

“Hei, these fellows indeed still have their sights set on the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva...” Xiao Li immediately let out a cold laugh when he heard this. He had just turned towards First Elder Su Qian by his side to ask for the latter’s opinion when the expression of the latter suddenly changed. First Elder Su Qian suddenly got up and sharply cried, “Who is it?”

Everyone was startled when they heard Su Qian’s voice. They watched as three human figures appeared by the door in a ghost-like manner.

Two of the three human figures were wrapped under black robes. The only one who revealed her appearance was that white-clothed lady.

Xiao Li’s expression drastically changed when he saw the sudden appearance of these three people. He knew that they had offended these three people in the auction because of the Di class Middle level ruler technique Dou Skill. Looking at them at this moment, it seemed like they were here to find trouble...

The experts from ‘Xiao Gate’ and Jia Nan Academy within the large hall had begun to show signs of chaos because of the appearance of these three people. All of their figures moved in an instant. After which, they fled behind Su Qian. All of them clearly knew that if they were to step forward to face an elite Dou Zong, they would only die without being of the slightest use.

“This friend, everyone relies on their own ability in the auction ground. It

seems that there is no need to end up involving a grudge, no? The old me is the First Elder of the Jia Nan Academy. On the account of my faint reputation, please let this matter pass.” A solemnness surged onto the face of First Elder Su Qian as he cupped his hands and spoke in a deep voice. Even he did not dare to easily offend an alchemist, who could refine a top grade tier 6 medicinal pill, and an elite Dou Zong.

The black-robed person seemed to be stunned when he heard these words. He immediately sighed, feeling neither able to laugh nor cry. His hand pulled at the Doupeng and slowly removed it. A familiar face that was filled with a helplessness immediately appeared in front of Xiao Li’s stunned group.

“First Elder, these words of yours are really quite serious...”

Chapter 850: Discussion

Everyone in the hall was stunned when they saw the familiar face that was filled with a helpless expression. Immediately, numerous cries of disbelief were emitted from Xiao Li, First Elder Su Qian, and a couple of others.

“Third brother?”

“Xiao Yan?”

Xiao Yan removed the black Doupeng completely from his head and stored it into his Storage Ring. He shrugged his shoulders toward Xiao Li's group whose faces were filled with disbelief. He smiled and said, “Why? Don't you recognise me?”

Xiao Li's group slowly recovered from their shock after hearing this familiar voice. Joy instantly surged onto their faces. Xiao Li took stride over and violently patted Xiao Yan's shoulders before laughing with a face filled with smiles, “It is unexpected that the mysterious tier 6 alchemist is actually you. You really caused us to worry.”

A warmth also surged in Xiao Yan's heart as he looked at Xiao Li, whose face was filled with joy. He softly laughed, “The situation in the Black Emperor City is not quite right. Moreover, I'm worried that those fellows from the Demon Flame Valley would recognize me. Hence, I have hidden my shape and face.”

“Hee hee, these words are true. A drawing of you has already been passed to every high ranking person in the Demon Flame Valley. Should you reveal yourself, they would definitely recognize you.” Xiao Li laughed.

“This is?” Xiao Li's gaze suddenly turned to the Little Fairy Doctor by Xiao Yan's side. The smile on his face was withdrawn as he politely inquired. Given the Little Fairy Doctor's Dou Zong class strength, even Xiao Li did not dare to be too careless with his words.

“She is my friend. Second brother can call her the Little Fairy Doctor.” Xiao Yan laughed.

“Big brother Xiao Li.” The Little Fairy Doctor’s exquisite face by the side revealed a smile as she softly spoke to Xiao Li.

“Ugh... you flatter me, you flatter me. Miss is really too polite.” Xiao Li hurriedly waved his hand as he replied. His entire body trembled after being addressed by the Little Fairy Doctor as big brother Xiao Li. When they were at the Black Emperor Pavilion back then, he had personally felt the dense killing intent that had pervaded her body. He naturally knew that despite the ethereal and moving appearance of this lady, she was definitely a vicious person when she attacked. Moreover, this was the first time in his life that he had been addressed so courteously by an elite Dou Zong. Therefore, his heart appeared to be somewhat flustered.

Xiao Yan was also similarly stunned by the Little Fairy Doctor’s form of address. His gaze was a little surprised as he glanced at her. She actually addressed someone in this manner given her character?

The Little Fairy Doctor acted as though she did not see Xiao Yan’s surprised gaze while a smile hung on her face. She appeared like the kind girl from Qingshan Town back then. She looked completely innocent, causing one to feel extremely attracted to her.

Xiao Li whispered in his heart as he looked at the two people. He naturally knew that this lady, whose hair was as white as snow, was this courteous to him on the account of Xiao Yan. Hence, his heart let out a bitter laugh. Did this third brother of his have a great affinity with women? Moreover, the women by his side were not ordinary people. Medusa from the last time was also a genuine elite Dou Zong. This time around, this Little Fairy Doctor, who appeared from nowhere, was actually an elite Dou Zong whom even First Elder Su Qian was quite afraid of.

“Little fellow, you actually know how to return to the ‘Black-Corner Region’...” While Xiao Li was sighing in his heart about how Xiao Yan had such a great affinity with women, First Elder Su Qian had also recovered from his earlier shock. He took two steps forward and spoke with some resentment.

Xiao Yan gave an embarrassed smile when he heard this. He hurriedly

said, "First Elder, please forgive me. Originally, I should have made a trip over earlier, but I undertook a year long retreat in order to breakthrough to the Dou Huang class which ended up delaying this trip."

"You have broken through to the Dou Huang class?" Xiao Li was immediately stunned when he heard Xiao Yan's words. He asked with a surprised voice. Although he knew that Xiao Yan was already at the peak of the Dou Wang class when he left back then, it was quite difficult to breakthrough this barrier. Some people had even remained at the peak of the Dou Wang class for their entire life. Yet, Xiao Yan was able to breakthrough the barrier within a short one year. This speed was naturally considered unusually terrifying.

The eyes of Su Qian by the side were also a little shocked. From Xiao Yan's ability to refine a tier 6 medicinal pill, he had guessed that Xiao Yan might have already broken through that barrier. However, his heart still felt extremely surprised after hearing the person in question say it out loud. This kind of training speed could be considered at the peak that Su Qian had seen after so many years.

"I was merely lucky." Xiao Yan slightly smiled. The people present were those whom he could trust. Hence, he would naturally not purposefully hide something.

"Ha ha, little fellow, you have done well. Father's eyesight is really different. From the very beginning, he knew that you were not an ordinary person." Xiao Li laughed out loud. His excitement was even greater than if he had broken past the Dou Wang class.

Some sadness flashed through Xiao Yan's eyes without leaving a trace when he heard Xiao Li mention their father. It immediately disappeared as Xiao Yan smiled and said, "The main reason I have revealed myself is to request second brother's and First Elder Su Qian's help."

"Ah, we are one family, why are you saying help? You are 'Xiao Gate's' chief and have the authority to maneuver everyone in the faction." Xiao Li curled his mouth when he heard this. He immediately turned to the ten plus experts from 'Xiao Gate' and cried out, "This is my third brother, the

chief whom all of you have heard about. Why aren't you greeting him?"

The ten plus experts from 'Xiao Gate,' who possessed extraordinary strength, immediately knelt with one knee on the ground after hearing Xiao Li's cry. They respectfully said, "These subordinates greet chief!"

These experts from 'Xiao Gate' did not hesitate even a little when they knelt. They naturally felt a great joy with the status that Xiao Yan had revealed. They might not be certain of Xiao Yan's strength. However, just being a tier 6 alchemist was enough to cause their hearts to be filled with excitement.

Xiao Yan smiled as he looked at the experts from 'Xiao Gate' who had knelt down. He immediately waved his sleeves gently. The energy fluctuated and a gentle breeze lifted everyone up. He smiled and said, "Everyone here is brothers of 'Xiao Gate.' There is no need to be so polite. We can forget about all these unnecessary rituals."

The hearts of these experts from 'Xiao Gate' shivered when they felt Xiao Yan easily lift them up by simply raising his hand. They no longer held the slightest doubt about Xiao Yan's strength in their hearts. These members of the Xiao Gate would display a greater confidence when walking outside with such a powerful chief.

Xiao Yan walked into the hall after lifting everyone up. After which, he unceremoniously sat in a chair beside the table. The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan also followed him and sat down. The latter pulled down her black robe. Silk like purple-colored hair rolled down as she parted her mouth and smiled at the stunned face of First Elder Su Qian.

"You girl... you actually also followed him back." First Elder Su Qian spoke helplessly after seeing that the last black-robed person was actually Zi Yan. He felt neither able to laugh nor cry.

"Zi Yan also possesses the strength of a Dou Huang. Other than some elite Dou Zong, she can walk this 'Black-Corner Region' without any fear."

Su Qian was startled when he heard this. His gaze immediately swept over Zi Yan with surprise as he said, "This girl has actually broken through to the Dou Huang class."

Zi Yan immediately waved her small fist, feeling pleased when she saw the surprise on Su Qian's face. She said, "Old fellow, I said that trapping me in the Inner Academy back then is definitely a form of harm to me. If you had let me out earlier, I might already be an elite Dou Zong now."

"Don't dispute the old me. If I had not gotten you to follow beside Xiao Yan, I would not know if you had been sold by someone. What Dou Zong..." Su Qian shook his head as he replied, feeling neither able to laugh nor cry.

Zi Yan's fine eyebrows became vertical when she heard Su Qian's words. She was about to go wild when Xiao Yan's palm was placed on her small head, pressing her into her seat. "Be quiet."

Zi Yan unhappily shook her head after Xiao Yan pressed down on her. She felt bitterly dispirited as she lay on the table. Her eyes were viciously staring at the smiling Su Qian.

"It looks like only you are able to control this mischievous girl. I have experienced a much quieter time after she left the Inner Academy. The Inner Academy also no longer needs to worry about when it will lose a large amount of medicinal ingredients." Su Qian softly laughed after seeing Zi Yan being restrained by Xiao Yan. He immediately seemed to have recalled something as he stared at Xiao Yan and said, "That's right. Since you have come to the 'Black-Corner Region', you should quickly return and supplement the Heart Flame of the 'Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower'. That 'Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower' has already lost its effect for half a year."

Xiao Yan awkwardly nodded when he heard this. He hurriedly said, "First Elder, please rest assured that I will return to the Inner Academy to replenish the Heart Flame after this matter is over."

Seeing this, Su Qian let out a snort and took out a bright-red scroll from his storage ring. He threw it to Xiao Yan and said, "Take it. This is the ruler technique Dou Skill that your second brother had bought for you in the auction. He was actually willing to offend an elite Dou Zong for this thing." His gaze drifted to the Little Fairy Doctor by Xiao Yan's side when

he spoke until this point. He also muttered in his heart, questioning why the woman companions by Xiao Yan's side always possessed such a frightening strength.

Xiao Yan received the bright-red scroll and felt the faint warmth of it. A warm feeling flowed into his heart. At that time, Xiao Li was not aware of their identities. Despite this, he dared to auction for this ruler technique Dou Skill. Xiao Li intended to increase the Xiao Yan's strength by a little. This affection was that of blood-related brothers.

"Don't be moved for nothing. You are the most precious person in our Xiao clan. Big brother said that everyone can die but you. Hence, you should live well and quickly become strong. This is because you are the only one with the ability to rescue father from the damn 'Hall of Souls'." Xiao Li curled his mouth when he saw Xiao Yan staring at the scroll. He smiled and continued, "Let's quickly proceed to talk about the important matter. What is the reason for you to come and look for us?"

Xiao Yan also smiled when he heard this. He gently nodded and stored the scroll into his Storage Ring. After musing for a moment, his face gradually turned solemn as his gaze swept over Xiao Li and Su Qian. He said in a soft, deep voice, "I wish to obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva."

Chapter 851: Deliberating a Plan

Xiao Yan's words sort of startled Xiao Li and Su Qian, but their faces did not reveal any surprise. They had already guessed a little of the reason for Xiao Yan's trip.

"You are also interested in that thing?" Su Qian mused for a moment. His finger was gently tapping on the table's surface as he slowly said.

"This friend of mine needs that thing to save her life..." Xiao Yan sighed.

Su Qian and Xiao Li were startled when they heard this. They immediately glanced at the Little Fairy Doctor by his side. They both frowned and said, "Can you tell us what is happening?"

Xiao Yan hesitated a little. His eyes swept over to the Little Fairy Doctor. Only after seeing the latter nod her head did he roughly mention the Little Fairy Doctor's situation. He naturally did not hide the matter of the 'Woeful Poison Body' while he spoke.

"Woeful Poison Body?"

Xiao Li was still alright after hearing the name that had come from Xiao Yan's mouth. Su Qian, however, had gently inhaled a breath of cold air. His eyes were shocked as he looked at the Little Fairy Doctor, who was biting her lower red lip with the back of her teeth. He had heard about this kind extremely rare and special condition. Naturally, he knew just how terrifying this thing was. The 'Woeful Poison Body' had appeared on the Dou Qi continent in the past. However, all of the people who possessed it brought forth quite a big disaster without exception. Thousands of kilometers of death without any humans or beasts surviving was like a nightmare that was spread through the records of many books.

"No wonder she was able to become an elite Dou Zong at such an age. It was because of the 'Woeful Poison Body'..." The shock in Su Qian's eyes slowly withdrew sometime later as he softly muttered to himself. From the very beginning, he had felt perplexed by the Little Fairy Doctor's age. After all, it was the first time that he had met such a young Dou Zong. If she had simply relied on her own talent, it would have been a little too

frightening. Even Xiao Yan was far inferior.

“The ‘Woeful Poison Body’ grows increasingly closer to the time of its eruption following an increase in her strength. Currently, the Little Fairy Doctor has less than two years time. If we do not think of a way to control it, her poison body will erupt, replaying the events of another disastrous tragedy.” Xiao Yan slowly explained.

“That Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is able to help her?” Xiao Li frowned and asked.

“Yes. As long as I obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, I will be able to help her completely control the ‘Woeful Poison Body’.” Xiao Yan nodded heavily as he replied.

Hearing this, Su Qian used a somewhat strange expression to look at Xiao Yan. He said, “The ‘Woeful Poison Body’ has appeared on Dou Qi continent before. However, all of them ended up erupting and dying. Not a single person has successfully controlled the ‘Woeful Poison Body’. After all, the stronger one was, the greater the density of the poison within one’s body. The eruption will be more terrifying...”

“First Elder, please rest reassured. As long as I have gathered the ingredients, I have the confidence to do it.” Xiao Yan smiled and continued, “However, the greatest problem currently is how to obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. There are quite a number of people in this Black Emperor City who are after it.”

“What quite a number? As long as it is a person with some strength, he will be targeting it.” Su Qian shook his head. He frowned before continuing, “However, it will not be an easy task to obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva from the hands of Old Ying Shan. That old fellow is an expert in the ‘Black-Corner Region’ from the older generation. His strength is likely a little stronger than even mine. Moreover, that fellow is extremely vicious. Back when he shook the ‘Black-Corner Region’, there were an unknown number of factions who died by his hand. It is not going overboard to say that he is filled with bloody debts.”

“Does First Elder know the exact strength of that Old Ying Shan? Does

he have any factions behind him?” Xiao Yan voiced his thoughts.

“This old fellow is eccentric, and doesn’t like to be constrained. Hence, he will likely be alone. However, his current strength should have reached the level of a four star Dou Zong.” Su Qian slowly responded.

“Is he alone?” Xiao Yan sighed in relief. Regardless of the situation, dealing with a single person was much more relaxing than dealing with an entire faction.

“If the old me were to join hands with the Little Fairy Doctor, we should be able to defeat Old Ying Shan. However, things are not so simple. Even if we snatch the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva from his hands first, how will we face those many people with malicious intent following him?” Su Qian spoke with a deep voice. “This is especially the case for that Demon Flame Valley. They have dispatched quite a number of experts this time around. That Fang Yan is an expert with half a foot into the Dou Zong class, and he is extremely strong. Adding those Dou Huang Elders who cooperate well, they should be enough to momentarily delay a Dou Zong. Perhaps you have also sensed it, but there is also a mysterious gray-robed person of unknown origin in the Demon Flame Valley’s group. That person is definitely an elite Dou Zong!”

Xiao Yan’s eyes also sank when he heard Su Qian mention that mysterious gray-robed person. The person whom he was most afraid of was this mysterious gray-robed person...

“Is this person the valley chief of the Demon Flame Valley?” Xiao Yan frowned and asked.

“No. The valley chief of the Demon Flame Valley is currently in a retreat. Moreover, that old fellow’s aura is completely different from this gray-robed person. Therefore, they cannot be the same person.” Su Qian shook his head and rejected Xiao Yan’s guess.

“Where did the Demon Flame Valley find such an expert to help them? An elite Dou Zong. Regardless of how low a profile he keeps, rumors would definitely spread in the ‘Black-Corner Region’.” Xiao Yan spoke in a soft doubtful manner.

Su Qian and Xiao Li shook their heads. The latter frowned and said, "This gray-robed person never revealed himself when we fought with the Demon Flame Valley in the past. It is likely that he only started cooperating with the Demon Flame Valley recently."

Xiao Yan vaguely nodded. He immediately clenched his fist and softly said, "No matter where this fellow came from, we must obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva this time around. Otherwise, once that Old Ying Shan brings that thing into the deep mountains and ancient forests, we will lose his trace. At that time, where would we go and find another Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva?"

"If you really want to target the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, the old me suggests that you don't be the first to act. Currently, this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is a scalding item. Anyone who obtains it will invite a countless number of greedy eyes." Su Qian slowly said. "The sparrow is behind the mantis hunting the cicada. Behind the sparrow is a hunter. In this kind of chaotic snatching, the person who strikes the earliest will be at the greatest disadvantage."

"First Elder is trying to say wait to be the last person to strike?" Xiao Yan hesitated and asked.

"Even if we aren't the last, we cannot be the first. Observe the situation and act when the opportunity comes." Su Qian's eyes narrowed as he faintly laughed.

Xiao Yan was silent for a moment when he heard this. He nodded and said, "In that case, we will do as First Elder has said."

"Relax, there are spies from 'Xiao Gate' where Old Ying Shan resides. Should any changes occur in the city, we will obtain news almost immediately." Xiao Li laughed, "All of you should rest here during these two days. There will be someone who will inform you should there be an update to the situation."

Xiao Yan nodded his head. They were naturally able to save quite a lot of trouble with the help of the people from 'Xiao Gate.'

The atmosphere in the hall became somewhat more relaxing after they

had finished discussing the most important matter. Xiao Li asked a female servant to serve tea, and suddenly changed the topic of conversation, "That's right, what has happened in the Jia Ma Empire? The last message I received was a letter from big brother requesting help. It said that three large empires and three large sects had joined hands to attack the Yan Alliance? Back then, I was unable to divert any manpower due to us just having a big fight with the Demon Flame Valley. When the situation for us had become a little better, the empire had dispatched news that everything was fine."

Xiao Yan's face was somewhat stiff when he heard Xiao Li's sudden question. The delicate hands of the Little Fairy Doctor by the side also vaguely trembled while she held her teacup. She sipped some tea, lowered her eyes, and revealed an unnatural expression.

"Ke ke, everything's fine..." Xiao Yan placed his teacup down and viciously stared at Zi Yan who was curling her small mouth. After which, he laughed and randomly emitted a response. He hurriedly said, "Second brother, you should help us arrange a place to stay. We have not rested properly during these few days."

"In that case, all of you should go and have a good night's rest. I will send someone to inform you if we receive any news tomorrow."

Xiao Li relaxed after hearing that everything was fine. He smiled and nodded before waving over a female servant to lead Xiao Yan's group to the rooms in the backyard.

Xiao Yan glanced at the expression of the Little Fairy Doctor beside him as he walked down the quiet corridor of the compound. He softly said, "Relax, it's fine. You cannot be blamed for this matter."

The Little Fairy Doctor faintly nodded. She immediately let out a bitter laugh. If she had known earlier that Xiao Yan was the chief of the Yan Alliance, there would not have been that one year long war. Now that the matter had already occurred, she could only be glad that she did not cause any of Xiao Yan's relatives to die in that war. Otherwise, she really would not have the face to stand beside Xiao Yan, nor watch him help her spend

the time and effort to control her poison body.

“Alright, you should go and rest first. We can talk tomorrow.” Xiao Yan smiled. He gave the Little Fairy Doctor a suggestion when he saw that the female servant had stopped outside of a room.

“Yes, you should also rest early.” The Little Fairy Doctor nodded her head after seeing that it was already quite late. She spoke gently to Xiao Yan before shifting her feet to softly walk into the room.

Xiao Yan sent the Little Fairy Doctor into the room with his eyes before sighing. He immediately passed through a corridor and quickly walked into his own room.

The night sky was like a black curtain that covered the Black Emperor City. The faint, cool light of the moon passed through a layer of cloud and scattered down. Finally, it landed in a room where a black-robed, young man was training with his eyes shut.

Substance-like energy lingered around Xiao Yan’s nose before being absorbed into his body. After some refinement, it turned into threads of pure Dou Qi that entered his body.

Xiao Yan slowly opened his tightly shut eyes. He sensed the soundless joy that was emitted from his cells after being filled with strength. He smiled and waved his hand. A large black-colored object immediately appeared in this somewhat big room.

The black-colored item was quite big. It occupied over half of his room when it appeared. Gem-like bone wings reflected a faint light as warm lamplight radiated on it, giving it an exceptionally strange appearance.

This thing was naturally that Magical Beast corpse that Xiao Yan had paid a great price to obtain from the Black Emperor Sect.

Chapter 852: Splitting a Corpse

Xiao Yan smiled as he quickly looked over the Magical Beast corpse that had appeared in the room. His body moved and he leaped down from the bed. After which, he slowly walked to the side of the corpse. His eyes slowly took in the sight before him.

Due to this Magical Beast corpse having been dead for a long time, the flesh on its entire body had dried and shrunk together. Therefore, Xiao Yan was unable to identify just what Magical Beast it was from its outer appearance. However, Xiao Yan did not have much interest in the body of this Magical Beast. His only interest were the jade-like bone wings of this Magical Beast since they could help him refine a pair of high quality Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings.

Xiao Yan shifted his feet, and stopped when he was next to the jade-like bone wings, which were twenty to thirty feet wide. His hand gently rubbed the bone wings. An frigid feeling could be felt from his hand. However, this icy-cool feeling contained a faint warmth. It was difficult to imagine that this dried corpse, that had been dead for an unknown number of years, would still be able to emit heat.

These jade-like bone wings were somewhat transparent. Hence, Xiao Yan was able to see an unusual energy with his naked eye. It seemed to be flowing within the bone wings.

“Clang! Clang!”

Xiao Yan’s finger gently knocked on the jade-like bone wings. The toughness that was transmitted to his hand caused Xiao Yan to nod his head in satisfaction. His eyes immediately narrowed as his Spiritual Strength followed his finger and quietly entered those wings.

Xiao Yan’s spiritual strength carefully traveled through his bones. However, before he could let it loose, the bone wings suddenly emitted a bright jade-like glow. Xiao Yan’s spirit immediately appeared to have entered a tornado. A wild and violent suctioning strength brutally tore his spiritual strength into nothing.

Xiao Yan's narrowed eyes were suddenly opened. His hand withdrew as though it had been shocked by electricity. His eyes revealed a thread of lingering fear as they study the jade-like bone wings. Some shock surged into his heart. He did not expect the bone wings to hide such a wild and violent wind affinity energy. Moreover, the thing that caused Xiao Yan to be most surprised was that the wind energy still emitted a miniscule feeling of heat. These two kinds different affinities were perfectly preserved in these wings. Such a situation was really mysterious.

"It is indeed worthy of being an ultimate fierce beast about to breakthrough to the eighth rank. Despite having been dead for many years, its wings are still able to preserve such a wild and violent energy. If these are used to refine the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings, the product might be greater than originally expected." Xiao Yan licked his lips. Some fiery heat gradually surfaced in his dark-black eyes. This time around, he might really have gained a treasure. It was worthwhile to spend a couple of medicinal pills even if the interior of this Magical Beast corpse was only a pile of rotten flesh. Just these bone wings would be able to match the value of those medicinal pills.

Xiao Yan gently rubbed his hands. His eyes once again glanced at this large Magical Beast corpse. His hand shook and a sharp longsword appeared. A layer of a jade-green fire quietly seeped out. It lingered around the blade. The hot temperature caused this steel longsword to emit a tiny bit of white smoke.

Chi!

Xiao Yan positioned the longsword before he violently pierced it into the spot where the jade-like bone wings connected to the corpse. The expected resistance did not appear. The skin on the surface of the dried Magical Beast was like beancurd as the longsword penetrated it.

Xiao Yan sighed in disappointment when he felt this. It seemed that the skin of this Magical Beast lost its toughness from the rot over the years. His intentions of using it to create a hide armor could only be dismissed.

Chi!

Xiao Yan tightly gripped the sword hilt in his hand as he swung the longsword to slowly cut off the skin at the bottom of the bone wings. Once the skin on the surface was cut off, an unusually white flesh was revealed under it. However, not the slightest amount of blood seeped out.

Although Xiao Yan felt somewhat surprised that this Magical Beast meat was maintained for many years without rotting, he could only shake his head in disappointment after studying it in detail. There was not the slightest amount of energy mixed in this flesh. It was likely that the only reason it was able to survive for so long was because it was covered by skin.

Xiao Yan's blade carefully created two large holes in this dried Magical Beast's corpse. After which, he took out the jade-like bone wings, and carefully placed them on the ground.

The jade-like bone wings, that had left the body of the Magical Beast, did not show any signs of dimming. This caused Xiao Yan to sigh in relief. He was somewhat worried that this thing would transform into a pile of useless things the moment they left the body. Looking at them now, his worry was unnecessary.

Xiao Yan extended his head into one of the two large holes after removing the bone wings. A sour stench that caused one to feel giddy vented from it, choking him until he hurriedly stopped breathing.

Xiao Yan shrank back. He hesitated for a moment before clenching his teeth and saying, "I don't believe that such a large body does not hold anything." The sword blade was swung after his voice sounded. It cut with a couple of light arcs, and swiftly left behind over a dozen deep sword scars.

Thin wire-like sword scars slowly curled before swiftly expanding. A couple of blinks later, they split apart like a slit. The Magical Beast corpse appeared to have been split into multiple pieces as it collapsed. Dense, white flesh was revealed. This large fellow was disemboweled by Xiao Yan.

A thick, sour stench seeped out after this dried Magical Beast corpse was opened by Xiao Yan. Finally, it curled up and emitted a 'chi chi' sound

when it met the ceiling. The ceiling was immediately corroded in front of Xiao Yan's stunned eyes. An enormous hole was formed. If one stood beneath it, one would be able to see the crescent moon hanging in the night sky.

Xiao Yan clicked his tongue, and marveled the sight after the sour stench completely scattered. He carefully stood beside that Magical Beast corpse that was cut open. His gaze swept over it before disappointment appeared in his eyes. One could see that the interior of this Magical Beast corpse was only filled with dense, white flesh. Not even a small piece of bone remained, much less any internal organs.

"Don't tell me that they were corroded by that acidic gas? But why is it that this flesh has not corroded?" Xiao Yan knit his brows and doubtfully muttered. However, he still had no answer a moment later.

"Dammit, even if the acidic gas is able to corrode its bones and organs, what about the Monster Core? That is the spot where a Magical Beast's energy agglomerates. It's impossible that it was also corroded by the acidic gas, right?" Xiao Yan frowned. His hand continued to grip the longsword as he randomly cut the dense, white flesh over ten times. This was especially the case at the Magical Beast's head. However, only a shockingly white color remained where the flesh parted. The head was completely empty without the slightest trace of blood or organs, much less a Monster Core.

"Does this large fellow only have these bone wings?" Xiao Yan once again cut some pieces of meat. However, it was futile. He could only helplessly abandon the longsword and softly curse.

"Ugh, forget it. With these bone wings, I can be considered to have recouped what I spent. If it doesn't have anything else, then so be it." Xiao Yan was depressed for a moment before he shook his head. Just as he was planning to store the corpse of this Magical Beast he had dissected, a tender, clear voice suddenly sounded in the room.

"You are actually committing such a disgusting act at night."

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this familiar voice. He immediately

raised his head and saw that Zi Yan was shaking her two small snow-white legs on the roof where the acidic gas had corroded it away. She was curling her mouth and staring at him.

“Why aren’t you asleep so late at night? What are you doing running to the roof of my room?” Xiao Yan sat down in a chair and laughed as he rolled his eyes at Zi Yan.

“Originally, I intended to sleep but ended up sniffing a scent that caused me to feel extremely uncomfortable. After which, I woke up and searched for the source of the scent.” Zi Yan gently leaped into the room. She used her leg to kick at the mysterious Magical Beast corpse that had been disemboweled. She said, “So it originated from this thing.”

Xiao Yan lazily leaned against the backrest of this chair. He laughed, “If you are interested, you can just take it away. I don’t know if the meat that has been inside it for an unknown number of years can still be eaten.”

Zi Yan, whose back was facing Xiao Yan, ignored his teasing. A pair of gem-like eyes slowly swept over the Magical Beast as a faint purple light slowly hovered over her.

As the purple light hovered, Zi Yan suddenly picked up the longsword on the ground before cutting ten white nails off the claws of the Magical Beast in front of Xiao Yan’s stunned gaze. She carefully placed them on a table.

“What are you doing? You won’t really want these things, will you?” Xiao Yan helplessly complained after feeling stunned at what she did. He casually pulled over a half-a-finger-long nail and gently pressed it. The latter caved like soft mud. It had already lost all of its hardness.

Zi Yan was somewhat excited in the face of Xiao Yan’s lack of interest. She urged, “You should help by taking out your ‘Heavenly Flame’ to burn these things.”

Xiao Yan was immediately startled when he heard this. He was just about to inquire a little more when he saw Zi Yan’s extremely anxious manner. Without saying anything unnecessary, he flicked his finger and a wisp of a jade-green flame surfaced on his finger. After which, it wrapped

around the pale-white nail of the claw.

A scene that caused Xiao Yan to be shocked slowly appeared as the 'Heavenly Flame' danced. One could see the soft pale-white mud-like nail did not instantly turn into ashes under the grilling of the 'Glazed Lotus Heart Flame'. Instead, it gradually shrank at an extremely slow pace. Following the shrinking of its size, the pale-white color gradually disappeared. A green-red color replaced it. The sharp edges of the nail revealed a cold glint amid the 'Heavenly Flame' that caused even Xiao Yan to feel a chill.

"This..."

The burning continued for around ten minutes or so before the pale-white nail transformed into a sharp knuckle-sized green-red thorn. The green and red mixed together appeared like the merger of wind and flame as it emitted a whizzing heat. Even Xiao Yan was stunned when he saw this mysterious scene. Who would have thought that this thing... would have turned into this after being cooked by the 'Heavenly Flame'.

Could this be the essence that was hidden under the body? In other words... was this mysterious Magical Beast corpse was not as useless as he had imagined?

Chapter 853: Green-Red Blood

“You know what’s valuable in this dried corpse, right?”

The heat in Xiao Yan’s eyes was slowly withdrawn as he suddenly stared at Zi Yan beside the table. He spoke in a somewhat fervent manner. If not because of this girl’s prodding, it was likely that he would never have found out that this claw would reveal such a mysterious scene after being grilled by the ‘Heavenly Flame’.

Xiao Yan glanced at this green-red spike that was exceptionally sharp despite its small size. He grabbed it and gently pulled it across the surface of the table. Immediately, the hard table that was made from solid wood broke apart like beancurd. The point where it broke apart was as smooth as a mirror.

“What a sharp bone spike...” The sharpness of this thing caused Xiao Yan to gently inhale a breath of cool air. Almost instantly, the gaze he used to look at Zi Yan became an ardent one. Since this girl knew the method to resolve the secret of this claw, it was likely that she was also aware of other things, right?

Zi Yan merely lifted her exquisite chin in a proud manner in the face of Xiao Yan’s gaze. She said, “You should help this young miss refine these ten pieces and help me use them to create a knuckle glove. Hee hee, this will be my weapon in the future.”

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this. He immediately lowered his head to study this sharp bone spike in his hand. The moment he thought of being struck by this small thing, he involuntarily began to shiver. If this thing cooperated with Zi Yan’s frightening strength in delivering a punch, it was likely that even an expert Dou Huang would suffer a serious blow even if he did not die.

In his anxiety to know about the secrets of this mysterious Magical Beast, Xiao Yan could not be bothered to find fault with this little fellow who got carried away. He carefully placed the bone spike in his hand down before picking up the remaining nine pale-white nails. A jade-green flame

curled and rose as these nails were thrown in with a random toss.

The nine pale-white nails once again revealed a similar change following the heat from the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame. The pale-white color slowly disappeared as an unusual green-red color replaced it. They also shrank in size.

The grilling continued for around half an hour or so before the jade-green flame suspended in front of him slowly disappeared. The nine green-red bone spikes within it also fell. Immediately, Xiao Yan waved his hand, and they were wrapped by a gentle wind as they landed gently on the remaining half of the table.

The surprise expression in Xiao Yan's eyes became much paler after these ten bone spikes were grilled. He exhaled and wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead.

Zi Yan by his side happily grabbed the ten green-red bone spikes. After which, she carefully put them into her pouch before smiling at Xiao Yan.

"How did you know that the claws would turn into this manner after being roasted by the 'Heavenly Flame'?" Xiao Yan glanced at Zi Yan. He asked a question somewhat uncertainly. Thinking back to Zi Yan's manner earlier, it was clear that she had already known that these things were useful to her. Otherwise, she would not have specifically dug out what seemed to be useless pale-white bone-like nails.

"I am also not certain. In any case, I just had the feeling that those things would be useful to me, so I extracted them." Zi Yan knit her delicate eyebrows, and replied with an uncertain tone in the face of Xiao Yan's question.

Xiao Yan was startled upon hearing this. His frown quickly deepened. Turning his head slightly, he shifted his gaze to the mysterious Magical Beast corpse that had been disemboweled. He muttered, "Don't tell me that you are really related to this thing? Unfortunately, this thing has already been dead for far too long. One can no longer make out its shape. Otherwise, we might be able to guess something based on its appearance."

"In any case, it won't be of the same species as me. Moreover, I feel a

great discomfort for it. I even felt extremely cheerful when I saw it had been split apart by you.” Zi Yan curled her lips as she replied.

“Cheerful? Don’t tell me that this Magical Beast’s original form is an enemy of your species?” Xiao Yan was stunned as he inquired.

“I have no idea. I am not even aware of what kind of Magical Beast I am. Who cares what it is?” Zi Yan knit her brows and replied.

“Forget it, let’s not bother about what it actually is. Girl, next, you should be telling me how to deal with this dried corpse, right?” Xiao Yan changed the topic and smiled. He spoke after seeing that Zi Yan was unwilling to talk about it.

“Burn it. Burn the ugly flesh. There will naturally be something that you want.” Zi Yan waved her hand, and responded in a simple manner.

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this. He immediately ceased speaking any nonsense as he curled his hand. A suction force surged out and pulled a large piece of dense white flesh in front of him. He immediately opened his mouth and spat out a jade green flame. It spurted out of his mouth and wrapped around that cluster of flesh.

Waves of frighteningly high temperatures spread out after coming into contact with the flesh. Finally, all of them entered that piece of flesh.

The dense, white meat repeatedly emitted a ‘chi chi’ sound as the high temperature pervaded it. Its size also repeatedly shrank under the flame. This burning continued for around five minutes or so before the table-sized flesh turned to the size of a head. Its white color had also disappeared. A green-red gradually surged onto it.

This kind of green-red color became increasingly denser as the flame burned with greater intensity. In the end, it completely agglomerated together. This agglomeration transformed into a drop of green-red blood in front of Xiao Yan’s joyous eyes. It seeped out of the flesh, passing through the flame to drip down.

Xiao Yan’s eyes were sharp and his hands were nimble as he swiftly took out a high grade jade bottle from his Storage Ring. After which, he

captured the drop of green-red blood in it.

Xiao Yan sighed in relief only after obtaining that drop of blood. He raised his head and glanced at the burning jade-green flame. After this drop of green-red blood fell, the flesh disappeared into nothing within the flame. Not even a piece of ash remained behind.

With a gentle flick of Xiao Yan's finger, the jade-green flame in front of him slowly disappeared. He lowered his head to glance at the jade bottle in his hand. His nose gently sniffed at the mouth of the bottle. A rich wild and violent energy, that caused him feel shocked, followed his nostrils and entered his body. The shocked Xiao Yan hurriedly used his Dou Qi to suppress it. He continued to be busy for awhile before he resolve that wild, violent energy with a 'Heavenly Flame'.

After that wild and violent seed in the pure energy was dispersed by the refining power of the 'Heavenly Flame', that exquisitely powerful energy began to circulate. It quietly spread into Xiao Yan's limbs and bones.

The scattering of this energy caused caused Xiao Yan's heart to be startled. He suddenly realized that the physical strength that was contained within the muscles in his skin seemed to have quietly increased a little. Although this increase was extremely minute, it was still clearly sensed by Xiao Yan.

"This blood... actually possesses the special effect of strengthening one's physical strength?" Xiao Yan recovered, and threw his gaze at the jade bottle in his hand. A heat gradually surged into his eyes. Normally, a person's physical strength could only rely on one's talent and effort. It was unexpected that this mysterious green-red blood would possess such a mysterious effect.

Xiao Yan inhaled a breath of cool air. His heart once again felt shocked by the mysterious Magical Beast corpse. He immediately laughed as he suddenly sucked with his hand. A large piece of meat was pulled over and the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame was summoned once again.

After personally sensing this mysterious green-red blood's beauty, Xiao Yan would naturally not think that this corpse was just a pile of

completely useless rotten flesh. Over the next hour, he spent a great effort to burn that pile of pale-white flesh with the Glazed Lotus Core Flame.

Xiao Yan had obtained more green-red blood through this burning. However, the only thing that caused him to feel slightly dissatisfied was that he had only managed to refine a mere five drops of green-red blood even after burning half a room of flesh.

Xiao Yan studied the jade bottle with the five drops of green-red blood. They did not merge together despite being stored in the same place. He could only helplessly shake his head. With a wave of his hand, he made the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame in front of him disappear. He parted his mouth and smiled when he put the jade bottle into his Storage Ring. It was unexpected that this Magical Beast Corpse, which the Black Emperor Sect saw as worthless, would actually end up being turned into such a thing in his hands. From the way Xiao Yan saw it, the value of these five green-red drops of blood were definitely not worth any less than the jade-like bone wings. From a certain perspective, they might even be greater than the latter...

This liquid blood contained an extremely wild and violent energy. From the way the interior of Xiao Yan's body churned after he had inhaled a single breath earlier, one could not carelessly consume this thing. Otherwise, it would definitely cause one to end up with the miserable end of having one's body burst apart. However, this was not considered a difficult point of view from Xiao Yan's perspective. He was an alchemist and had experienced such wild and violent seeds in pure energy before. As long as he was given sufficient time, he would definitely be able to absorb all of the drops of blood. At that time, how high would the physical strength of his body soar?

Therefore, Xiao Yan did not waste the five medicinal pills this time around. If that old fellow Mo Tian Xing knew that Xiao Yan had gained such a great benefit from this dried corpse, it was likely that he would be so furious that he would end up vomiting blood on the spot. This thing was something that their Black Emperor Sect had studied a countless number of times. However, they did not find anything unusual other than

its jade-like bone wings were extraordinary...

Yet, it was these things, that they thought had no value, that allowed Xiao Yan to gain a great bargain without reason.

Xiao Yan slowly recovered from his excitement. His gaze once again swept over the remaining shriveled head and the enormous skin. He involuntarily licked his lips. Until this moment, the most precious thing, the Monster Core, had yet to appear.

Normally speaking, a Monster Core that had agglomerated all of a Magical Beasts energy would not simply just disappear out of the blue. In other words, either the shriveled head or the skin that remained should hide the important Monster Core.

Xiao Yan involuntarily swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He thought about how the Monster Core of a fierce beast, that had been about to breakthrough to the eighth rank, was about to land in his hand. His entire body felt hot.

Chapter 854: Rank 7 Monster Core

Xiao Yan's eyes were heated as he looked over the enormous Magical Beast's rotten skin and its shriveled head. Although this thing seemed no different than a pile of garbage, Xiao Yan already knew from his refinements earlier that this mysterious Magical Beast corpse was different than an ordinary Magical Beast. All of its treasures were hidden in places where an ordinary person would have difficulty finding unless they used an unusual method.

Xiao Yan waved his sleeves and a soft wind blew the Magical Beast's skin until it floated in the air. He flicked his finger and a jade-green flame spluttered from his fingertip. Finally, it turned into a fierce flame that burned beneath the floating skin.

The enormous skin began to slowly shrink under the grilling of the jade-green flame. However, the expected Monster Core did not appear.

Xiao Yan slowly frowned when he saw this. After being scorched by the 'Heavenly Flame', this Magical Beast's skin began to reveal something a little different. Despite the latter's weakened form, it was actually able to endure this long above the 'Heavenly Flame' without turning into ashes. The only transformation was that it was like the curling of a snake's skin.

With the flow of time, the originally large Magical Beast's skin had already shrunk like a rolling picture. However, the Monster Core Xiao Yan anticipated did not show any signs of appearing.

At this moment, Xiao Yan finally understood that this method of his seemed to be a little wrong...

He wonder what he was doing wrong. In the end, he could only turn his head to throw his gaze at Zi Yan. He only saw that see the latter was gloatingly staring at his perspiration-filled body.

"Little girl, if you continue to watch the show, return to me those ten bone spikes." Xiao Yan rolled his eyes and viciously spoke.

Zi Yan curled her small mouth in the face of Xiao Yan's threat. She lazily

said, “Stupid, the energy of the Monster Core is indeed hidden in the Magical Beast’s skin. However, if you brutally use a ‘Heavenly Flame’ to grill it, all you will do is cause the energy within to gradually evaporate. In the end, this thing really will become something useless.”

Xiao Yan’s hand immediately shook when he heard this. The jade-green flame that spread out instantly disappeared. He furiously cried, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“You simply acted without asking me, yet you dare be angry with me now.” Zi Yan spread her small hands and replied with the great grievances she felt.

Xiao Yan was infuriated by this girl until he rolled his eyes. A moment later, he could only inhale a breath of air and say with bitter smile, “Little grandaunt, please stop playing with me. Hurry up and tell me what to do.”

Zi Yan’s pushed her small lips out and snorted with great unwillingness, “Use a drop of that green-red blood on the dry skin. After that, use the ‘Heavenly Flame’ to grill it. That way, the Monster Core can be forced out.”

“Are you certain?” Xiao Yan began to hesitate a little. He cautiously questioned her when he heard that he needed to use the rare green-red blood.

“You can forget it if you don’t believe me.” Zi Yan was extremely unhappy about Xiao Yan’s doubt. She smacked her lips and said, “You can grill it by yourself. I will watch where you go to cry after destroying all of the energy hidden in it.”

Xiao Yan clenched his teeth and immediately said, “Forget it. I will trust you this once.” Xiao Yan’s hand flipped after his voice sounded. The jade bottle from earlier appeared in his hand. He curled his finger and a drop of the green-red blood flew out. Finally, it floated in front of Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan involuntarily felt some pain while he stared at this drop of green-red blood that contained a shocking wild and violent energy. He had only ended up obtaining five drops after refining all of the Magical Beast’s flesh. In the end, he would have to use one drop of it at this moment. If

not for that Monster Core, he would not spend such a luxury even if he was beaten to death.

Xiao Yan endured the pain and flicked his finger. The green-red blood flew out before landing on the Magical Beast's skin that was curling together.

The green-red blood had just landed on the dry skin when it swiftly entered it. The dry skin, that contained a grayish-white color, appeared to have suffered an intense stimulation as it began to wiggle like a snake. A green-red color swiftly spread from the spot where the blood had landed.

This green-red color spread at an extremely fast rate. Within a couple of blinks, the dry skin was completely transformed. The grayish-white color had been replaced by an unusual green-red color. It was completely different from its earlier self. Moreover, the completely silent dry skin emitted a shocking energy ripple while the green-red color spread.

Joy surfaced in Xiao Yan's eyes when he saw this transformation. This method had indeed been effective.

"Why aren't you using the 'Heavenly Flame' to refine it? Do you want to wait for the energy to scatter?" Zi Yan coldly snorted.

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this. The flame immediately moved with his thoughts, and a jade-green flame was once again strutted out. It immediately wrapped around the dry skin that had changed color.

Following the burning this time around, a situation that was similar to the scene earlier ceased to appear. Instead, the green-red Magical Beast skin began to slowly emit threads of green-red fog as it melted under the high temperature of the 'Heavenly Flame'. Xiao Yan sensed a frightening energy ripple through this fog.

Joy flashed through Xiao Yan's eyes when he observed this scene. He quickly increased the temperature of the 'Heavenly Flame'.

The green-red fog that seeped out of the Magical Beast's skin began to become denser following the intense burning of the jade-green flame. In the end, it almost permeated the air in the room. The majestic energy

ripples began to grow more intense following the increase in the density of the green-red fog. In the end, the green-red fog lingered in the room like clouds. It emitted a frightening energy pressure that caused Xiao Yan's and Zi Yan's expressions to change.

“What a frightening energy pressure...” Xiao Yan's expression was solemn as he looked at the green-red clouds in the air. He pulled Zi Yan behind him and a thought passed through his mind. The Glazed Lotus Heart Flame that was wrapped around the Magical Beast skin became increasingly more hot and wild.

More and more of the green-red energy fog seeped from the Magical Beast's skin as the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame blazed. The energy fog gathered without scattering. It lingered in the air above the room. A kind of unusually low, deep roar faintly sounded from within it.

The blood in Xiao Yan's body involuntarily began to show signs of boiling when the roar sounded. It shocked him to the point where he hurriedly circulated his Dou Qi to suppress this agitation.

An energy movement was suddenly transmitted from behind Xiao Yan after he had just suppressed the agitation within his body. He suddenly turned around only to see that Zi Yan's body had gained a layer of purple light. Under this layer of strange purple light, even Xiao Yan could sense the hint of a dangerous aura. Moreover, her pained gem-like pupils also hid a purple glint. Her gaze carried the threads of her wild nature as she stared intently at the cluster of green-red clouds in the air. It seemed as though she was facing some great enemy in the cloud.

“Zi Yan!”

Xiao Yan hurriedly cried out when he saw this unusual situation. The cry that contained Dou Qi blasted Zi Yan's ears, shaking her until she awoke.

With the recovery of Zi Yan's consciousness, the purple glow that lingered around her body slowly disappeared. She glanced at Xiao Yan with eyes that were at a loss before muttering, “What is it?”

Xiao Yan's expression gradually turned solemn when he saw her lost manner. In his heart, he clearly knew that this mysterious Magical Beast's

corpse was definitely not an ordinary thing. Moreover, it might have some relation with Zi Yan's actual form.

"Just what kind of Magical Beast is this thing? Despite having been dead for so many years, such a frightening energy and pressure still remains." Xiao Yan knit his brows together as these thoughts flashed across his heart.

"Chi!"

A slight 'chi chi' noise suddenly sounded in the room while this thought flashed in Xiao Yan's mind. His eyes moved to the sound. He looked over only to see that the Magical Beast's dry skin, being burned by the 'Heavenly Flame,' had completely turned to ashes. They scattered through the air, forming a thin layer of gray ash that covered the ground.

Following the disappearance of the Magical Beast's skin, the last thread of the green-red fog slowly drifted into that thick green-red cloud.

This thread of green-red fog had just entered the green-red cloud when the latter began to ripple. One could see a small vortex appearing in the middle of the cloud. That cloud also followed its rotation as it slowly began to spin.

Threads of majestic, wild, violent energy began to enter the vortex in the middle as the cloud rotated. Following the energy's entrance, the size of the green-red cloud began to slowly shrink at a speed visible to the naked eye...

Xiao Yan did not feel too much joy as observed this change. Instead, his expression was solemn as he pulled Zi Yan two steps back. The Dou Qi within his body began to swiftly circulate, ready to deal with any sudden scenario.

However, the troublesome matter that Xiao Yan had expected did not appear. The vortex's rotation speed began to quicken. The final thread of the green-red cloud was absorbed into that vortex.

The vortex suddenly paused after the final layer of the green-red cloud disappeared. Immediately, glaring green-red glow erupted from within it.

Xiao Yan waved his sleeve when he saw this sudden change. A layer of jade-green flame appeared in front of him. He narrowed his eyes, and watched the spot where the intense light was emitted.

The eruption of the intense light merely lasted for an instant before it slowly disappeared. Xiao Yan's eyes were gradually opened following the scattering of the last thread of light, only for his gaze to suddenly stiffened.

A green-red somewhat uneven-shaped crystal body was suspended in the the air without any support in front of Xiao Yan's eyes. A faint green-red glow was emitted as it slowly rotated. Just this mere light energy that had overflowed from it caused the surrounding space to show some signs of distortion.

Xiao Yan's stared at this crystal body that clearly contained an extremely frightening energy. He inhaled a deep breath of air and a shocking heat erupted from his eyes.

“This... is this its Monster Core?”

Chapter 855: Heart Flame Seed

Xiao Yan gently inhaled a breath of air as he studied the green-red crystal body that was suspended in the air. It was a long while later before he suppressed the excitement in his heart. His hand slightly curled and a gentle suction force erupted from it.

The Monster Core that faintly emitted a frightening energy fluctuation did not resist this gentle force. Instead, it smoothly rushed down from above before remaining suspended at a spot that was two inches from Xiao Yan's hand.

The slightly flickering green-red fire illuminated Xiao Yan's face, reflecting an unusually evil luster.

Zi Yan suddenly pulled at Xiao Yan's sleeve just as he became absent-minded because of this Monster Core, abruptly waking him up from his absent-minded state.

Xiao Yan, who had recovered, instantly shifted his eyes away from this green-red Monster Core. He immediately exhaled a deep breath. Shock flashed across his eyes. This damn thing was filled with a kind of bewitchment both inside and out. He did not know just what kind of frightening unique beast it was before it died.

With a flick of Xiao Yan's hand, an emerald-colored jade box appeared in his hand. He felt extremely afraid of this Monster Core. Hence, Xiao Yan did not dare to carelessly touch it in a random manner. He used a gentle force to wrap around the Monster Core to carefully pull it into the jade box.

"Click!"

The jade box was gently closed, isolating the Monster Core that emitted an unusual bewitchment. Only then did Xiao Yan relax his heart. His hand moved and the jade box was carefully placed into his Storage Ring.

"This damn thing..."

Xiao Yan finished putting the jade box into his Storage Ring. He wiped

off the cold perspiration on his forehead. He suddenly discovered that his back was drenched from perspiration. He involuntarily cursed while feeling some lingering fear. Just this corpse, that had been dead for an unknown number of years, had turned him into such a miserable and uneasy state. Such a supernatural thing was a first encounter for Xiao Yan in many years.

On top of feeling a lingering fear, Xiao Yan involuntarily felt a little lucky and joyful. Regardless of how great a danger he had experienced tonight, this reward was at the very least able to make up for all the fear.

“It is but just a corpse, yet it has actually frightened you to such an extent. How shameful...” Zi Yan by his side covered her mouth and laughed when she saw Xiao Yan’s expression.

Xiao Yan snappily glanced at this little girl. However, when he recalled that the large corpse of this Magical Beast would have just been trash without her help tonight, he did not argue with her. His hand used a great force to rub Zi Yan’s head as he said, “Alright, the matter is already over. You should also go back and rest. Remember, do not mention what happened tonight to anyone else.”

Although Xiao Yan was uncertain about the origin of this damn Magical Beast, it was clear from the many near misses tonight that it was not an ordinary being. It was likely that this matter would attract quite a lot of trouble should it be spread around.

Zi Yan clearly understood this point; therefore, she did not argue with Xiao Yan. In any case, the ten extremely sharp and hard bone spikes had already satisfied her. She immediately nodded and turned around. Her purple ponytail swung past Xiao Yan as she swaggered out of the door.

Xiao Yan sighed in relief after sending off this little grandaunt. He waved his sleeves and a gentle wind tightly shut the door. After which, he stretched his lazy waist. After all the activity late in the night, he felt quite exhausted. His body immediately moved and flashed onto the bed. The fire light in the room slowly dimmed with a flick of his finger.

TL: The term grandaunt is used to describe a female who is very difficult

to serve.

A night of danger passed in this peaceful manner. Although the process was risky, Xiao Yan was able to obtain an extremely rich reward.

“Creak.”

The tightly shut door was slowly pulled open the morning of the next day. Xiao Yan slowly walked out. His narrowed eyes glanced at the sun in the sky that was emitting warm sunlight, causing him to involuntarily smiled. He walked to the spacious yard, and the Dou Qi within his body moved with just a thought, circulating through his limbs and bones.

“Hah!”

A low cry was suddenly emitted from Xiao Yan’s mouth as he sensed the feeling of the interior of his body being filled with strength. His body moved and a fist technique that stirred violent wind was displayed in an extremely natural manner without the slightest pause in between. Although this fist technique could not be considered a profound Dou Skill, it still possessed a lot of momentum under the support of Xiao Yan’s powerful Dou Qi. When the wind from his fist flew by, the withered leaves on the ground shook until they scattered in all directions.

His fist technique flowed as smoothly as flowing water. A moment later, Xiao Yan withdrew his fist and stood tall. He did not know if it was because he had absorbed a little of the wild and violent energy from the green-red blood yesterday, but he had the feeling that the force he threw out with his fist was strengthened compared to the past.

“Clap Clap!”

A clapping sound suddenly sounded after Xiao Yan had withdrew his fist. Immediately, a laugh followed, “What powerful Dou Qi. Despite being this far away, the Dou Qi in my body was shaken by it until it became agitated. An expert Dou Huang really lives up to his reputation.”

Xiao Yan’s gaze searched for the source of the clapping sound. He looked over after finding it only to see that Xiao Li was unknowingly standing by the entrance to the yard with a smile he was looking at Xiao

Yan while he clapped.

“Second brother.” Xiao Yan smiled and called Xiao Li.

“Feeling how powerful your Dou Qi is, I think that your strength is not merely at the initial stage of the Dou Huang class, right?” Xiao Li smiled as he walked closer and asked with some uncertainty. He had also met some experts at the initial stage of the Dou Huang class. However, the other party’s Dou Qi would not cause the Dou Qi to be stimulated in this manner.

“I should be considered a four star Dou Huang.” Xiao Yan carelessly smiled as he replied. He did not have anything to hide in the face of Xiao Li. Of course, he might be a four star Dou Huang on the surface, but his true combat strength was comparable to someone at the peak of the Dou Huang class. If he were to display some of his trump cards, he would even have the ability to fight an elite Dou Zong. The only disadvantage was that each time he met an elite Dou Zong, he would need to stake this life of his...

Even though Xiao Li was prepared, his face still involuntarily displayed a dumbfounded look when he heard Xiao Yan’s reply. He bitterly smiled, shook his head and sighed, “Your training speed can really embarrass others to death.”

“Second brother is currently at the peak of the Dou Wang class, no? Your training speed is also quite quick. As long as you are able to breakthrough to a Dou Huang in the remaining time, the ‘Life Devouring Pill’ could be considered to have been overcome.” Xiao Yan’s gaze swept over Xiao Li. With his current eyesight, he was naturally able to tell that the latter was already at the peak of the Dou Wang class. There was only a line’s gap to the Dou Huang class.

“Yes, but it is all thanks to the ‘Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower’ within the Inner Academy. I frequently head to the bottom level to train during these two years. There my training speed is much faster when compared with it outside. Unfortunately, the Heart Flame was exhausted...” Xiao Li helplessly explained.

Xiao Yan felt a little embarrassed upon hearing this. It seemed that this time around, he would need to think of an everlasting method. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to return to the Inner Academy to replenish the heart flame everyone one to two years. After all, who could anticipate whether he would require another couple of years in his next retreat. It was not as though such a thing had happened for the first time.

“It seems that the heart flame does provide quite the great increase to second brother’s training speed...” Xiao Yan rubbed his lower chin and suddenly mused.

“It is indeed useful. However, that is only the case at the lowest level of the ‘Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower’. If it is a little higher, there would not be much effect.” Xiao Li nodded as he replied.

“Second brother needs not go and train there in the future...” Xiao Yan mused for a moment before suddenly grinning. He immediately flicked his finger in front of Xiao Li’s uncertain gaze. An invisible flame curled and rose on his finger.

The invisible flame was just like a tiny long snake that lingered over Xiao Yan’s finger. It immediately shot out from the tip of Xiao Yan’s finger to being gently pressed against the skin outside Xiao Li’s heart.

“Chi!”

A hot temperature was emitted. The clothes on Xiao Li’s chest were turned to powder. The invisible flame made contact with Xiao Li’s body and immediately emitted a ‘chi chi’ sound. His body had suddenly tensed up. A bean-sized droplet of sweat swiftly rolled down his forehead. However, he did not resist even a little. Instead, he tightly clenched his fist and forcefully resisted the searing pain. He knew that Xiao Yan would definitely not perform something that did not benefit him.

The invisible flame remained for an instant before it strangely passed through Xiao Li’s skin, and entered his body. After the invisible flame entered his body, a flame picture appeared on the skin where Xiao Li’s heart was.

Xiao Li’s body relaxed following the appearance of the fire picture. He

wiped the perspiration off his forehead, and studied the flame picture on his chest before speaking with a bitter smile, “Third brother, what are you doing?”

Xiao Yan’s expression was somewhat pale. He smiled at Xiao Li and said, “This is a flame seed that I have placed in your body using the ‘Fallen Heart Flame’. If you use Dou Qi to activate it while training in the future, you will be able to obtain an even greater effect than at the bottom of the ‘Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower’. Moreover, according to my expectations, this heart flame seed should be maintained for one to two years. During that time, it is likely that you will break through to the Dou Huang class. At that time, the flame seed’s effect of increasing your training speed will greatly weaken. Hence, its disappearance will not matter.”

Xiao Yan knew that the ‘Life Devouring Pill’ within Xiao Li’s body had yet to be completely overcome. If he was unable to breakthrough to the Dou Huang class within the stipulated time, his life would come to an end. Hence, Xiao Yan did not hesitate to spend great effort to plant a heart flame seed within Xiao Li’s body. In this way, the latter’s speed would be able to significantly accelerate.

Xiao Li was also startled when he heard this. Joy immediately surfaced on his face. Even he felt quite surprised that Xiao Yan could utilize such a method. However, after recalling that the interior of Xiao Yan’s body had the ancestor of this heart flame, the ‘Fallen Heart Flame’, his surprise was greatly reduced.

Little fellow, you are now in possession of more and more tactics...” Xiao Li patted Xiao Yan’s shoulder as he loudly laughed.

Xiao Yan vaguely smiled. He was just about to speak when a ‘Xiao Gate’ Elder suddenly entered the yard. He hurriedly reported with a respectful voice when he saw the two of them, “Two chiefs, First Elder Su Qian asks both of you to hurry to the front yard. He says that Old Ying Shan is about to leave the city!”

Xiao Yan’s eyes slightly shrank the moment he heard these words. He muttered, “Finally... he is willing to leave the city.”

Chapter 856: Tailing

By the time Xiao Yan and Xiao Li had rushed to the hall, quite a number of people were already present. Even the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan were among the people already there.

Su Qian quietly sat in the hall. He involuntarily smiled when he saw Xiao Yan and Xiao Li entering. A female servant with sharp eyes and quick hands respectfully placed two empty chairs in the leader's position.

Xiao Yan and Xiao Li slowly walked into the hall and unceremoniously sat in those chairs. Only then did they smile. One asked Su Qian, "First Elder, is there news of Old Ying Shan?"

Su Qian nodded slightly and slowly replied, "According to the information that was received earlier, it seemed that Old Ying Shan has already left the city. However, there is something strange. This old fellow did not do anything to hide his trace. Instead, he walked out of the eastern gate where the greatest number of people are. Currently, it is likely that quite a number of factions within the Black Emperor City have already received this information."

Xiao Yan involuntarily frowned when he heard this. What was this Old Ying Shan planning to do? He was actually acting with such a high profile in the face of such a situation where everyone was looking at him with ill intent. Even though he was an elite Dou Zong, it was likely that it would be troublesome dealing with those many greedy people who would come in a wave-like manner.

"Don't tell me that it is a bait and not his true self?" Xiao Li frowned and questioned.

"There was no lack of experts among those people observing. However, if they could see Old Ying Shan's figure from far away, they would feel shocked. If it is a substitute, it is impossible for Old Ying Shan to go and find another elite Dou Zong, right? If that is the case, he would be able to ignore everything and just leave. With two Dou Zongs, there would hardly be anyone in the 'Black-Corner Region' who would dare stop them." Su

Qian shook his head and explained.

“Don’t tell me that he really intends to deal with the many ‘Black-Corner Region’ factions and experts who are watching him with malicious intent?” Xiao Yan tightly knit his brows as he wondered out loud.

“Given this old fellow’s rampant, fierce, brutal character back then, we cannot eliminate this thinking.” Su Qian hesitated for a moment before replying to Xiao Yan’s random words.

Xiao Yan involuntarily rolled his eyes when he heard this. If this was really the case, would he not appear a little too arrogant? Given his eyesight, Old Ying Shan would naturally be aware that he was not the only elite Dou Zong in the auction ground who had an interest in the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. If it was just ordinary people, he could rely on his strength and view them without any fear. However, it would be impossible for him to ignore these experts who were of the same class as him, right?

“Has that Demon Flame Valley had any activity?” Xiao Yan’s finger gently tapped the table before he suddenly asked.

“They are also aware of the news of Old Ying Shan leaving the city. Currently, they are following a short distance behind him. From the looks of it, they don’t appear on to be planning an immediate attack.” Su Qian replied.

Xiao Yan faintly nodded. He mused for a moment before slowly standing up. He said in a deep voice, “In that case, we should also move. It is of no help to make random guesses in this place. Instead, we should follow behind Old Ying Shan and see just what he is planning to do. From how I see it, he would definitely not hand something as precious as the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva to someone else to take away given his cautious character. After all, he is quite confident in his strength.”

“Yes, I know.”

No one rejected Xiao Yan’s suggestion. Immediately, the people from ‘Xiao Gate’ and Jia Nan Academy began to pack everything under Xiao Li’s

and First Elder Su Qian's orders. After which, they quietly left this compound from the back. They swiftly exited the Black Emperor City and followed the path which Old Ying Shan had taken, attempting to catch up with him.

Not long after Xiao Yan's group left the Black Emperor City, news of their departure was swiftly transmitted to the Black Emperor Sect.

Mo Tian Xing's expression was indifferent as he listened to the report of the spy within the Black Emperor Sect's Meeting Room. A moment later, he nodded and waved his hand to dismiss the spy.

"It is unexpected that this Yan Xiao has actually gotten together with 'Xiao Gate's' group... this is somewhat troublesome. Won't their side have two elite Dou Zong?" Qi Shan watched the spy withdraw from behind Mo Tian Xing. He frowned and asked a question.

"If Yan Xiao and them are not old acquaintances, it might be likely that the people from 'Xiao Gate' gave him the ruler technique Dou Technique. The one they had bought in the auction. It would facilitate cooperation between both parties..." Mo Tian Xing slightly nodded. His expression was somewhat ugly. Originally, he had thought that Xiao Yan and 'Xiao Gate' had formed a grudge after the matters at the auction. It was unexpected that they ended up working together...

"What should we do now? Currently, their strength is even greater after joining hands. We can forget about obtaining that Zong Breaking Pill." Mo Ya by his side could not help but anxiously speak after hearing this. The Zong Breaking Pill was something that even Qi Shan could not refine. If he could not obtain the pill in Xiao Yan's hands, he would not know just when it would be before he gained the chance to obtain another."

"What are you so anxious for? Currently, they are working together. Don't tell me that you can go over and break them apart? Two Dou Zongs. Even I would not dare to act. Now, you will quietly wait here. They are clearly targeting Old Ying Shan. However, this old fellow is also not an ordinary person. It will not be an easy matter to obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva from him." Mo Tian Xing's expression sank as

he reprimanded.

Mo Ya could only swallow the resentment he felt after being reprimanded by Mo Tian Xing. He felt bitter, but did not dare to speak.

“Sect leader, there seems to be something wrong with Old Ying Shan. Given his cautious character, it is impossible for him to leave the city in such a flagrant manner. He should also know that there are many experts waiting for him outside of the city.” Qi Shan frowned as he hesitatingly spoke.

“This old fellow is also cautious and crafty. It is naturally impossible for him to do such a thing.” Mo Tian Xing’s face revealed a strange smile as he softly replied.

Qi Shan and Mo Ya by the side involuntarily exchanged covert gazes with one another when they saw that strange smile on Mo Tian Xing’s face. However, while they wanted to wait for Mo Tian Xing to continue speaking, the latter shut his mouth. Qi Shan could not help but carefully asked, “Does sect leader know what that old fellow is planning?”

“You will naturally know when the time come. This Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is not something that our Black Emperor Sect is willing to simply take out...” Mo Tian Xing waved his hand. His eyes revealed a denseness as he coldly laughed, “Now, we will just watch these factions get entangled in a bloody battle with Old Ying Shan. The more people die the better.”

Qi Shan and Mo Ya looked at each other after hearing this. They immediately laughed and agreed.

“Ugh, if our Black Emperor Sect had not failed to obtain even a little information about the Bodhisattva Heart from this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva despite studying it for such a long time, we would definitely not have taken this thing out to auction.” Mo Tian Xing knit his brows as his eyes swept to a distant area outside of the Black Emperor City.

“However, regardless of whether we are able to study and find something, it is always best if the thing is in our hands... other people can

forget about obtaining the thing that our Black Emperor Sect fails to obtain!”

Xiao Yan’s group looked down at the main road within the woods from a small hill. A gray-haired old man at one side of the road appeared as though he did not sense the strange atmosphere as he slowly walked as he pleased. Human figures were leaping and rushing from behind him as numerous fiery hot gazes penetrated the cover of the forest. They stared intently at the back of the old man in front.

Although the greed in their hearts was burning their rational thoughts, no one dares to make the slightest unusual movement in front of the frightening strength of Old Ying Shan. They merely continued to follow. However, this state of tracking would instantly be broken with the increase in one’s greed. The allure of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva was too difficult for everyone to resist.

“This old fellow is actually not the least bit anxious? By traveling at such a tepid pace, is he not trying to cause more and more people to be attracted over?” Xiao Yan stared at the old back in the forest from the hill as he frowned and questioned.

Xiao Li and Su Qian knit their brows as they stood by Xiao Yan’s side. The actions of Old Ying Shan caused them to feel quite uncertain. Based on common sense, anyone who had obtained such a rare treasure would naturally use the fastest speed to leave this dangerous place. In the end, this old fellow... Displayed this strange scene? Did he really intend to rely on his own strength to contend with the many experts from the ‘Black-Corner Region’?

“The number of auras that have appeared in this forest are increasing. There are quite a number of people among them who are quite skilled. Should someone end up taking the lead to attack, it would likely end up affecting the entire situation, sparking this chaotic situation. At that time, Old Ying Shan would have some trouble.” Su Qian slowly spoke.

Xiao Yan vaguely nodded. His gaze swept over the forest and suddenly asked, “Where are the people from the Demon Flame Valley?”

“They should also be keeping their eyes on Old Ying Shan. However, quite a number of powerful experts have been sent from the Demon Flame Valley this time around. It is extremely difficult to discover them if they hid in this mountain forest.” Su Qian whispered.

Xiao Yan inclined his chin. His gaze swept over the road in the forest. Finally, he stared intently at Old Ying Shan’s back. For some unknown reason, he felt a persistent feeling that something was not quite right. Everyone kept saying that this old fellow was crafty. Yet, he was currently moving in this manner. This did not match his description...

A commotion suddenly occurred within the crowd that was following behind Old Ying Shan while this thought flashed through Xiao Yan’s heart.

Xiao Yan slid his eyes over when he sensed the commotion. His eyes immediately solidified as he softly asked, “Are they about to strike?”

The mountain forest that was covered by a layer of strange atmosphere suddenly froze. The source of this solidification was ten shadowy-faced human figures among the large group of people following behind.

Chapter 857: Probe

The forest shrouded by a strange atmosphere suddenly stiffened. And the reason why the atmosphere stiffened was because of the ten plus shadow faced figures that appeared behind everyone. They slowly walked out and the vicious aura that leaked out of their body made them realize that these people were savage characters willing to go to their death for money.

The large group of people who had been following behind Old Ying Shan slowed their footsteps and came to a stop in the face of these ten plus human figures who had suddenly appeared. Their gazes immediately contained various emotions as they looked at the back of these ten plus people. In this kind of strange atmosphere, the little rational thought that remained in these people, after being seared by greed, would be completely incinerated should someone spur them on.

These ten plus shadowy-faced human figures appeared to be a small group. However, the strength of this group was not weak. The leader, a man with somewhat pale-white hair, was clearly an expert Dou Wang. The remaining people were also not ordinary people. Although one's eyes must brighten in a chaotic place like the 'Black-Corner Region', everything, including their lives, could be tossed aside in the face of the temptation of absolute profit. This was the source that caused the 'Black-Corner Region' to be so chaotic.

Hence, despite many people knowing that the old man whom they were following was a genuine elite Dou Zong, the greed in their hearts still drove them to trail him. Some of the bolder people had already failed to endure the grilling of the greed in their hearts. They took the lead to act.

These ten plus men with fierce auras around them were people belonging to this group. Being newcomers who had only fought in the 'Black-Corner Region' for a couple of years, they did not possess deep knowledge of the matters regarding Old Ying Shan. Someone who belonged to the old-fashioned older generation. The only thing that they currently knew was that if they were able to snatch the Bodhisattva Body

Transformation Saliva from Old Ying Shan's hand, they would have the chance to become the peak experts in the world. At that time, forget about a mere 'Black-Corner Region', it was likely that the entire Dou Qi continent would shake because of them.

Although these ten plus people were exceptionally greedy, they clearly did possess some ability. The bodies of the group shook when they left the big crowd of people. They strangely merged into the shadows within the forest, quietly forming a formation as they surrounded Old Ying Shan.

Quite a number of factions within the mountain forest immediately paused. Their gazes were filled with pity as they looked at the shadows of the forest. A group of small clowns who were jumping off a plank. They really did not know just how to write the word 'death'. A treasure might be good but that was only if one had the life to grab it...

The ten plus human figures swiftly borrowed the dark environment and appeared around Old Ying Shan in front of the many gazes both under the sunlight and in the shadows. A hand signal was quietly extended and the ten plus human figures suddenly rushed forward. They did not reveal the slightest noise, but the sharp weapons in their hands held a cold glint. They carried a dense killing intent that transformed into glowing blades that shot toward every single fatal spot of Old Ying Shan.

"Chi!"

The blade glow fell from the sky and immediately passed through Old Ying Shan's body in a strange and illusionary manner. After which, that ten plus human figures quietly landed on the ground with stiffened bodies.

Old Ying Shan paused for a moment because of this. Immediately, he lifted his feet and slowly walked toward the mountain forest without even turning his head around. The ten plus human figures strangely collapsed when his feet stepped forward. Life had swiftly disappeared from their eyes.

The ten plus people who were quite strong had died in an unclear manner within the blink of an eye. The large group of people behind emitted sounds of them inhaling a cold breath. Now that they possessed a

clear understanding of the frightening strength of this Old Ying Shan, an unusual pressuring and depressing manner covered this entire mountain forest.

“Chi!”

The sounds of a twig cracking suddenly rang out within the forest and broke this stiff atmosphere. Immediately, a countless number of gazes once again shot toward the old back who was slowly walking forward. A crazy greed slowly surfaced deep within their eyes.

“Chi!”

Waves of sharp rushing wind suddenly erupted from the mountain forest as greed surged. One could see a countless number of arrows that contained a shocking force being shot over in all directions from shadowed corners!

The dense arrows shot out like rain droplets. However, when they were still over ten feet from Old Ying Shan, all of the arrows stilled. They were driven by an unusual force as they slowly turned. All of them were shot back in the same manner amid the ‘Xiu Xiu’ sound that came from all directions. In an instant, miserable cries howled within this mountain forest.

“Kill him!”

“I will be able to obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva once I kill him!”

“With the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, I will be able to find the Bodhisattva Heart. At that time, I will become elite Dou Sheng. This ‘Black-Corner Region’ will belong to me!”

The miserable sharp howls did not cause the human crowd, whose rational thought had been overcome by greed, to withdraw even a little. Instead, the fresh bright-red blood stirred the ferocity in the hearts of many people. Numerous roars of fury immediately sounded. The mountain forest had turned into a complete chaos. A countless number of people grasped their weapons as they wildly charged toward Old Ying

Shan. Their bright-red eyes appeared just like a wild beast that had lost its reasoning.

Old Ying Shan did not display the slightest panic in the face of this attack by a mob. A shocking Dou Qi pillar shot out as he raised his hand. Anyone who was struck by this Dou Qi pillar would immediately spit out blood and lose their lives unless one was an expert at the Dou Huang class. An elite Dou Zong was actually this strong!

Xiao Yan's gaze was indifferent as he looked down at the chaotic situation that had erupted in the mountain forest below from the top of a hill. This kind of situation was not at all interesting since it was a one-sided massacre. Some of the factions who had some strength did not attack at this moment. Those that acted were mostly some roaming worriers. These kinds of people were no different from ants in Old Ying Shan's hands. The only thing different was whether it was a single ant or a group of ants...

Xiao Yan's gaze did not shift away because of the bloodiness that permeated the air. From the start until the end, his gaze was firmly locked onto Old Ying Shan's body. Although he did not know the reason, his heart faintly felt that there was something not quite right...

"This Old Ying Shan really has a good temper. Isn't he tired from this killing?" Xiao Li studied the forest dyed red by the fresh blood before he involuntarily frowned and questioned.

Xiao Yan also knit his brows when he heard Xiao Li's words. The Old Ying Shan today was indeed acting a little too strangely. However, it was clear that his aura was the same as the one he had seen at the auction back then. In other words, the Old Ying Shan below was not some replacement that he had specifically sought.

"Something is not quite right. If one carefully senses his aura, it seems to lack the purity of an elite Dou Zong..." The Little Fairy Doctor hesitated for a moment before she suddenly gave her input.

Xiao Yan was initially startled when he heard this before his expression immediately changed. The Spiritual Perception strength within his body

spread out like floodwater from between his brows without holding back. Within a short instant, it completely wrapped around the entire mountain forest.

Everything in front of Xiao Yan's eyes had changed after being wrapped by his Spiritual Perception. Everyone's appearance after the great transformation was no longer the shape of a human body. Instead, every single human body was filled with different colored energy. Some of these energies were as hot as fire or as cold as ice. It was the method in which the Dou Qi in these people's bodies displayed itself.

With the help from the scanning by his Spiritual Perception, Xiao Yan also discovered some traces of the experts hidden around him. Coincidentally, the group from the Demon Flame Valley had also been discovered by him. However, before he could carefully investigate, a cold snort suddenly sounded from within the Demon Flame Valley's group. A cold, powerful spiritual ripple suddenly spread out and violently collided with Xiao Yan's Spiritual Perception.

"Bang!"

An invisible spiritual ripple spread from the collision, carrying a wave of invisible wind as it did so.

Xiao Yan suddenly emitted a muffled groan on the hilltop. Immediately, his eyes turned cold as he looked at a hidden spot not far away. That place was where the people from the Demon Flame Valley were hiding. The frigid snort as well as the chilly spiritual ripple should have originated from that mysterious gray-robed person.

"What is it?" The Little Fairy Doctor and the others by his side hurriedly asked when they heard Xiao Yan muffled groan.

"I'm fine." Xiao Yan waved his hand. His gaze once again turned to the mountain forest below. At this moment, his Spiritual Perception had gathered on Old Ying Shan.

Xiao Yan's Spiritual Perception was firmly locked onto Old Ying Shan. Perhaps it was because his Spiritual Perception was isolated by the energy from the gray robe, but he could only sense a dusky existence when his

Spiritual Perception scanned the area. Even Xiao Yan was unable to sense just what was hidden within that dusky existence.

This situation caused Xiao Yan to frown. He immediately clenched his teeth and his Spiritual Perception intensity suddenly soared!

Following the intense surging of the Spiritual Strength within Xiao Yan's body, a piercing pain began to be transmitted from his head. However, Xiao Yan did not pause because of this. His Spiritual Perception was just like an awl that wildly drilled into the layer of energy that was wrapped around Old Ying Shan's body.

This drilling action continued for around two minutes. Just when Xiao Yan was unable to endure the piercing pain in his head and was about to give up, he heard a slight 'chi chi' sound. The Spiritual Strength that had been blocked suddenly rushed in and immediately broke the layer of invisible energy wrapped around Old Ying Shan's body.

Xiao Yan's Spiritual Perception swiftly swept across Old Ying Shan after that invisible energy had been broken. His expression suddenly became gloomy.

"This old fellow... is indeed crafty!"

Chapter 858: Spiritual Avatar

Under the probing of Xiao Yan's Spiritual Perception, he could see that under the gray robe, there was the absence of the raging Dou Qi that formed like the others. Instead, it was covered by an illusory aura. This kind of aura was not foreign to Xiao Yan because it was Spiritual Strength!

In other words, the Old Ying Shan in the mountain forest below was not his actual body. Instead, it was an avatar agglomerated from his soul!

"No wonder this old fellow would leave the city in such a high profile manner. It was actually a fake spiritual body. Now, the actual Old Ying Shan might have long since taken the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva and left the Black Emperor City." This thought rushed through Xiao Yan's heart in a lightning-like manner. His expression gradually turned dark and solemn. Everyone here seemed to have been played by this old fellow.

Although Xiao Yan did not know how Old Ying Shan was actually able to use his spirit to form such a powerful fake body, a fake was ultimately a fake. Under the probing of Xiao Yan's Spiritual Perception, the latter had already been completely exposed to Xiao Yan's eyes. However... it was a little too late now. With that old fellow's speed, this short while gave him enough time to flee to a remote mountain forest in the 'Black-Corner Region'. Given Old Ying Shan's strength, if he were to hide his aura, it was likely that even an elite Dou Zun would not be able to find him in the vast mountains.

"What is it? What have you discovered?" Xiao Yan's gloomy expression was swiftly sensed by Su Qian, the Little Fairy Doctor, and the others beside him. All of them immediately asked in a soft surprised whisper.

"The Old Ying Shan below is a fake. The Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is also not with him." Xiao Yan slowly exhaled and explained with a gloomy expression.

These words of Xiao Yan was undoubtedly like thunder that shook everyone until they became stunned. It was a long while later before Su

Qian took the lead in recovering. He frowned and said, "A fake? Why is his aura so similar?"

"This should be something created by Old Ying Shan's spirit. We have underestimated his tactics. This unusual spiritual avatar is something that I have only seen for the first time. Other than my teacher, I'm afraid that he is the best person I have met who can manipulate his Spiritual Strength until such an extent." Xiao Yan slowly replied. His eyes coldly stared at 'Old Ying Shan,' who did not appear to panic despite being surrounded and attacked by so many people below.

Using one's spirit to create an avatar. This kind of unique method to use Spiritual Strength was something that Xiao Yan had never seen. He had also never seen Yao Lao display this. Despite this, he was naturally aware that Yao Lao definitely far surpassed Old Ying Shan when it came to the use of Spiritual Strength. After all, the renowned name of Yao zun-zhe (respectful name for a Dou Zun) did not come from nowhere.

Dou Zun. That was a level that was even further and more frightening than a Dou Zong. At that level, one was already a top person on the continent. Their methods were far from what an elite Dou Zong could compare with.

"Spiritual avatar?" Su Qian and the Little Fairy Doctor were stunned when they heard Xiao Yan's words. Although they were also elite Dou Zongs, the two of them admitted that they could not agglomerate their spirit into an avatar and allow it to possess quite a great amount of genuine strength. It was unexpected that Old Ying Shan was actually able to reach such a level.

"What should we do now? Since this is a fake, it is likely that the real Old Ying Shan would have left long ago." Xiao Li knit his brows and softly cursed, "This old fellow is really crafty. He actually possessed such a tactic."

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes. A moment later, he suddenly shut his eyes. His Spiritual Perception once again surged out. However, this time around, it did not rush toward Old Ying Shan. Instead, it lingered over the sky and

repeatedly scanned to and fro.

Although using Spiritual Strength to agglomerate an avatar might enable the avatar to possess the aura of the original body and some of its strength, there would still be a slight connection regardless of how far apart the avatar and the actual body were. Although this connection was extremely faint and thin, it did still exist. If he found a thread of this invisible connection, he might be able to find out where the actual body of Old Ying Shan was.

Powerful Spiritual Strengths crossed each other in the sky, forming an invisible spiritual net which carefully swept to and fro...

Normally, experts who specialized in training Dou Qi did not attach much importance to Spiritual Strength. Hence, on the whole, the people who possessed strong Spiritual Strengths on the Dou Qi continent were alchemists. This was because Spiritual Perception was something that was necessary to refine pills. The sharpness of one's Spiritual Perception was determined by the strength of one's Spiritual Strength. Being an outstanding person among these people, Xiao Yan's Spiritual Strength was something that even Yao Lao could not stop praising. Hence, it was not impossible to rely on the strength of his Spiritual Strength to search Old Ying Shan's spiritual connection.

Su Qian and the others ceased their conversations when they saw Xiao Yan shut his eyes. They could vaguely sense an invisible strength being emitted from Xiao Yan's body. It quietly spread through the sky like waves of water...

The bloody mess in the mountain forest continued. Perhaps it was because of the yells of death that resounded over the place, but some factions, that had originally remained still, were unable to contain their eagerness anymore. During this period of time, there were even quite a number of experts who joined hands to approach Old Ying Shan's body. However, they still ended up seriously wounded by the latter and were forced to retreat after spitting out blood.

Xiao Yan, who had his eyes tightly shut, suddenly opened them while

Old Ying Shan and the few experts collided. Immediately, his eyes turned to the eastern direction. A vague spiritual fluctuation was transmitted from that area earlier...

“Have you found it?” After looking in the direction Xiao Yan was staring in, Su Qian’s heart tightened as he hurriedly asked.

“I have sensed something. That fellow is actually still nearby?” Joy surged onto Xiao Yan’s face. His eyes immediately swept over the spiritual avatar of Old Ying Shan in the forest. He decisively said, “The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan, follow me. First Elder, all of you should keep watch over this place. I will leave some signs along the way. If you personally see this spiritual avatar disappear, you should immediately hurry over.”

“Just the three of you?” Su Qian frowned and asked after hearing his orders.

“Currently, no one knows just what kind of relationship this spiritual avatar and Old Ying Shan have with each other. Therefore, it is best if we are a little more cautious. It should be sufficient with just the Little Fairy Doctor and me on that side.” Xiao Yan smiled. He beckoned to the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan with his hand and did not remain any longer. Jade-green fire wings swiftly extended from his back. His body moved and rushed to the sky. He headed to the east where the spiritual fluctuation had originated from. The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan followed close behind.

Su Qian’s group sighed in relief when their gazes looked at the backs of Xiao Yan’s group. From Xiao Yan’s manner, it appeared that he had found some clues. As long as Old Ying Shan had not fled, there was still quite a great chance to obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva.

“Now, we will see just what kind of tactics this old fellow is playing...”

Su Qian smiled slightly. His gaze slowly turned to the spiritual body of Old Ying Shan, which was surrounded, before whispering.

While the spot where Su Qian’s group was located had erupted into a bloody big battle, an isolated col that was located on the eastern side of the Black Emperor City was filled with a silence.

A gray-haired old man was seated with his legs crossed within the col. His eyes were tightly shut as a powerful Spiritual Strength wrapped around his body. His shriveled tree-like fingers flickered in a flower-like manner in front of him. Following each change of his ten fingers, the powerful Spiritual Strength that spread over his body would emit waves of fluctuations.

The alteration continued for around ten minutes before the gray-haired old man slowly opened his eyes. A cold smile was revealed on his face. However, his expression suddenly changed when he was just about to get up. His gaze shot toward a spot outside of the col in a lightning-like manner as he coldly cried out, "Who is it?"

"Ha ha, Old Ying Shan really lives up to his reputation. You are actually able to create a spiritual avatar. This really surprises the old me..."

When the gray-haired old man's voice sounded, one could see over ten figures slowly surfacing outside of the col. One of them was surprisingly the sect leader of the Black Emperor Sect, Mo Tian Xing. Qi Shan and Mo Ya also following close behind him.

"Mo Tian Xing!"

Old Ying Shan's eyes immediately shrank a little as he looked at the human figures who had appeared. His voice was dark and cold as he asked, "What is sect leader Mo planning to do? Don't tell me that you wish to destroy the Black Emperor Sect's reputation?"

"Ha ha, old demon Ying, you can forget about frightening me. What can one's reputation do in the 'Black-Corner Region'? The people from the 'Black-Corner Region' do not buy this." Mo Tian Xing smiled and laughed.

"How did you find me?" Old Ying Shan's expression slightly sank. He suddenly seemed to have thought of something and his eyes became densely cold. "You have done something to the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva?"

"It is but just a little Dou Qi imprint." Mo Tian Xing faintly laughed. "Old demon Ying, don't delay for any more time. After using your spiritual avatar, your actual strength will have greatly diminished. With your

current condition, you are no match for this ancestor (Dou Zong). Therefore, hand over the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva to me.”

“You will let the old me leave if I hand it over to you?” Old Ying Shan replied with a cold smile.

Mo Tian Xing smiled and shook his head. He said, “Impossible. However, I can invite you to be a long term guest at my Black Emperor Sect.”

The corner of Old Ying Shan’s mouth slightly twitched when he heard this. A savageness immediately surfaced in his eyes as he ferociously laughed, “Mo Tian Xing, even the condition of this old me is not at its peak, you are really thinking simply if you want to snatch the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva from my hands!”

A majestic aura suddenly surged out from Old Ying Shan’s body after his words sounded. Under the pressure of this majestic aura, the members of the Black Emperor Sect present, with the exception of Mo Tian Xing, took a couple of hurried steps back. Only then did they stabilize their bodies.

“In that case, I will give it a try.” A dense coldness also surfaced on the corner of Mo Tian Xing’s mouth. He waved his sleeves and a majestic aura that did not lose to Old Ying Shan’s surged out like floodwater!

Two monstrous auras spread and collided within this small col. The spatial ripple that they created shook the col until it began to tremble. Numerous crack lines as thick as one’s arm slowly climbed to the mountain peaks.

The two conflicting auras created a tense atmosphere of swords being drawn within the col. Just as a soul-stirring battle was about to erupt, a clear laugh suddenly resounded over the sky.

“Ha ha, it is unexpected that the real show is actually here. I nearly missed it.”

Chapter 859: It Is Really You

The sudden laugh instantly caused everyone's expressions to change. Their gazes immediately turned in the direction where the laughter originated. They could see three human figures had suddenly appeared on a tall tree outside of the col. The person at the front, who was wearing a black robe, was Xiao Yan.

Old Ying Shan and Mo Tian Xing were slightly startled when their eyes saw Xiao Yan's group. Their expressions immediately revealed quite a great change. A moment later, Mo Tian Xing finally laughed and said, "It's actually mister Yan Xiao. It is unexpected that even you have seen through this old demon Ying's trick."

Xiao Yan vaguely smiled. His gaze gained a deeper meaning as it looked at Mo Tian Xing. He laughed and said, "It is unexpected that sect leader Mo is also here. This really surprises me."

Mo Tian Xing's expression became somewhat unnatural when he heard Xiao Yan's words that seemed to indicate something. They were the people who held the auction. Yet, they ended up quietly attacking the customers who had bought the item. If this news were to spread, it would not be considered a good thing for the Black Emperor Sect. Although the most important thing within the 'Black-Corner Region' was one's strength and a sufficiently large fist, one still needed a little integrity. Otherwise, who would dare to participate in any auction that the Black Emperor Sect decided to hold in the future?

People would be worried that the thing they had bid for at a high price would end up being snatched by someone else after they had paid for it. As a result, not only would they fail to obtain their bids, but they might even lose their lives. Hence, Xiao Yan's current appearance caused a cold killing intent to appear in Mo Tian Xing's heart. If it was not due to Mo Tian Xing being afraid of the Little Fairy Doctor beside Xiao Yan, it was likely that he would have long since launched an attack.

"Hee hee, this sect leader Mo is unwilling to part with the Bodhisattva

Body Transformation Saliva. Hence, he quietly did something to it. After which, he planned to quietly snatch it back. What a good tactic.” Old Ying Shan’s gaze swept over Xiao Yan’s group. It paused on the white-clothed Little Fairy Doctor. He then laughed in a strange manner.

“Old demon Ying, attempting to gain the upper hand in an argument now does not benefit you.” A denseness surfaced on Mo Tian Xing’s face as he slowly spoke.

“Sect leader Mo’s tone is really arrogant. You can come and give it a try. Even though the current condition of this old me is no match for you, you would have to pay the price of being seriously injured if you wish to defeat me. At that time...” Old Ying Shan coldly laughed as his gaze swept over Xiao Yan’s group. The meaning in his words was understood even without being said.

Mo Tian Xing slowly clenched his fist under his sleeves. His expression also became slightly gloomy. The current situation was indeed not quite easy to resolve. It was fine if no one discovered this place. He could go all out and risk getting seriously injured to kill Old Ying Shan. However, Xiao Yan’s group, consisting of three significantly strong individuals had arrived. He clearly understood in his heart that Xiao Yan’s group had come because of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. If he were to be seriously injured in the battle with Old Ying Shan, Xiao Yan would have gained an advantage from the situation. Mo Tian Xing would naturally not do something to help another.

The cold smile on the corner of Old Ying Shan’s mouth grew denser after seeing the solemn look that flashed past Mo Tian Xing’s face and his hesitation. The appearance of Xiao Yan’s group had instantly turned this situation into an extremely chaotic one. At this moment, it was likely that no one would dare to recklessly do anything. Such a situation undoubtedly benefited him greatly. As long as he was given sufficient time, he would be able to retrieve that spiritual avatar. At that time, he would once again be able to recover to his peak condition. By relying on this tactic it would not be difficult to flee.

The atmosphere within the col solidified in this manner. Even Xiao

Yan's group did not dare to carelessly attack. After all, Mo Tian Xing and Old Ying Shan were both not ordinary people. It would be quite difficult for the three of them to deal with two elite Dou Zongs.

"Ha ha, mister Yan Xiao, this ancestor has an idea..." Mo Tian Xing suddenly smiled and spoke to Xiao Yan amid this stiff atmosphere.

"Sect leader Mo, please speak." Xiao Yan's face also carried a friendly smile. However, his heart was quite afraid and cautious of this old fellow who was like a smiling tiger.

"I assume that mister Yan Xiao has come here targeting the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, no?" Mo Tian Xing asked an unnecessary question. He immediately smiled and said, "Why don't we do this? The both of us can join hands to deal with Old Ying Shan. If we obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva from his hands, my Black Emperor Sect will not take it. However, mister Yan Xiao must give us some compensation. What do you say?"

"Compensation?" Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this. He half-smiled and asked, "Zong Breaking Pill?"

"Ha ha, it is really easy to speak to an intelligent person." Mo Tian Xing smiled and asked, "What does mister Yan Xiao think?"

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes. He exchanged gazes with the Little Fairy Doctor by the side, appearing as though he was a little interested.

"Don't trust this old fellow. You have wreaked his plan and he will definitely not let you off easily. Moreover, with his greed, do you think that he would be willing to hand the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva over to you?" Old Ying Shan coldly laughed while Xiao Yan was in deep thought.

"You're noisy!" Mo Tian Xing's face suddenly sank. He waved his sleeve and a ten-foot-large golden-colored Dou Qi shot out explosively. Immediately, it was like a golden python that hissed through the air headed toward Old Ying Shan.

"Hmph!"

Old Ying Shan also let out a cold snort when he saw Mo Tian Xing attack. His shriveled hand was extended out before suddenly clenching. The space in front of him became distorted and that golden-colored Dou Qi heavily struck that distorted substance-like space. It exploded into an earth-shaking sound, and both were annihilated. However, at the same time that they were annihilated, the remaining energy ripple caused this small col to violently tremble a couple of times. A couple of enormous rocks rolled down from the mountain peak while carrying a loud crashing sound.

“Mister Yan Xiao, please rest reassured. The old me guarantee you that as long as you are able to hand the Zong Breaking Pill to my Black Emperor Sect, we will definitely not touch that Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva!” Mo Tian Xing once again turned his gaze to Xiao Yan after he had attacked in anger. His voice was extremely sincere as he spoke.

Xiao Yan appeared to be in deep thought over Mo Tian Xing’s suggestion on the surface. However, his heart was filled with cold laughter. From the way he looked at it, this Old Ying Shan and Mo Tian Xing were all crafty old foxes. None of them could be trusted. Promises and guarantees were little different from farting to them. They did not have any binding effects.

Although Mo Tian Xing did not have any trustworthiness, his suggestion was not one that was infeasible. Old Ying Shan was similarly not an ordinary person. Everything would be much easier and simpler if they finished him off now. Who would end up owning the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva was a matter to be decided later...

However, just as Xiao Yan was planning to agree a faint voice suddenly resounded from nowhere.

“Sect leader Mo, if you really want to seek someone to cooperate with, why do you need to look for them? Isn’t my Demon Flame Valley a better choice?”

The expressions of everyone present changed when they heard this voice. Their gazes immediately moved in an abrupt manner and saw over

ten rays of light rushing over from the northern sky. Within a couple of blinks, they had appeared in the sky above this col. The person leading them was surprisingly that mysterious gray-robed person. Behind him, First Elder Fang Yan and the Elders from the Demon Flame Valley were looking at the area with a cold smile in their eyes.

“The people from Demon Flame Valley...”

Xiao Yan’s brows were tightly knit as he glanced at this group of people. He muttered, “These fellows... how did they discover this place? Things are going to be somewhat troublesome now...”

Old Ying Shan’s expression had also become somewhat ugly because of the appearance of the Demon Flame Valley. At this moment, the situation was worsening for him with the appearance of a greater number of experts. Being in possession of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, he was the target of everyone. Although he might be an elite Dou Zong, there were at least three people present who were of the same class as him. It was still fine if it was one on one. However, if it became one versus three, he would not even know how he died...

“Ha ha, it is unexpected that even the Demon Flame Valley have seen past the tricks of old demon Ying...” Mo Tian Xing’s expression had sunk initially, but he quickly smiled and spoke. His gaze slowly paused on the gray-robed person leading the Demon Flame Valley’s group. He smiled and said, “May I know just who this expert is? Base on what the old me knows, the valley chief of the Demon Flame Valley appears to be in a deep retreat. I don’t think that you are him, right?”

“Mister is a VIP of our Demon Flame Valley. Sect leader Mo has not come and visited our Demon Flame Valley for a long time. You would naturally be unaware of it.” Fang Yan laughed. His somewhat dense gaze turned to Xiao Yan. He smiled and said, “This mister Yan Xiao, oh, that’s not right. It seems that I should address you as chief Xiao, right?”

At this moment, Xiao Yan was no longer wearing the Doupeng. Therefore, his appearance had also been revealed. It was due to this that First Elder Fang Yan became aware of his identity with one glance. After

all, quite a number of people in the upper echelons of the Demon Flame Valley possessed a drawing of Xiao Yan.

“Chief Xiao?” Mo Tian Xing and the people from the Black Emperor Sect were all stunned when they heard this.

“Ha ha, don’t tell me that sect leader Mo doesn’t know that this mister Yan Xiao is actually the chief of that ‘Xiao Gate’, Xiao Yan? Back then, he was an unmatched under the limelight within the ‘Black-Corner Region’ for a short while. Even the Gold Silver Elders were defeated by him.” Fang Yan laughed.

The expression of Mo Tian Xing and the others became somewhat interested after they heard Fang Yan speak. They had also paid quite a great attention to this new faction from the Black-Corner Region. Moreover, they were also very interested in this mysterious chief who had established it. It was unexpected that this mysterious chief was actually this extremely young Yan Xiao in front of them.

Xiao Yan ignored their unusual gazes. His eyes had remained firmly locked on that gray-robed person since the latter appeared. Now that they were this close, the familiar and dark feeling that the other party gave him was very dense...

“Tsk tsk, why? Does chief Xiao feels an extremely familiar feeling?” A dense laugh that was filled with killing intent was transmitted from under the gray robe in front of Xiao Yan’s eyes.

Xiao Yan’s heart leaped suddenly when he heard this somewhat familiar laughter. A thought flashed through his heart in a lightning-like manner.

The hands of the gray-robed person gently grabbed the gray robe. He slowly pulled it apart after the laughter sounded.

A face that was filled with a savage look suddenly appeared when the gray robes parted.

Xiao Yan’s dark-black eyes abruptly shrank when the gray robe parted.

“It really is... you...”

Chapter 860: Fellow Disciples Meeting Again

The face that appeared in front of Xiao Yan was not an unfamiliar one. Back then, it was he who had personally ended that person's life. This person was the first disciple of Yao Lao, Xiao Yan's senior, and the Pill Emperor in the 'Black-Corner Region' back then, Han Feng!

The current Han Feng clearly appeared a little older compared to back then. His eyes, which were glaring at Xiao Yan, was filled with a thick savageness. If not for Xiao Yan back then, he could have continued to dominate this 'Black-Corner Region'. In the end, everything had completely collapsed because of Xiao Yan. Not only did he lose his greatly sought after position, but he also ended up with a miserable fate of having his spirit parted with his physical body. If he hadn't controlled a 'Heavenly Flame' like the 'Sea Heart Flame' nor wisely found an opportunity to gift it to a zun-zhe in the 'Hall of Souls', it was likely that he would have long since been taken by the 'Hall of Souls' to be refined. How would he be able to live until now?

However, it was fortunate that that zun-zhe from the 'Hall of Souls' had specifically dispatched someone to find the body of an elite Dou Zong for Han Feng on account of him taking the initiative to deliver the 'Heavenly Flame'. After which, he struck that person until his spirit scattered and allowed Han Feng to swallow and absorb the body, allowing the latter to gain possession of it. Only then did Han Feng regain his current strength. However, this was merely a method to delay time. This body could at the very most enable him to live for over a decade. After that, the physical body would automatically crack apart. His spirit could only disappear along with this rotting physical body. He would no longer have any opportunity to escape alive...

Of course, regardless of what would happen, that was a matter that would happen over a decade later. Being able to live for such a long time was already considered a great grace to Han Feng, who had been about to

turn into nourishment. During these remaining days of his, his viciousness and killing intent for Xiao Yan, the person who had turned him into this manner, had gradually soared to a frightening level. Hence, he had rushed to the 'Black-Corner Region' after having just appeared. If he had not caught wind of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva during his journey, he would likely have straight up attacked 'Xiao Gate' and killed everyone within it to vent the hatred in his heart.

As the saying goes, enemies would become angrier when they meet. However, Han Feng and Xiao Yan had collided head-on. At this moment, the killing intent within the former's heart was about to physically erupt. His vicious and savage eyes firmly stared at Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan did not display any emotion that suggested he had forgotten himself in the face of the vicious eyes from Han Feng. After the initial surprise within his heart past, he began to gradually calm down. His gaze faintly swept over Han Feng as he coldly laughed, "It is unexpected that you, a traitor, would actually still be alive. How unexpected..."

"This is all thanks to you my good junior." Han Feng's gaze was vicious as he ferociously laughed. "It is likely that I would have difficulty achieving this strength if not for you. This time around, I will extract your soul and let you taste what is called a fate worse than death!"

Xiao Yan's eyes were indifferent. He was completely unmoved by Han Feng's threat. Although he was unaware of the reason why Han Feng's strength had soared to such an extent, the current Xiao Yan was also no longer the young man who had to rely on the great increase in his strength to reach the peak of the Dou Wang class.

The current Xiao Yan was already a genuine four star Dou Huang. During these few years, he had met and even exchanged blows with quite a number of elite Dou Zongs. Moreover, it was not as though no elite Dou Zong had fallen in his hands. Hence, Xiao Yan was not too worried about Han Feng, whose strength had soared to the Dou Zong class. If they were to really engage in an all out battle, it was not certain just who would end up dying.

“The interior of your body no longer has the aura of that old fellow... that’s right, I had forgotten. That old fellow actually fell into the hands of the ‘Hall of Souls’. Why? Did he not have a high appraisal of you? Did he not think that you were able to protect him? Ha ha, now that I look at it, the eyesight of that old man who will not die is just as poor as it was in the past!” Han Feng slyly laughed when he saw that Xiao Yan was expressionless.

“Bang!”

A jade-green flame suddenly surged from Xiao Yan’s body. Its frighteningly high temperature instantly spread over the sky. The forest below began to emit a curling white smoke because of the high temperature. A moment later, it finally turned into a fierce flame that began to spread.

The jade-green flame wrapped Xiao Yan within it. At this moment, Xiao Yan’s expression was unusually ferocious. His dark-black eyes were filled with jade-green flames. They appeared extremely frightening, just like two clusters of serene-green ghost fires. A cruel killing intent pounced out onto Xiao Yan’s ferocious face like a fierce prehistoric beast. Such a killing intent had never been present before.

These words of Han Feng had truly hacked at Xiao Yan’s weakest point. Yao Lao was forcefully captured by the ‘Hall of Souls’ right in front of him, but he could only just watch as it happened. He was unable to rescue him. That kind of helpless feeling was just like a poisonous snake that repeatedly bit at Xiao Yan’s inner heart. Yao Lao had spent an extremely great amount of effort on him. The many years of training had allowed him to walk away from being a useless person until this level. Xiao Yan’s feelings for Yao Lao could basically be comparable to feelings he had for his father... however, despite the great effort that Yao Lao had put in because of him, the result of it was that the latter was still unable to escape being captured by the ‘Hall of Souls’...

This kind of ending was just like a sharp knife that violently cut back and forth at Xiao Yan’s heart, causing Xiao Yan to constantly remain remorseful. If his strength had been great enough, Yao Lao would not have

been captured, and he would be able to easily rescue his father. All of this would not have happened...

At this moment, Xiao Yan once again understood the importance of strength after Han Feng pulled apart the bleeding wound in his heart. A crazy fanaticism to the pursuit of strength surged within his heart.

With strength, he would be able to rescue his father and Yao Lao from the hands of the 'Hall of Souls'. With strength, he would be able to go look for Xun Er, ignore the frightening background behind her and ask her to stay beside him forever!

Xiao Yan's strength was different from an ordinary person's. His strength originated from the 'Heavenly Flames'. If he wished to become strong to the point where he need not even fear the 'Hall of Souls', he would need to crazily swallow 'Heavenly Flames'!

"'Heavenly Flames'... after this matter is over, I will focus on searching for the 'Heavenly Flames'. Anyone who hinders me shall die!" A low roar sounded within Xiao Yan's heart. He abruptly raised his head and shot his ferocious gaze toward Han Feng. His voice was filled with a stern killing intent that caused one's pores to open wide.

"Bastard Han Feng. If I do not personally kill you, this bastard who betrays his teacher, I, Xiao Yan, will swear that I will not continue being human!"

The dense voice seemed to have been emitted from the depths of hell. It carried an obsession that was difficult to erase as it lingered over the sky. It caused the expressions of those from the Demon Flame Valley and Han Feng to slightly change.

The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan by Xiao Yan's side were a little surprised as they looked at Xiao Yan. Ever since they were acquainted with him, they had never seen Xiao Yan's emotion become this violent. Clearly, the words of Han Feng earlier had touched the scar on Xiao Yan's heart.

"Junior is really bold but we will just have to see if you have the qualification to kill me!" Han Feng finally shook his head and coldly laughed a moment later.

“He might not have it, but I do!”

A cold voice slowly sounded as the Little Fairy Doctor softly stepped forward. Her grayish-purple eyes stared emotionless at Han Feng as her somewhat pale, delicate hand was extended. There was an unusual gray energy quietly lingering on it.

Han Feng immediately frowned when he heard the Little Fairy Doctor speak. He was clearly aware of the latter's strength. Even the current him would have quite a troublesome time dealing with her. Immediately, his eyes drifted to Xiao Yan as he coldly laughed, “Junior, even this senior has to respect you for your affinity with women. However, when will you be able to rely on your own strength? This act of yours has really embarrassed that old fellow's reputation.”

Xiao Yan's eyes were ferocious as he stared at Han Feng. A moment later, his savage face suddenly revealed a smile as he softly said, “Senior, please don't use such tactics. Although you are currently neither human nor a ghost, you were after all once the Pill Emperor of the ‘Black-Corner Region’. Hence, please don't embarrass yourself.”

The harsh words of Xiao Yan caused Han Feng's face to violently twitch. He inhaled a breath of air and suppressed the fury in his heart before laughing furiously, “Despite not having met for a couple of years, your tongue has remained as sharp as ever. However, I wonder if your strength has also advanced to such an extent?”

“This is something Senior will know after you try...” Xiao Yan slightly smiled. The ferocity on his face had also slowly become calm at this moment. However, the killing intent within his dark-black eyes had increased instead of decreased. The current Xiao Yan could be considered someone with much experience. He was naturally aware that being enraged in this kind of situation would not benefit him by even a little.

Mo Tian Xing was slightly startled as he looked at the daggers drawn atmosphere between Han Feng and Xiao Yan. Fight, just fight. It would be best if the both of you ended up seriously injuring one another. The best case would be for everyone to die. In that way, he would not only be able

to obtain that Zong Breaking Pill, but would also be able to successfully obtain that strange spiritual swallowing method of the Demon Flame Valley...

The eyes of Old Ying Shan within the col also revealed a gloating expression. Such a situation was naturally the best for him...

“Do you really think that the three of you can deal with us?” Han Feng coldly laughed. Fang Yan on his side was already an expert who had half a foot in the Dou Zong class. With the cooperation of the other few Demon Flame Valley’s Elders, they would even be able to fight with an elite Dou Zong.

Intending to agree with Han Feng, Fang Yan and the Elders from the Demon Flame Valley behind all began to coldly laugh in unison. Powerful Dou Qi surged to the sky. Their auras were quite frightening when they merged.

“If they are not sufficient, why don’t you include the old me?”

Just as the Elders from the Demon Flame Valley were acting haughty, an old laugh rolled through the sky like thunder. Immediately, a human figure rushed over and appeared in the sky of this area within a couple of breath’s time. A torrent-like majestic aura surged out and suppressed the aura of the Elders from the Demon Flame Valley.

Han Feng’s expression immediately sank when he saw the old human figure appear in the sky.

Chapter 861: Five Great Dou Zong

An old white-haired human figure was smiling and looking down at everyone below while remaining suspended in the sky. From his appearance, it was surprisingly First Elder Su Qian from the Inner Academy.

“Ke ke, so the fun show is actually here. The old me nearly missed it.” Su Qian smiled descended from the sky. He stopped beside Xiao Yan’s group. Surprise flashed in his eyes as he looked at Han Feng. “It is unexpected that you are not dead and have also broken through to the Dou Zong class. This is really surprising.”

“This is also all thanks to all of you.” Han Feng’s expression was dark and cold. His heart slightly sank. The sudden appearance of Su Qian had caught him somewhat off guard. He was clearly aware of the other party’s strength. Although he was currently no longer afraid of Su Qian in a one-on-one fight, the other party also had a mysterious Dou Zong woman of unknown origin. If these two elite Dou Zongs joined hands, even the many people from the Demon Flame Valley would find it quite difficult to resist them...

Moreover, the other party still had the existence of Xiao Yan. Han Feng might possess an extreme hatred from this junior of his in name, but he was also clearly aware in his heart that Xiao Yan possess a fighting ability that far exceeded his level. Back then, when the latter was still an expert Dou Wang, this fellow was able to seriously injure him, someone who had half a foot in the Dou Zong class. Now... Xiao Yan had advanced to a Dou Huang. His fighting strength should have greatly soared. With this situation today, it was likely that his Demon Flame Valley alone would really have difficulty gaining the upper hand in this battle.

“If I can kill you once, I will naturally be able to kill you again. Hence, there is no need for you to act like a villain who is holding sway.” Xiao Yan glanced at Han Feng and Su Qian before laughing with ridicule.

Han Feng’s expression once again became darker and more solemn. The

fists under his sleeves creaked out loud. A dense killing intent surged out from his body.

Su Qian's appearance also caused Mo Tian Xing's and Old Ying Shan's faces to change a little. No one would dare to easily slight an elite Dou Zong. This was especially the case in this situation where things were clearly defined.

"First Elder, why have you come? What about the matter over there?" The ferocity on Xiao Yan's face had completely disappeared. Earlier Han Feng had spent a great amount of effort to anger Xiao Yan, but he had underestimated the latter's mental strength. After experiencing the initial anger, the deep killing intent was gradually suppressed deep within his heart. He did not allow his emotions to disrupt his reasoning.

"That spiritual avatar has already disappeared... hence, I have followed the signs that you left behind to come over. Xiao Li and the others will arrive soon." Su Qian gaze turned to Old Ying Shan in the col as he frowned and spoke.

"Disappeared?" Xiao Yan was startled when he heard this. His gaze immediately turned to Old Ying Shan. All he could hear was cold laughter before the latter's feet violently stomped on the ground. A gray-colored fountain erupted from the ground. Immediately, an invisible Spiritual Strength broke from it in a lightning-like manner and entered his body.

As this spiritual strength returned, Old Ying Shan's strength quickly grew and in a short moment, he was nearly back to his peak.

Old Ying Shan's transformation also attracted the attention of Han Feng, Mo Tian Xing and the others. Their expressions immediately changed. From the looks of this situation, it seemed that this cunning old fellow had used the delay caused by their presence to successfully withdraw the spiritual avatar into his body. At this moment, his fighting strength would likely not be inferior to anyone present.

"Tsk tsk, thanks for all of your help." Old Ying Shan laughed to Xiao Yan and the others in a strange manner. His confidence became much greater with the recovery of his strength.

Mo Tian Xing's expression slightly sank. He immediately raised his head to Xiao Yan, Han Feng, and the rest before laughing, "Everyone, now is not the time for internal conflict. I assume that everyone is quite interested in this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Since this is the case, I feel that we should join hands and snatch that thing from old demon Ying's hands. Otherwise, given this old fellow's craftiness, he might use some tactic to flee. Where will we go and find him at that time? The matter regarding the distribution can be discussed at a later time. What do you say?"

Xiao Yan and the rest were startled when they heard this. They immediately mused in their hearts and actually nodded slightly a moment later.

"What sect leader Mo said is true. The thing we should do now is to snatch the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva from this old demon's hands... why don't we do this. The four of us will attack and use the fastest speed to finish him off. What do you say?" Han Feng laughed while a slyness flashed across his eyes.

Xiao Yan's gaze glanced at Han Feng before nodding slightly to the Little Fairy Doctor and Su Qian. Immediately, he used a voice that only the three of them could hear as he whispered, "Be careful, these bastards are those who can swallow a person, including his bones. Do not fall for their underhanded tactics."

Su Qian smiled and nodded. He said, "Little fellow, do you really think that the old me is an old stubborn man who only knows how to train? Do I need you to remind me of such a matter?"

Xiao Yan smiled in embarrassment. Su Qian was able to become the First Elder of the Inner Academy and enable the Inner Academy to become a peaceful ground within a chaotic place like the 'Black-Corner Region'. His ability and scheming was naturally something that need not be doubted. The Little Fairy Doctor, was also not an ordinary person in being able to manage an enormous Poison Sect. If one were to talk about it, she was really not at all inferior to him.

Old Ying Shan's expression suddenly sank when he saw that Xiao Yan's group had actually agreed to Mo Tian Xing's suggestion. Although he had just recovered his strength, he would definitely fall into an absolute disadvantage when facing four experts with similar strength. Moreover, he might really even end up leaving his old life in this place...

Old Ying Shan's feet violently stomped on the ground as these thoughts flashed through his heart. Over ten sturdy ground fountains over ten feet in size surged out from the col amid a low muffled sound. A figure suddenly withdrew while these ground fountains blocked everyone's view.

"Everyone, let's move!"

Mo Tian Xing was the first to discover Old Ying Shan's actions just as the latter moved. He immediately let out a cold cry. After which, he strangely appeared behind Old Ying Shan. His sleeves shook and a dense golden light shot out from his sleeves. It immediately rushed toward the latter's throat in a lightning-like manner.

"Hmph!"

A fierce and brutal look flashed across Old Ying Shan's eyes when he saw Mo Tian Xing attack. His ghost-like shriveled hand-claws were extended from his sleeves. They were immediately curled in a strange manner as they forcefully grabbed the golden light. Glancing over, one might realize that it was a sharp dagger without a handle.

"I will return it to you, old bastard!" Old Ying Shan's grayish-white nails gently flicked the dagger. With a loud clear sound, that dagger once again transformed into a golden glow that cut through the air as shot back at Mo Tian Xing. Borrowing the force when the dagger was shot out, Old Ying Shan's body flashed and appeared in the air. After which, his body moved and he fled into the deep mountains.

"Hee hee, old demon Ying. Just hand over the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Otherwise, you can forget about leaving safely." Old Ying Shan was just about to flee when a human figure flashed and appeared in front of him in a strange manner. A hot palm wind came violently smashing over.

“Bang!:

In his haste, Old Ying Shan also began to hurriedly waved his fist to counteract the wind. Two powerful winds met in the sky and a soul-stirring explosion suddenly sounded. A violent, wild blast swept through the sky, blowing over the entire forest until it emitted a creaking sound.

Old Ying Shan and that human figure swiftly took two steps back as the wind spread. The latter revealed his body along with a face that contained a cold laugh. Who else could it be other than Han Feng?

“You are indeed worthy of being an old expert in the ‘Black-Corner Region. Your strength is indeed extraordinary. Hee hee, however, it is likely that you will have a difficult time escaping from the calamity today.” Han Feng stabilized his body and smiled slightly at the dark, cold face of Old Ying Shan. Immediately, he raised his chin to the sky.

Old Ying Shan’s gaze was slowly shifted. He could see that the three Dou Zongs, namely Mo Tian Xing, Su Qian, and the Little Fairy Doctor, had already surrounded and trapped him. Adding Han Feng in front of him, the four of them had completely sealed off all of Old Ying Shan’s retreat paths. Faced with four elite Dou Zongs, even Old Ying Shan could only feel a kind of helplessness.

A breeze blew through the sky. However, it was unable to remove the tense atmosphere. Five elite Dou Zongs had appeared together. This kind of terrifying line-up was something that Xiao Yan had seen for the first time. It was likely the case for quite a number of people present...

Old Ying Shan’s face was volatile as he was locked onto by four auras. He clearly understood that it was already impossible for him to easily take away the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva with the situation today. Moreover, if he were to continue being stubborn, it was likely... that he would really fall in the hands of these four people.

The thoughts in his heart flashed as quick as lightning. A moment later, Old Ying Shan clenched his teeth hard. He swung his hand and an emerald-like jade box appeared in his hand.

“Take it and leave. The old me will remember the grudge today!”

This Old Ying Shan was a person who was really sensible. After understanding that he already had no other choice in this situation, he let out a furious cry and wildly threw the jade box in his hand into the sky.

Old Ying Shan's body moved the moment the jade box left his hand. He fled the encirclement. However, his body had just moved when four majestic attacks suddenly arrived, forcing him to quickly dodge in a miserable manner.

"Old fellow, do you really treat us as fools?" Han Feng coldly laughed. His gaze did not even look at the jade box which was tossed high up. From the way he saw it, it was impossible for Old Ying Shan to hand over the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva this easily.

Mo Tian Xing also adopted a similar thought as Han Feng. The Little Fairy Doctor and Su Qian merely looked at the jade box somewhat hesitantly, but did not make any rash movements.

Old Ying Shan cursed furiously because of these words from Han Feng, "You fools!"

Old Ying Shan's body turned after his curse sounded. He hurriedly rushed toward the jade box that was tossed high into the air. However, a suction force suddenly appeared when he was about to move, causing the jade box to fly off. Finally, it landed in the hands of a black-robed, young man with a somewhat hesitant expression in front of the other party's extremely furious eyes.

Chapter 862: Situational Change

Xiao Yan was momentarily unable to recover as he stared at the jade box that had landed in his hand. He had randomly moved earlier and did not expect this thing to land in his hand so easily...

After being absent-minded for a moment, Xiao Yan swiftly recovered and opened the jade box in a lightning-like manner. Immediately, he saw the slowly wiggling emerald-colored Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva which was suspended within the jade box.

"It is actually real?" Xiao Yan's gaze was dull as he stared at the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Other than Old Ying Shan, the faces of almost everyone stiffened. No one had expected Old Ying Shan to actually hand over the thing this easily given his character. However, the truth that had appeared in front of them caused the faces of quite a number of people to become fiery hot.

"Hei, serves you right. Now that the thing is not with the old me, I shall see just who dares to block me." Old Ying Shan merely mocked with a cold laugh when he saw everyone's dull expressions.

"Dammit, you old fellow who will not die. That Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva clearly has the seal that I had placed!" Mo Tian Xing was the first to recover and he immediately cried out furiously. When Old Ying Shan had thrown the jade box earlier, he had used a slight Dou Qi imprint to scan it. However, there was not the slightest response. It was because of this that he did not act at that moment. Unexpectedly.. the jade box really did have the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva.

"When you mentioned that you had done something to the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, the old me quietly removed it. Don't tell me that you expected the old me to suffer from the same loss twice?" Old Ying Shan curled his mouth and ridiculed. His gaze immediately took one glance around this battleground and laughed in a strange manner, "Do all of you still wish to fight now that the thing is already no longer with the old me? If that is the case, the old me will accompany all of you."

Everyone's gazes had basically turned to Xiao Yan in an instant after Old Ying Shan's words sounded. Other than the Little Fairy Doctor and Su Qian, the remaining eyes were filled with a denseness.

"Xiao Yan check it. Do not allow this old fellow to switch it with a fake!" Su Qian's eyes slightly narrowed as he looked at the situation. If the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva was real, it was not impossible for them to retain it with their current advantage. If it was a fake, they would not only end up taking the blame for Old Ying Shan, but would also end up doing so for nothing. That would really not be worthwhile.

Xiao Yan also nodded after hearing Su Qian's words. His gaze cautiously swept around him before he swiftly checked the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. A joy slowly surged out from deep within his eyes. Finally, he turned his head and lowered his chin to Su Qian.

"Chi!"

Han Feng's body suddenly moved the moment Xiao Yan's chin moved. He transformed into a black shadow that rushed at Xiao Yan in a lightning-like manner.

"Hmph!"

Han Feng's body had just moved when Xiao Yan, who had constantly remained cautious of his surroundings, let out a cold snort. A glaring silver glow surged from both of his legs as his body shook. An afterimage remained while his body appeared over a hundred meters away.

Two human figures appeared beside Xiao Yan the moment his body appeared, guarding his back as they did so. A moments later, Zi Yan also flew over. The four of them clustered together and looked at the many experts in the col who were looking at them maliciously.

"Stop them!"

Han Feng's expression was gloomy as he waved his hand. The experts from the Demon Flame Valley immediately leaped into the air and swiftly approached Xiao Yan's group. After hesitating for a moment, Mo Tian Xing by the side also let out a cold laugh as he led the experts from the

Black Emperor Sect to surround Xiao Yan's group from the other side.

Old Ying Shan smiled in a dark and cold manner as he saw the target being rapidly switched from him to someone else. However, he did not move. Instead, he merely suspended himself in the sky, looking as though he was watching a good show. From his manner, it seemed that he did not intend to intervene.

A denseness flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes when he saw Han Feng, Mo Tian Xing, and the others approaching. He immediately laughed with a faint voice, "Does sect leader Mo really plan to attack us? If you can choose to be an observer for once, Xiao Yan would definitely deliver the Zong Breaking Pill. What do you say?"

Mo Tian Xing was startled when he heard Xiao Yan's words. He seemed to have become a little interested. Although there were few people in Xiao Yan's group, all of them were quite strong. Even if the Demon Flame Valley and the Black Emperor Sect were to join hands, it would be quite difficult to suppress them.

"Sect leader Mo, Don't fall for this brat's curve ball. He is extremely crafty. Once they finish us off and free their hands, do you think that you can do anything to them given their two elite Dou Zong advantage?" Han Feng suddenly and coldly laughed while Mo Tian Xing was deep in thought.

Mo Tian Xing's expression changed slightly when he heard this. What Han Feng had said was indeed true. The reason why Xiao Yan was currently this afraid was that both Han Feng and himself were elite Dou Zongs. If they were to stand aside and simply watch Han Feng's group be defeated at this moment, his ending would also not be anywhere good. He did not believe that Xiao Yan would easily hand over a valuable medicinal pill like the Zong Breaking Pill given the latter's craftiness...

"If sect leader Mo does not trust me, Xiao Yan can hand over the medicinal pill on the spot. What do you say?" Xiao Yan appeared to have understood Mo Tian Xing's worry as he laughingly said.

Mo Tian Xing was startled. An interest surged on his face. When he was

about to speak, Han Feng knit his brows tightly and his mouth moved. A soft voice that was wrapped with Dou Qi was quietly transmitted into the former's ears.

The suddenly transmitted voice caused Mo Tian Xing to immediately shut his mouth that was about to be opened. His eyes glanced to Han Feng with joyous surprise as he asked, "Really?"

"If sect leader Mo thinks that this guarantee is attractive enough, we might perhaps be able to give it a try... moreover, the Demon Flame Valley is also considered an old faction within the 'Black-Corner Region.' If Han Feng wishes to act shamelessly after this, sect leader can come to the Demon Flame Valley and demand a recourse." Han Feng laughed.

Mo Tian Xing hesitated for a moment upon hearing this. He immediately clenched his teeth and said, "Alright. I will trust you once. Hopefully, you will not fool me after this is over. Otherwise..."

"Sect leader Mo, can rest assured that it is extremely difficult to obtain this thing by just relying on my strength. With your help, our chances will significantly increase."

Mo Tian Xing slightly nodded. His gaze turned to Xiao Yan as he laughed, "Mister Xiao Yan, looks like I can only apologize. The Zong Breaking Pill does not have the attraction on a level of what Han Feng has offered."

Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes and laughed faintly, "If sect leader Mo thinks that a person who has once betrayed his teacher is worthy of being trusted, there is nothing else that Xiao Yan can say."

"The temptation is worth the risk." Mo Tian Xing licked his lips as he spoke with somewhat heated eyes.

Xiao Yan ceased saying anything more when he heard this. He did not know what Han Feng had promised Mo Tian Xing, but for the latter to ignore the Zong Breaking Pill, it was likely that the temptation was extremely shocking. In that case...

"Let's prepare for a big battle next. If we were to really engage in an all

out fight, no one will know just who will die in the other person's hands!" Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath. A heated expression suddenly surged into his dark-black eyes as he spoke with a deep voice.

Su Qian, the Little Fairy Doctor, and Zi Yan faintly nodded. Although the other side had many people, the fighting strength of their side was much stronger...

"Hee hee..."

Han Feng let out a pleased laugh when he saw that he had successfully pulled Mo Tian Xing over to his side. However, he did not stop after this. His gaze turned and paused on Old Ying Shan who was remaining in the air above the col and watching the show. If he was able to pull this old fellow to his side in this kind of situation, he would be able to gain an absolute advantage. Three elite Dou Zongs along with the remaining experts from two large factions would be sufficient to completely suppress Xiao Yan's four man group until they ceased to have any ability to retaliate.

However, that Old Ying Shan appeared to know just what Han Feng was about to say when he saw the latter looking over. He immediately let out a strange laugh and said, "You can forget about roping in the old me. It is best for me not to get involved in such a situation. If you wish to fight, you can just go all out and fight... the old me shall not accompany all of you. Tsk tsk."

Old Ying Shan actually turned around after saying these words. After which, he rushed into the deep mountains in front of everyone's stunned gazes and disappeared.

Han Feng immediately knit his brows intently as he watched Old Ying Shan, who had simply turned around and left. He immediately let out a cold snort and cursed, "A cowardly old fellow..."

Xiao Yan's eyes also watched the spot where Old Ying Shan had disappeared from and could not resist frowning a little. He exchanged gazes with Su Qian and the others, indicating that he felt something was wrong. Given the great value of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation

Saliva, how would this old fellow simply give up this easily?

“Be careful, this old fellow is extremely cunning. Such an unusual act is abnormal...” Su Qian suppressed his voice and cautiously spoke.

“Don’t tell me that he intends to watch the fierce battle between the tigers and appear after both parties are seriously injured?” The Little Fairy Doctor’s thin eyebrows were pressed together as she voiced her thoughts.

Xiao Yan shook his head a little and said, “No idea. However, this is not the time to consider all this. Let’s finish off these fellows before discussing it. The Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is already in our hands. They will definitely not give it up.”

Su Qian and the two others nodded when they heard this. He said, “If we wait a little longer, the experts from ‘Xiao Gate’ and the Jia Nan Academy will also make it over. At that time, we will have a slightly easier time.”

The rushing sound of wind was suddenly transmitted from the horizon after Su Qian’s voice sounded. Immediately, a large group of human figures appeared in Xiao Yan’s group’s line of sight.

“Are they finally here...”

Xiao Yan’s group sighed in relief as they sensed the familiar aura. Although they were not afraid of the large number of people on the opposite side, there would be some trouble if they were interrupted amid an intense battle. Now that the experts on their side had rushed over, both sides could be considered to be even.

“Hmph, they are just a useless mob. Are you still intending to rely on them?”

The large group of human figures flying over also attracted Han Feng’s attention. He immediately let out a cold laugh as he suddenly waved his hand. A voice that was filled with a dark and cold killing intent resounded over the sky.

“Sect leader Mo and I will block the woman and Su Qian. Fang Yan, you will lead a couple of experts from the Demon Flame Valley to capture Xiao Yan! It doesn’t matter whether the later is dead or alive as long as you

obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva!”

Chapter 863: A Big Battle Begins

Han Feng's cold cry filled with killing intent broke the stiff atmosphere of this region. The experts from the Demon Flame Valley and Black Emperor Sect unleashed their soul-stirring killing intent at this moment. Their gazes were dark as they glared at Xiao Yan's group. Moreover, both parties even took the opportunity to separate a portion of their experts to head off the experts from 'Xiao Gate' and the Jia Nan Academy who had appeared in the sky.

The experts from the Demon Flame Valley and the Black Emperor Sect that remained this time around were the core strength within their factions. Their individual strengths were all quite great. If one were to talk about the situation in this place, it appeared that they were a little stronger than 'Xiao Gate' and the Jia Nan Academy experts. Hence, despite having dispatched some experts to deal with Xiao Li's group, the number of experts who remained still far exceeded that of Xiao Yan's four people group. Moreover, all of their auras were great and drawn out. Clearly, they were the elites among the group.

Few words were exchanged when the group that had gone to block Xiao Li's group collided with the latter before both parties directly erupted into a chaotic battle. Powerful Dou Qi ripples that contained dark, cold killing intent created gorgeous energy fireworks low, deep explosive sounds in the sky.

A cold smile surfaced on the corner of Han Feng's mouth as he watched the intense battle that had erupted in the sky. His gaze was immediately turned to Xiao Yan's four man group as he faintly said, "This is the territory of the Black Emperor Sect. It does not benefit you by dragging things out. Therefore, you should hand over the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. This way, I might still let all of you off."

"You are actually saying such words despite your character. Looks like you do not have much hope of swallowing us." Xiao Yan softly laughed. His gaze glanced at the experts from 'Xiao Gate' and the Jia Nan Academy who had been stopped, but his face did not appear overly worried. Han

Feng and Mo Tian Xing had planned to gather their core strength to deal with the four of them. Hence, the people who had gone to stop Xiao Li's group were not very strong. This group not only did not gain the upper hand in this battle, but had faintly fallen into a disadvantage. It appeared that they would not be able to block for long.

Of course, Xiao Yan himself naturally did not place his hope on Xiao Li's group. The crucial part of this battle was still on the side of the four of them. Should any accident happen to them, the experts from 'Xiao Gate' and the Jia Nan Academy would not have the ability to turn the situation around.

The smile on the corner of Han Feng's mouth became denser in the face of Xiao Yan's soft laughter. He had a clear understanding of the latter's character, and knew that the other party would definitely not easily hand over the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. He immediately became too lazy to exchange unnecessary words. After exchanging a brief glance with Mo Tian Xing, Han Feng nodded his head.

"Fang Yan, you will lead the second and third Elders to deal with Xiao Yan. With the combination of the three of you, it is likely that you will even be able to barely fight against a Dou Zong. This should not be a problem, right?" Han Feng turned his head and spoke to the red-haired First Elder Fang Yan with a deep voice.

Fang Yan smiled when he heard this. He nodded and said, "Mister, please be reassured that the old me will definitely snatch the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva."

"Do not be careless. This little fellow has some extremely powerful Dou Skills. Back then, I suffered great losses..." Han Feng frowned and reminded.

Fang Yan smiled once again and nodded. He had naturally heard quite a lot of rumors about Xiao Yan. The battle result of the latter in the 'Black-Corner Region' back then was something he had heard numerous times. Hence, his heart would naturally not possess much underestimation. However, if he were to join hands with two Demon Flame Valley Elders, he

still had some confidence in dealing with Xiao Yan. After all, the strength of those two were close to the peak of the Dou Huang class. Moreover, they worked well together. With the three of them, the chances of victory against Xiao Yan, who was a mere four star Dou Huang, should be above sixty-percent.

“I and Elder Qi will deal with that purple-haired little girl.” Mo Ya laughed behind Mo Tian Xing.

“Yes.” Mo Tian Xing randomly nodded. He did not issue any reminders. If Mo Ya and Qi Shan joined hands, there would hardly be anyone who was a match for them in the Dou Huang class. It should not be much of a problem dealing with a little girl. Although he knew that this little, purple-haired girl was somewhat strange, strange did not necessarily mean strength...

“Let’s attack, don’t delay any longer...” Han Feng gently waved his hand, and spoke with a faint voice.

A cold, powerful aura suddenly surged out from Han Feng’s body after his last words sounded. Under this trembling aura, one could see that some dark clouds had suddenly begun to gather in the clear sky. In an instant, the warm sunlight that scattered down from the sky was isolated.

Han Feng’s gray robes flapped in the wild wind while a bright-redness gradually surged in his eyes. His dark gaze shot to Su Qian, “Old fellow, we have not met for a couple of years. Today, allow me to see if you are still like you were back then!”

Su Qian’s expression did not change even a little as he sensed his aura being locked onto by Han Feng. His body moved and he slowly flew out. He immediately paused a short distance from Han Feng and faintly said, “It is unexpected that the Pill Emperor who shook the ‘Black-Corner Region’ back then has actually turned into this state that is neither human nor ghost. Although I do not know what method you have used in order to transform into your old appearance after occupying another person’s body, the current you does not possess the same demeanor from when you were the Pill Emperor.”

Su Qian's words caused Han Feng's expression to instantly turn dark and solemn. Becoming this state that was neither human nor ghost had been a thorn in his heart. He immediately clenched his teeth and replied in a savage manner, "You old fellow who will not die. The reason I ended up in this manner is all thanks to you people. As long as I, Han Feng am alive, I will not allow all of you to live in peace!"

Han Feng was basically roaring at the end. Ferocity and Savageness covered his face and a somewhat powerful illusory energy surged from his body in all directions. His body moved and in an instant, he appeared in front of Su Qian in a ghost-like manner. A hot wind carried a frightening explosive force as it ruthlessly smashed toward the latter's chest.

The air was distorted where Han Feng's palm wind passed. Even the invisible air was torn by it until an arc was formed just above Han Feng's fist.

Su Qian's expression changed when he sensed Han Feng's fist wind. His sleeves finally became as hard as metal. They carried an icy wind that heavily collided with Han Feng's fist.

"Bang!"

A spiraling wind swept out and emitted a hissing sound in the sky when the fist and sleeve made contact. Han Feng and Su Qian took a couple of hurried steps back. Their bodies immediately flashed. Once again, they pounced violently on each other like fierce tigers that had descended the mountains and had become entangled. Waves of shocking force and energy explosions sounded.

A cold glint flashed across the eyes of First Elder Han Feng and the two Elders when they saw Su Qian and Han Feng descend into an intense battle. Immediately, their gazes turned to Xiao Yan and let out a cold laugh. The three people formed a triangular shape and slowly approached the latter.

The Little Fairy Doctor's eyes rotated upon seeing Fang Yan's action. However, before she could do anything, a human figure flashed in front of her. Mo Tian Xing smiled when he appeared. "Your opponent is me. Don't

get distracted because of someone else.

The Little Fairy Doctor's eyes glanced indifferently at Mo Tian Xing, her delicate small mouth was lifted into a strange arc. Threads of grayish-purple fog quietly seeped out from her clothes...

Fang Yan and the two others had already surrounded Xiao Yan while Mo Tian Xing blocked the Little Fairy Doctor. When Fang Yan saw Xiao Yan's calm manner with his arms crossed over his chest, he involuntarily laughed, "I have long heard about the impressive manner of chief Xiao in the 'Black-Corner Region' back then. Meeting you now, I can say that heroes that appear are mostly young. However, the three of us old fellows shall offend you today."

Although Fang Yan's face was a friendly one, there was not the slightest smile in his eyes. Only a frigid feeling and a dense killing intent were present.

Xiao Yan merely glanced at Fang Yan randomly in the face of his words. He spread his arms as he stretched his lazy waist. He clenched his fist and an enormous Heavy Xuan Ruler flashed and appeared. Xiao Yan smiled and said, "You need not say such useless words. Simply relying on your mouth is not sufficient if you want to snatch the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva from me. Moreover..."

Xiao Yan's eyes suddenly became sharp as his Heavy Ruler quietly moved with him. It carried a hot pressurizing wind as it violently swung behind him without Xiao Yan turning his head.

"Clang!"

A clear metallic sound exploded behind Xiao Yan. Immediately, a black figure took a couple of steps back before stabilizing himself. His hand that held a large blade trembled while his gaze looked at Xiao Yan's back with a solemn expression. This second Elder of the Demon Flame Valley had not expected Xiao Yan's reaction to be this strong.

"Moreover... show me your true ability. This kind of sneak attack tactic is useless against me. Your Demon Flame Valley doesn't really rely on this to survive in the 'Black-Corner Region', does it?" After forcing that Demon

Flame Valley's Elder back with a random attack, Xiao Yan parted his mouth and smiled to the First Elder. He revealed his white teeth that caused one's heart to feel a chill.

"I have frequently heard that chief Xiao's razor tongue does not lose to his fighting strength. After meeting you, I see that you do live up to your reputation..." Fang Yan let out a mocking smile. Immediately, the smile on his face gradually turned dark and cold while he slowly said, "I heard that chief Xiao is in possession of a 'Heavenly Flame'. The old me really wishes to know if the man-made 'Heavenly Flame' that my Demon Flame Valley makes is able to compare with your 'Heavenly Flame'!"

Fang Yan suddenly cried out loud after his voice sounded. "Second brother, third brother!"

TL: Note that the brothers does not mean blood brothers but rather used because they are from the same sect

The second and third Elders from the Demon Flame Valley immediately responded when they heard Fang Yan's cry. Their bodies immediately withdrew a short distance. After which, their hand seals quickly moved. Three pale-grayish flames suddenly curled and rose from their bodies. Immediately, the flames began to respond to one another. A moment later, they escaped from their hosts and flew out. Finally, they agglomerated together at the middle of the three individuals...

Within a short half a minute after the three pale-grayish colors merged, a grayish-brown 'Heavenly Flame' slowly rose to the sky.

The temperature of this place suddenly rose following the appearance of the cluster of grayish-brown flame. Even the space around that flame began to show signs of some distortion. The temperature of this kind of flame seemed to be very close to the degree of a 'Heavenly Flame'.

Xiao Yan raised his head and studied the cluster of grayish-brown color in the flame. Surprise flashed across his eyes and he muttered with some interest, "Is this that so-called 'Flame Creation Skill'..."

Chapter 864: Life Transforming Flame

The grayish-brown flame remained suspended above Xiao Yan's head. It appeared like a grayish sun that repeatedly emitted a frighteningly high temperature that caused the air to distort. This kind of temperature was already very close to the Green Lotus Core Flame that Xiao Yan had obtained back then...

Of course, this flame was merely close to it. A 'Heavenly Flame' was a completely unique thing in this world. Nothing could replicate it. This point was something that Xiao Yan was clearly aware of in his heart. Although this so-called 'Flame Creation Skill' was mysterious, it was far from the level of being able to create a 'Heavenly Flame.' At its very best, it could only achieve something that was very close to that of a 'Heavenly Flame'. Always and forever... it would never be able to surpass the later!

Although Xiao Yan was thinking in this manner, Fang Yan and the two Elders from the Demon Flame Valley clearly did not think the same way. They were filled with a great confidence by this grayish-brown flame formed from the merger of Dou Qi from their bodies. During these years, the 'Fake Heavenly Flame' that they had formed had caused quite a number of opponents to perish in their hands. These people included some of the peak experts within the 'Black-Corner Region'.

The grayish-brown flame curled and slowly rose. It abruptly split into three clusters amid Feng Yan's cold laughter. After which, they flew out and entered the bodies of the three Elders.

The aura that spread from the surface of Fang Yan's group suddenly turned a lot wilder and more violent when the grayish-brown flame entered their bodies. Waves of hot pressurizing wind merged together and swept toward Xiao Yan like floodwaters.

Xiao Yan's clothes fluttered unceasingly as he stood within the torrent-like pressure. However, his expression did not change much. His gaze swept over the three of them before he suddenly laughed, "You three. Although you have merged and formed such a flame, doesn't it appear as

though you have injured yourself before you even hurt another?”

Fang Yan coldly laughed when he heard Xiao Yan’s laughter, “Chief Xiao really has sharp eyes. Each time we use the ‘Flame Creation Skill’ to merge and form this ‘Life Transforming Flame’, the interior of our bodies indeed ends up with quite a number of burns. However, it’s not considered much if we are able to snatch the ‘Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva...”

“So this kind of flame is named ‘Life Transforming Flame’ by all of you... the ‘Flame Creation Skill’ of the Demon Flame Valley is indeed unique. However, compared to a true ‘Heavenly Flame’, this ‘Life Transforming Flame’ of yours is still a little inferior.” Xiao Yan slightly smiled. His hand slowly moved and formed seals in front of him before it suddenly stilled.

“Skyfire Three Mysterious Change!”

The cry sounded within Xiao Yan’s heart as an emerald-colored flame streaked from his body like a volcano. It lingered over the surface of his body for a moment before it gradually withdrew into his body. Following the withdrawal of the flame, Xiao Yan’s aura suddenly soared.

The actual strength of Xiao Yan was that of a four star Dou Huang. Adding this to his physical strength, which far exceeded those experts of his level, his Qi Method, and the increase in his strength from borrowing of the ‘Sky Fire Three Mysterious Change’, he was able to contend against someone at the peak of the Dou Huang class without using any Dou Skills. Of course, he was a little weaker when compared to Fang Yan, who was an expert with half a foot in the Dou Zong level.

“I have long heard that chief Xiao is in possession of a ‘Heavenly Flame’. Please show it to us today and allow us three old fellows to widen our perspective. Now that we think about it, this ‘Life Transforming Flame’ of ours has never contended against a true ‘Heavenly Flame’. Today, we will ask for advice from chief Xiao.” Fang Yan coldly laughed. His face did not reveal the slightest surprise in the face of Xiao Yan’s soaring aura. Clearly, they were already aware that Xiao Yan possessed a secret technique that could raise his strength.

The corner of Xiao Yan’s mouth was slowly lifted into a sly arc when he

heard this. If they really wished to fight three against one, he would honestly have to spend quite a bit of effort. However, these three old fellow did not choose to use Dou Qi to fight. Instead, they wanted to challenge Xiao Yan with a 'Heavenly Flame'. This was undoubtedly using their weak point to challenge another person's strong point. It was no different from seeking to make things difficult for themselves.

Xiao Yan gently flicked his finger and a cluster of flames was suspended in his hand. This cluster of flame was not an emerald-jade color. Instead, it was a pale-green one. It was not the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame, but the first 'Heavenly Flame' of Xiao Yan that he had not used for a long time, the Green Lotus Core Flame...

This 'Heavenly Flame' was the first flame that Xiao Yan possessed. He was extremely familiar with controlling it. The flame was little different from the moving clouds and flowing water under his control. There was not the slightest unfamiliar feeling to it.

Xiao Yan gaze drifted after he had displayed the Green Lotus Core Flame. At this moment, Su Qian and the Little Fairy Doctor were each being delayed by Han Feng and Mo Tian Xing. Both of them had descended into an intense battle. On the other side, Mo Ya and Qi Shan had gradually rose into the air to head to Zi Yan with ill intent. Clearly, they planned to join hands and subdue Zi Yan...

Xiao Yan's gaze swept over Mo Ya and Qi Shan, causing his eyes narrowed. A sharp cold glint flashed in them. He had never expected these two bastards to be this unscrupulous to actually bully a little girl with numbers.

Zi Yan threw her gaze over after having seemed to have sensed Xiao Yan's gaze. Both pair of eyes entangled with each other before the former saucily smiled. A clear voice was transmitted into Xiao Yan's ears, "Relax, I can deal with these two fellows. Just remain relaxed and deal with those three old fellows who will not die..."

Xiao Yan was slightly startled upon hearing Zi Yan's voice. Seeing that the latter did not reveal an overly worried look, Xiao Yan felt much more

relaxed. Zi Yan's original form was extremely mysterious. Moreover, her background also did not seem to be simple. She also possessed a never-ending number of tactics. Although she had only entered the Dou Huang class for a short period of time, her fighting strength was quite great. Even though Mo Ya and Qi Shan had joined hands, it would not be a simple matter to finish off Zi Yan within a short period of time...

"Chief Xiao, now is not the time to be distracted..." Fang Yan gave a dense laugh while Xiao Yan's gaze was looking in all directions. The seal in his hands moved immediately and the grayish-brown flame suddenly turned into a half-a-foot-large fire bird. The fire bird flapped its wings as its sharp fire beak attacked Xiao Yan in a lightning-like manner.

The grayish-brown fire bird flew through the sky. Within the blink of an eye, it appeared at a spot over ten feet from Xiao Yan. However, before it could flap its wings again, a pale-green fire net strangely extended out before wrapping around the grayish-brown fire bird.

Fang Yan's eyes turned slightly cold after the fire bird was wrapped. His hand seals moved and the fire bird swiftly expanded like a balloon that had been filled with air. The grayish flame repeatedly grilled the pale-green fire net, cooking the later until it became slightly illusionary...

"Huh?"

Xiao Yan let out a soft exclamation as he sensed the change in the fire net that was formed from the Green Lotus Core Flame. An unusual glint flickered in his eyes. This 'Fake Heavenly Flame,' that Fang Yan's three men team had used Do Qi to create, did indeed possess some unique qualities. At the very least, it was much stronger than some 'Beast Flame'. However... a 'Fake Heavenly Flame' was ultimately fake regardless of how strong it was. In front of a genuine 'Heavenly Flame', it would still be extremely fragile!

A cold smile surfaced on the corner of Xiao Yan's mouth as he clenched his hand. The fire bird, that had swelled to the point where it was about to break the green fire net, abruptly emitted an intense fire glow. Suddenly, it began to shrink!

“Puchi!”

The tight shrinking of the fire net caused a ‘Puchi’ sound to appear. The enormous fire bird was strangled by the green fire net into flame spots. Finally, they surged out of the flame like a swarm of bees and entered Fang Yan’s body from all directions.

“Hmph!”

A muffled snort sounded in Fang Yan’s throat after the flame returned to his body. Clearly, he was slightly injured during the flame collision earlier.

Xiao Yan was once again surprised by the ‘Life Transforming Flame’ ability to split itself apart to dodge the fire net lock. Disbelief surged in his heart. “If I capture this so-called ‘Life Transforming Flame’ and use ‘Flame Mantra’ to swallow it... I wonder if it would enable the ‘Flame Mantra’ to evolve a little?”

This ‘Life Transformation Flame’ that Fang Yan’s three men group had displayed could be said to be the strongest type of flame among all the non-Heavenly Flames fire that Xiao Yan had seen. As long as it was a flame, ‘Flame Mantra’ would be able to swallow and refine it. This was just like the ‘Purple Flame’ that Xiao Yan had refined back then... Of course, with the current class of the ‘Flame Mantra’. Swallowing any ordinary beast flame would no longer be useful. However. This ‘Life Transforming Flame’ was a little different. There might be some benefits if he were to capture it...

This ‘Life Transforming Flame’ was formed from the gathering of all the Dou Qi that belonged in Fang Yan and the other two Elders. If he captured it, the strength of Fang Yan and the other two would definitely be reduced. No one knew just how much more time they would need in order to return to this level. The dense smile on the corner of Xiao Yan’s mouth had unknowingly turned even denser when he thought until this point.

“Since all of you wish to play with fire, I shall teach all of you what is called burning oneself when playing with fire!” Xiao Yan muttered in his heart. A flame was shapeless and without substance. It was naturally extremely difficult for an ordinary person to capture it. However, this was

not too difficult for Xiao Yan who possessed two types of 'Heavenly Flames'...

"Second brother, third brother!" Fang Yan, who had suffered a hidden disadvantage, revealed a slightly dark and solemn expression when this thought was lingering in Xiao Yan's heart. The former cried in a sharp voice, "Star Fire Phoenix!"

The two Demon Flame Valley's Elders were slightly startled when they heard this sharp cry by Fang Yan. They exchanged glances and immediately clenched their teeth. The seals on their hands changed and a dense grayish-brown flame suddenly surged from their bodies in all directions. They immediately entwined with each other in the sky. When Fang Yan completely merged the 'Life Transforming Flame' within his body, an unusually intense energy ripple swiftly spread from the grayish-brown flame...

"Ji!"

The grayish-brown flame repeatedly churned like a cloud layer. A moment later, a clear bird cry suddenly carried a hot wind from the grayish-brown flame. Fire clouds rippled and an enormous gray-colored fire bird, over a hundred feet in size, slowly agglomerated within the grayish-brown flame...

"It is not easy to be able to agglomerate the flame into such a shape..." Surprise also flashed across Xiao Yan eyes as he observed the enormous divine bird in the sky made out of flames. An unusual smile surged onto his face as a soft mutter quietly sounded.

"This star phoenix should have been formed from the fire that was agglomerated within these three people's bodies... since this is the case, I shall unceremoniously accept all of them!"

Chapter 865: Capturing

An enormous grayish-brown fire bird flapped its wings as it floated in the azure sky. Hot waves radiated from its body, causing the space in the sky to become distorted. The surrounding space would emit a slight ripple each time this so-called 'Star Fire Phoenix' flapped its wings. Hot, wild wind whizzed around this place, causing one's head to be filled with perspiration as though one was in a desert...

The faces of Fang Yan's group had clearly turned much paler after this enormous grayish-brown fire bird appeared. Moreover, their auras swiftly became sluggish. Clearly, they had already consumed most of their strength in order to agglomerate the form of this 'Star Fire Phoenix,' that possessed a great amount of destructive strength.

Although Fang Yan's face was pale, the viciousness between his brows became denser. He laughed at Xiao Yan in the middle in a strange manner, "Chief Xiao. How is this 'Star Fire Phoenix' of ours? Can it be compared with your 'Heavenly Flame'?"

Xiao Yan's gaze glanced at the old face covered with a vicious hatred. The corner of his mouth was curled slightly as he nonchalantly asked, "Is this your ultimate killing move?"

The corner of First Elder Fang Yan's eyes twitched when he heard the relaxed tone of Xiao Yan. The ferocious smile on the corner of his mouth widened. "Perhaps chief Xiao will change your statement after you sense the strength of this 'Star Fire Phoenix' of mine..."

First Elder Fang Yan's expression swiftly turned dark after his voice sounded. A cold cry was emitted from his mouth as the seal formed by his hands changed.

Following the change of the seal formed by his hands, the enormous grayish-brown fire phoenix in the sky suddenly raised its head and let out a sharp cry. A hot substance-like sound wave came sweeping over, blowing over the forest below until the trees rose and fell indefinitely in a wave-like manner.

The grayish-brown fire phoenix flapped its wings viciously after its cry sounded. Immediately, a 'suo suo' sound appeared. The densely packed grayish fire wings immediately shot out from the body of the fire phoenix and rushed at Xiao Yan from all directions.

The fire feathers' sharp wind tore through the air and reverberated throughout the sky. The hot temperature was like many small rocks that had erupted from a volcano, possessing both heat as well as a great destructive strength.

The fire feathers that came from all directions were swiftly magnified in Xiao Yan's dark-black eyes. However, when they were around twenty feet from Xiao Yan, a deep-green flame suddenly appeared in his dark-black pupils...

"Chi! Chi!"

A circular deep-green flame cover suddenly appeared in a strange manner when the fire feathers that fell from all over the sky were around twenty feet from Xiao Yan's body. The grayish-brown flames that spread around all of the fire feathers, that had shot into this circular flame cover, immediately seemed to have met ice water as they were swiftly extinguished. Following the extinguishment of the flames, the feather Dou Qi that it had formed quietly scattered. Finally, they turned into nothing.

Fire feathers came pouring down, like a storm, into the flame barrier. Within the flame barrier, Xiao Yan slowly placed his hands behind him as his gaze calmly observed the enormous grayish-brown fire phoenix in the sky. This fire phoenix, that had basically been agglomerated from most of the Dou Qi within the bodies of Fang Yan and the other two Elders, did indeed emit frighteningly hot temperature. A temperature of such an extent was extremely close to the Green Lotus Core Flame. However... no matter how close it was, it was ultimately not a genuine 'Heavenly Flame'!

Most 'Heavenly Flames' formed in nature over a countless number of years of pressure, accumulation, and evolution. They would eventually evolve into a 'Heavenly Flame' that possessed a destructive strength. This destructive, wild, violent character was accumulated over a long period of

time. Although it might not be completely impossible for something created from nothing to contend with a 'Heavenly Flame,' it was impossible to do so with the strength of Fang Yan's group.

Having lost its destructive, wild, violent character, even the strongest flame would forever be unable to become a 'Heavenly Flame'... how could a lion that had lost its fierceness be able to force another beast to submit?

Fang Yan and the two others' aim was to raise this so-called 'Life Transforming Flame' into the degree of a 'Heavenly Flame.' However, they did not know that the truly frightening part of a 'Heavenly Flame' was not just its terrifying temperature, but its destructive property that destroyed everything was also truly horrifying!

Yet, they actually intended to use this kind of flame to attack Xiao Yan who possessed two genuine 'Heavenly Flames'. This was undoubtedly a whimsical and laughable thought.

The concentrated gray fire feathers in the sky were completely destroyed. When Fang Yan and the two others saw that Xiao Yan, who was covered by a flame barrier, was actually unhurt, a green color gradually climbed onto their faces.

"Your 'Life Transforming Flame' is only to such a degree... this really disappoints me." Xiao Yan raised his eyes gently as he stood within the flame cover. His eyes swept over Fang Yan and the other two before speaking in a faint voice.

Fang Yan's face was green with fury. A ferocious look soon surfaced. Without replying to Xiao Yan, his gaze turned to the other two Demon Flame Valley's Elders as he roared in a sinister voice, "Sacrificial Flame!"

The expressions of the other two Elders slightly changed when they heard this low roar from Fang Yan. They violently bit their tongues and a mouthful of fresh bright-red blood was immediately spat out. The blood that was spat out did not scatter. Instead, it agglomerated into a couple of blood droplets that rolled in front of him. The already weary auras of the two Elders once again weakened after a mouthful of fresh blood was spat out. Clearly, this mouthful of fresh blood was not ordinary blood. Instead,

it was an essence blood that contained the purest Dou Qi within their bodies.

“Grug!”

Fang Yan bit his tongue when he saw this. A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out. Finally, he controlled it with his finger and the two other clusters of fresh blood shot over. Finally, the three clusters of blood agglomerated together and formed a fist-sized deep-brown cluster of blood.

“Go!”

Fang Yan waved his sleeves and the cluster of liquid blood shot out. Finally, it landed in that enormous fire phoenix.

The Star Fire Phoenix’s extended wings stiffened the moment the liquid blood entered its body. An unusual blood-red color seeped from within its body. The fire phoenix turned from its initial grayish-brown color to an unusual blood-red one.

A dense bloody stench slowly rose from the fire phoenix’s body as its color changed. Finally, it dyed this sky until it became somewhat scarlet. Moreover, the blood-red fire phoenix’s aura became a couple of times stronger than earlier. Perhaps it was because of the essence blood from Fang Yan and the three others, but this current Sky Fire Phoenix appeared to possess a vague intelligence...

“Kill him!”

Fang Yan’s eyes were bright-red as he looked at the Sky Fire Phoenix whose appearance had transformed. A savage smile surfaced within his eyes. His finger suddenly pointed at Xiao Yan as he cried out loud.

“Ji!”

The red-colored Sky Fire Phoenix’s empty-hole-like eyes suddenly revealed a blood-red color after Fang Yan’s voice sounded. A sharp eagle cry reverberated through the sky in a deafening manner. Immediately, its wings were abruptly withdrawn, and its enormous body was like a huge javelin as it wildly rotated. Finally, it emitted a xiu sound as it rushed

forward...

The speed of the Sky Fire Phoenix was so quick that it was somewhat terrifying. It appeared to have torn space as it appeared around twenty feet from Xiao Yan. A dense blood-redness adhered on the Sky Fire Phoenix's sharp bird mouth, causing it to appear a little strange.

A solemnness flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes when he sensed the speed of that Sky Fire Phoenix. This Demon Flame Valley did indeed have a couple of tactics. It was able to create a man-made flame that was this strong...

Xiao Yan's hand was also quick as this thought flashed through his heart. A seal was formed with his hands, and the flame barrier that covered his entire body shook. Immediately, an enormous green-colored fire net suddenly swelled by over a hundred feet. Finally, it stretched apart and wrapped around the Sky Fire Phoenix that had charged over.

The Sky Fire Phoenix had just been restrained when it began to struggle. The blood-colored flames on its body swiftly churned as it struggled against a great force. Its body repeatedly grilles the green-colored fire net. Moreover, due to the enormous charging force earlier, the sword-blade-like fire mouth of the fire phoenix still shot toward Xiao Yan despite the fire net stopping it.

“Stop!”

Xiao Yan's eyes suddenly solidified as he let out a stern cry when the sharp fire mouth was swiftly expanded within his dark-black eyes.

The green-colored fire net's strong light once again erupted as his cry sounded. Immediately, it began to bind the fire phoenix while emitting waves of cracking sounds...

Xiao Yan let out a soft sigh from his mouth. He glanced at the sharp fire mouth that was less than a foot from his head and wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead. Immediately, he smiled at Feng Han before changing his hand seal and crying out loud, “Coagulate!”

The word had just sounded when the green-colored fire suddenly turned into something like a flamethrower that repeatedly spat out a deep-green

flame. Moreover, this green flame caused the fire phoenix to roll as though it was suffering from an intense pain the moment the flame adhered to the latter's body. That strange blood flame seemed to have met its nemesis under the discharge of the green-colored flame. It actually began to show signs of being extinguished...

Xiao Yan gently exhaled. He watched as the surface of the fire phoenix's body weakened. His heart immediately moved and he used all his strength to maneuver the Green Lotus Core Flame within his body before finally spitting all of it at the fire phoenix.

"Hiss! Hiss!"

The fire phoenix was like a wounded chicken under the erosion of the high temperature belonging to the Green Lotus Core Flame. It struggled repeatedly and an ear-piercing cry miserably sounded.

"Eldest, quickly withdraw the fire phoenix. This brat's 'Heavenly Flame' is really too frightening. The fire phoenix is unable to endure!"

An Elder from the Demon Flame Valley hurriedly cried out when he saw the change in the fire phoenix. The three of them had a connection with the fire phoenix. Hence, they were naturally aware of just what kind of extremely terrible condition it was in.

At this moment, a paleness mixed with Fang Yan's angry green face. At this moment, he finally understood that using a flame to deal with Xiao Yan seemed to be the wrong decision. The great power of a 'Heavenly Flame'... had far exceeded their expectations.

"Withdraw!"

Fang Yan did not hesitate as this thought flashed in his heart. He let out a cry and the seal on his hands changed.

The blood-colored fire phoenix within the fire net slowly ceased its struggle after Fang Yan's cry sounded. It was about to separate into a countless number of flame light spots again like bees that had left their hives. Finally, they surged out from the gaps between the fire net in a densely packed manner.

“You are actually thinking of using the same technique twice? Today, I will definitely capture this ‘Life Transforming Flame’ of yours!”

Xiao Yan merely let out a cold smile when he saw this scene. He flicked his finger and the space where the gaps of the fire net were located began to twist. An invisible flame appeared and completely chased all of the fleeing blood-colored flame back in.

The green-colored fire net swiftly shrank after the blood-colored flame was chased back. Within a couple of blinks, the net had transformed into a fist-sized green-colored fire barrier. Inside of this fire barrier was a unique cluster of blood-colored flame that was sluggishly dancing. Its appearance was similar to a bird trapped in a cage...

The green-colored fire barrier was suspended over Xiao Yan’s hand. His gaze swept over the cluster of blood-colored flame within it before his eyes slid to Fang Yan’s group. He smiled slightly and softly said, “Thank you for your gift. Xiao Yan shall unceremoniously accept this valuable gift...”

Chapter 866: Kill

The three gazes from Fang Yan's group were dull as they looked at the blood-colored flame that was being trapped within that deep-green fire barrier. Their hearts stiffened when they heard Xiao Yan's mocking words, and an unusually bright-redness surged onto their faces. With a 'grug' sound, three mouthfuls of fresh blood were spat out violently at the same time.

That Sky Fire Phoenix was agglomerated from most of the Dou Qi that belonged to Fang Yan and the other two Elders. Moreover, due to it possessing their essence blood, the three of them possessed a slight connection with the fire phoenix. However, the moment the deep-green flame barrier was formed, the thread of connection disappeared from the hearts of the three of them...

Of course, the thing that disappeared along with this connection was the pure Dou Qi that Fang Yan and the other two had practiced for so many years to obtain... this disappearance of Dou Qi meant that the strength of Fang Yan and the other two would miserably decline. The result of this...

Their mouths panted while some whiteness appeared in Fang Yan's red-colored hair at this moment. His originally old face appeared even older. After wiping off the blood trace from his mouth in a quivering manner, he turned his vicious gaze to Xiao Yan, who remained in the air with flapping wings. He did not give up. Instead he chose to clench his teeth and change his hand seal.

Nevertheless, Fang Yan was merely looking for a needle in a haystack regardless of how he stimulated the connection with the fire phoenix in his heart. There was absolutely no response. That palm-sized flame barrier was like an unbreakable cage that completely isolated his connection with the 'Life Transforming Flame'.

"Bastard, release the 'Life Transforming Flame'!" An Elder from the Demon Flame Valley sensed his increasingly weary internal body. He could not help but sternly yell at Xiao Yan with blood-red eyes.

Xiao Yan's gaze was calm as he glanced at the greatly reduced aura of Fang Yan's group. His gaze was as if he was watching a couple of idiots. Did they think that they were playing a game?

Having lost the 'Life Transforming Flame', Fang Yan's group was already no longer one that he needed to be afraid of. Their reduced strength had difficulty contending with him.

If one were to discuss it, this 'Life Transforming Flame' could be considered to have been delivered by Fang Yan. If they had not raised a ruckus and used Dou Qi to delay Xiao Yan, the latter would have difficulty defeating them other than to use some Dou Techniques that would exhaust a great amount of Dou Qi. Moreover, even if Xiao Yan managed to defeat the three of them, his body would also be depleted. How else could he be in this leisurely condition of his? Moreover, he had also trapped the 'Life Transforming Flame' of the other three without incurring any problems.

Fang Yan inhaled a deep breath of air. The viciousness in his eyes gradually converged as he raised his head and laughed at Xiao Yan, "Ke ke , chief Xiao's 'Heavenly Flame' can really be considered unrivaled in the world. It looks like us three elders were a little presumptuous. This 'Life Transforming Flame' is something that is formed from our Dou Qi. It is useless to you even if you trap it. All you can do is wait for it to disperse by itself. Why don't we do this? If chief Xiao returns it to us, the old me will guarantee that the Demon Flame Valley will withdraw and not meddle with the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. What do you say?"

Xiao Yan glanced at Fang Yan's smiling old face and grinned. He slowly shook his head. "First Elder Fang Yan, all of us are people who clearly understand this situation. Please do not continue to say any more childish words. I will not trust you in leaving by yourself after I return you the 'Life Transformation Flame'. Moreover, if I put it bluntly, is your departure still important in this current situation?"

The smile on Fang Yan's face gradually solidified as every word from Xiao Yan was transmitted into his ear. A vein pulsed on his forehead before he finally could not endure the irritation and ferocity within his

heart. He furiously roared, "What do you plan on doing? Other than taking it and watching it automatically disappear, what else can you use the 'Life Transforming Flame' for? What do you want? Just state your desires clearly!"

One could not blame Fang Yan for being this agitated and losing himself. This was because he clearly understood what it meant for them to lose the 'Life Transformation Flame'. It meant that his level of having one foot in the Dou Zong class would decline until he was merely an ordinary Dou Huang. Moreover, following the loss of his essence blood, the damage he suffered would be an everlasting one. He might end up remaining in the Dou Huang class forever without the slightest advancement. This fate was undoubtedly a terrifying torture to someone like him who had quite the wild ambition.

Fang Yan might have lost his cool but Xiao Yan was not a kind person. Moreover, he also knew that being merciful to people like this was being cruel to himself. The hearts of most people within the 'Black-Corner Region' hid a knife, a sharp one that could pierce anyone at anytime. Moreover, First Elder was one of these people who possessed an even sharper knife. If he once again got hold of the 'Life Transforming Flame', he would definitely fail to keep his promise to turn away and leave. Instead, he would once again join hands with the other two Elders to engage in a wild attempt to assassinate Xiao Yan...

Moreover, due to the loss they had suffered last time, they would not use their flame to fight with Xiao Yan the next time around. This would mean that there would be a Dou Qi battle. At that time, even if Xiao Yan was able to defeat them again, the price he would have to pay would definitely be more than ten times it was at the moment. Given the many years of experience Xiao Yan had, how was it possible that he would perform such a foolish act?

"I'm sorry. I do indeed have quite a great use for this 'Life Transforming Flame'. Hence, regarding this matter... First Elder can forget about it." Xiao Yan gently shook the flame barrier above his hand. His gaze swept toward Fang Yan as he shook his head and replied.

Fang Yan's expression turned gloomy when he heard these words from Xiao Yan. His gaze was vicious as he glanced at Xiao Yan. Without saying any more unnecessary words, he violently struck a fist onto his chest. A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out before it completely scattered over his hand.

A strange glow was emitted from his shriveled claw-like hand now covered by fresh blood. He waved his hand and it once again formed a strange hand seal.

“Withdraw!”

Fang Yan suddenly let out a low cry as his hands stilled. Following his cry, the cluster of slowly flowing blood-colored flame seemed to have abruptly been activated. It burned intensely as it wildly writhed, attempting to break the flame barrier.

“Stubborn fellow!”

A coldness flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes as he sensed the change within the flame barrier. He flicked his finger and a cluster of invisible flame surged out. Finally, it covered the deep-green flame and once again formed an outer flame layer.

The slight connection that Fang Yan sensed after self-inflicting some injuries onto himself immediately disappeared following the outer layer of 'Fallen Heart Flame' taking shape. The 'Life Transforming Flame' that was within the flame barrier had once again regained its calmness...

The repeated disappearance caused Fang Yan's face to turn ashen. A chill surged from his body...

Xiao Yan's eyes coldly stared at Fang Yan. He opened his mouth and tossed the flame into his mouth as though it was a sweet. His throat rolled, swallowing the 'Life Transforming Flame' into his body in front of the stunned gazes of Fang Yan's group...

“You... you insane fellow. You actually dare to swallow a flame?”

The corner of Fang Yan's mouth trembled when he saw Xiao Yan's crazy action. The interior of a person's body was their weakest point. Even an

elite Dou Zong would likely end up in an extremely miserable state if anything charged into their bodies. Yet, Xiao Yan had actually swallowed a flame that possessed a great destructive strength into his body. Such an act... was really crazy.

Xiao Yan burped softly, emitting some hot air as he did so. He smiled at the stunned Fang Yan's group. Although the interior of one's body was the weakest spot, the interior of Xiao Yan's body had the protection of two 'Heavenly Flames', the Green Lotus Core Flame and the Fallen Heart Flame. If it came to a critical juncture, he would even use the Bone Chilling Flame that Yao Lao had left in his body. Under the protection of these three 'Heavenly Flames', the interior of Xiao Yan's body was unnaturally safe...

In this current situation, Xiao Yan would naturally not attempt to see if the 'Flame Mantra' could swallow this 'Life Transformation Flame'. Hence, he could only store it within his body in order to avoid the flame scattering and disappearing into the air.

Xiao Yan's eyes once again turned to Fang Yan's group after storing the 'Life Transformation Flame' in his body. A cold glint hid within his dark-black eyes. Although the strength of these three people would greatly decline after losing the 'Life Transformation Flame', this was not a sufficient reason for Xiao Yan to let them off. The him who believed in eliminating everything completely would never leave some trouble for the future...

"Second brother, third brother, kill him!"

Fang Yan sternly cried out. His face twitched after having sensed the icy-cold killing intent within Xiao Yan's eyes.

The faces of the two Demon Flame Valley Elders, whose strengths had already declined to a two to three star Dou Huang, changed slightly upon hearing this. They could only grit their teeth and maneuver the little remaining Dou Qi in their bodies. They bite the bullet and attacked Xiao Yan.

The moment these two Elders charged forward, Fang Yan swiftly

withdrew. The glare he gave Xiao Yan, while he was withdrawing, was so vicious that it caused one to feel a chill.

Xiao Yan calmly watched the two Demon Flame Valley's Elders charge over. In an instant, a volcano-like jade-green fire pillar erupted in an abrupt manner.

“Bang!”

Fang Yan's heart quivered as he sensed the hot energy ripple transmitted over. However, he did not turn his head around. The Dou Qi wings on his back were violently flapped as he flew out of the mountain forest.

“Second brother, third brother, the old me will help take revenge for the both of you. As long as I return and alert the valley chief, he will definitely make this bastard pay with blood! Moreover there is the ‘Xiao Gate.’ At that time, we will definitely not even leave the chickens and dogs alive!” Fang Yan fled with all his might. While he was doing so, a vicious soft voice was also transmitted by the wild wind.

“Chi!”

The words had just left his mouth when the fleeing Fang Yan suddenly stiffened. An intense pain transmitted from his chest caused him to feel like he was suffocating. He forcefully endured the pain that drilled into his heart as he lowered his head with great difficulty. Immediately, he saw a hand covered by a jade-green flame penetrating his chest...

The hot flame completely vaporized the blood around his wound. Fang Yan's head slowly turned back. Finally, an emotionless young face was captured by his eyes. His eyes still revealed some rampant viciousness just before they were shut.

“If you and your companion had joined hands, even I could not deal with all of without exhausting my strength. Unfortunately... you were a silly old fellow...”

A faint voice was softly transmitted into Fang Yan's ears from behind him just before he slowly shut his eyes.

Chapter 867: Wrathful and Uncontrollable

Zi Yan

Xiao Yan softly exhaled as his gaze coldly glanced at Fang Yan who was swiftly losing his life. The former beckoned with his hand and the storage ring on the latter's finger was removed before ultimately landing in Xiao Yan's hands.

Fang Yan had already died. Hence, the spiritual imprint that had been placed on the storage ring had disappeared along with him. Xiao Yan's Spiritual Strength was unobstructed as it entered that storage ring. He flipped through it before a flame-like scroll appeared in his hand. He glanced over the scroll which had three large glaring words, 'Flame Creation Skill'.

Xiao Yan sighed in relief only after seeing this 'Flame Creation Skill' landing in his hand. He randomly tossed Fang Yan's cooling corpse onto the ground before storing the scroll into his Storage Ring.

After the earlier battle, the interest Xiao Yan had in this so-called 'Flame Creation Skill' had increased. The name of this Dou Technique was nothing special. In fact, it was a little too dull and common. Xiao Yan had seen some Dou Technique's that possessed a similar name in the past. However, if one were to compare their benefits, this 'Flame Creation Skill' from the Demon Flame Valley was clearly superior. The man-made 'Heavenly Flame' might not be comparable to a genuine 'Heavenly Flame'. However, it was much stronger than an ordinary Flame...

Of course, the thing that Xiao Yan coveted the greatest was not this man-made flame. Instead, it was the flame control that this 'Flame Creation Skill' gave. After that big battle with Fang Yan's group earlier, Xiao Yan could tell that the Spiritual Strength of those three had not been overly strong. However, they were able to control the 'Life Transforming Flame' until it agglomerated and formed the 'Star Fire Phoenix'. This degree of control was clearly a benefit of the 'Flame Creation Skill'. Hence, if Xiao Yan were to practice this Dou Technique, his degree of control over

the 'Heavenly Flame' would likely tremendously improve.

After finishing off Fang Yan's three men group with the greatest speed, Xiao Yan's gaze turned to the other battlegrounds in the sky. A deep muffled sound appeared in the sky just as he started to look around, so it attracted Xiao Yan's gaze over.

"Bang!"

The spot where the energy explosion sound was transmitted from was the battleground where Zi Yan was located. At this moment, she appeared slightly miserable under the combined attacks of Mo Ya and Qi Shan. Although her strength was frightening, Mo Ya seemed to practice a force reducing skill that specifically targeted this kind of brute force. Each time her strength was removed, Zi Yan would feel a kind of depressed feeling as though her fist had struck cotton. That cunning old fellow Qi Shan would then take the opportunity to launch an attack. Hence, she had fallen into a momentary disadvantage. If the two of them were not afraid of her terrifying strength, it was likely that she would have long since been defeated.

"Bang!"

Zi Yan's fists once again collided with Mo Ya's attack. However, the other party's body twisted in a strange manner, and the force on Zi Yan's fist dissipated in a strange manner. Qi Shan by the side immediately saw an opening and abruptly rushed forward. His shoulders collided with Zi Yan's body. The strength that had suddenly erupted shook Zi Yan until she was forced to pull back.

Zi Yan's feet took a couple of steps in the sky before she slowly stabilized her body. Her small hand wiped away the remnant blood trace on the corner of her mouth while a faint purple glow was partially visible in her gem-like eyes.

"There is no need for you to help. Leave them to me. Go and help the others."

Zi Yan suddenly turned her head after stabilizing her body. She softly spoke to Xiao Yan who was rushing over. At this moment, her small face

no longer showed her usual smile. Instead, it was a seriousness and stubbornness that was hidden deep within her bones.

Xiao Yan was startled when he heard Zi Yan's words. His gaze carefully swept over the former's face. Currently, she no longer seemed to be like the tender young girl she usually was. Instead... she seemed more like an infuriated beast king that was planning to go all out to defend the pride in her bones...

"Yes." Xiao Yan did not reject Zi Yan's words this time around. He nodded slightly before slowly stepping back. He was clearly aware that a frightening energy was hidden within this little girl. Should that energy erupt, Zi Yan would even be able to fight with an elite Dou Zong.

After hearing Zi Yan's words, Mo Ya and Qi Shan finally discovered that Xiao Yan had already killed the three Elders from the Demon Flame Valley. Their faces immediately changed. One of those people had half a foot in the Dou Zong class and the other two were experts who were near the peak of the Dou Huang class. How was it possible for Xiao Yan to achieve this with his strength that seemed to be that of a four star Dou Huang?

Mo Ya and Qi Shan exchanged gazes in their shock. There was some lingering fear within them. It was fortunate that they did not face such a frightening fellow first...

"Let's quickly capture this little girl and use her as a hostage to force Xiao Yan to hand over the 'Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva' and the Zong Breaking Pill." Mo Ya's eyes changed as a dark coldness appeared in them. Finally, he turned to Qi Shan and whispered.

Qi Shan was startled when he heard this. He immediately nodded. This act might be a little despicable, but they could not be bothered with such things at this moment. Moreover this purple-haired, little girl in front of them was not as easy to deal with as they had imagined. That frightening strength had nearly killed them a couple of times.

While this ill thought was lingering in Mo Ya's and Qi Shan's hearts, Zi Yan, who was a short distance in front of them, began to gradually emit a

strange purple light from the surface of her body. Under this purple-colored light's influence, her large watery eyes appeared like sapphires, appearing bright and attractive...

“Chi!”

Crack lines suddenly formed on the clothes on Zi Yan's small body as the purple light spread. Immediately, her body swiftly became taller in front of Xiao Yan's stunned eyes.

Her purple hair had begun to grow longer. In the end, it extended to her protruding butt before finally coming to a slow stop. The person who currently appeared in front of Xiao Yan no longer held the slightest appearance to the little girl from earlier...

A tall figure, a delicate waist, full breasts, and long purple-colored hair that extended to her buttocks, the current Zi Yan evolved from a small girl to a pretty and valiant matured beauty, who was filled with an unusual allure. Of course, this was not the first time that Xiao Yan had seen this appearance. When Zi Yan had evolved in the small valley back then, this form had also appeared once. At that time, she was completely naked. Of course, Xiao Yan must admit that at this moment, Zi Yan, who was revealing a partial nakedness through her torn clothes, caused him to feel even more amazed.

After her body completed this transformation, Zi Yan's eyes were filled with a purple glow. They slowly swept toward the stunned Mo Ya and Qi Sha. Her sleek small red mouth slightly moved. It was lifted into a small arc that was filled with a stunning allure. The Dou Qi wings behind her were suddenly flapped and her body appeared in front of Mo Ya in a lightning-like manner. Her long and extremely flexible legs was swung at the latter's head without any fancy maneuvers. The frightening strength contained in her strike expelled all the air in front of it. What sounded like an invisible air cannon was the first noise heard.

Mo Ya's expression immediately turned ugly when he sensed the frightening strength of Zi Yan had suddenly soared by more than a couple of times. Both of his hands immediately displayed a strange stance in front

of him as he swiftly met that strength.

However, this time around, Mo Ya did not gain the same achievement as he did the last time. When Zi Yan's long leg made contact with his hand, the frightening strength brutally destroyed his force reducing skill. Having lost that force reduction, Zi Yan's frightening strength poured into Mo Ya's body.

"Creak!"

Zi Yan's leg was smacked against Mo Ya's hand. Within an instant, a wave of bone-cracking sounds appeared. Mo Ya's expression was distorted into a ferocious one.

"Grug!"

Mo Ya spat out a mouthful of blood as an enormous force that could not be blocked swarmed over. His body shot forth like a cannonball as it fell to the ground. Finally, he violently smashed into the forest. The ripple that was created from the force of his landing destroyed the surrounding forest while an arm-thick crack line spread out like an enormous snake.

From outside the battleground, Xiao Yan watched Mo Ya get beaten like a dead dog by Zi Yan with just one kick. He gently exhaled a breath of air. After which, he raised his thumb to the matured great beauty. Finally, he ceased being distracted by her and turned his gaze to the other two important battlegrounds.

.....

The activity from Han Feng's and Mo Tian Xing's battle with First Elder Su Qian and the Little Fairy Doctor was extensive. Waves of frightening energy swept out with just a raise of a hand, causing the space to repeatedly fluctuate. Outsiders did not dare enter the area consumed by these energy ripples, afraid that they might be implicated in the battle.

Xiao Yan's gaze swept over these two battlegrounds, and he knit his brows. Mo Tian Xing's and Little Fairy Doctor's strengths were similar, both were around the strength of a four star Dou Zong. However, the Little Fairy Doctor appeared to have gained the upper hand by relying on her

unpredictable poison skill. Xiao Yan was not too worried about her battle. Although both parties were four star Dou Zongs, Xiao Yan knew that the Little Fairy Doctor still possessed a killing move, the 'Woeful Poison Body'. If this thing were to be unsealed, it should not be too difficult to kill Mo Tian Xing. However, First Elder Su Qian's battle was not looking too good.

If one were to talk about First Elder Su Qian's strength, he was weaker than both the Little Fairy Doctor and Mo Tian Xing. Back then, his strength had been around that of a two star Dou Zong. His strength had improved during these few years, but it had only remained at the peak of a three star Dou Zong. It would not have been a problem for him to deal with Han Feng of the past with this strength. Now, however, things were different...

After undergoing a life and death catastrophe, not only did Han Feng not lose his life, but his strength had instead soared to the point where it was comparable to that of a senior Dou Zong much like Mo Tian Xing. Hence, First Elder Su Qian had fallen into a disadvantage in his battle with Han Feng. However, nothing overly risky had occurred. Although Han Feng was stronger than him, it was definitely impossible for Han Feng to kill him unless the former paid a high price.

If one did not stake one's life and engage in a life and death battle in a fight between Dou Zongs, such a battle would be able to last for a very long time. Moreover, Han Feng, Su Qian, and the others only had a small difference in strength. Hence, they were destined to be long battles. However, this was on the precondition that no outsiders intervened...

"This fellow. It looks like the 'Hall of Souls' has given him quite a bit of help... I wonder if the current him can consume one 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame'?" Xiao Yan muttered to himself before the corner of his mouth quietly lifted into a sinister smile. His eyes appeared frigid as he scanned Han Feng, who appeared quite proud about having forced Su Qian into a disadvantage.

Chapter 868: Frighten Off

“Bang!”

Two human figures suddenly crossed each other in the sky. A low thunder-like explosion sounded in the sky as a fist and leg made contact.

The figures made momentary contact before they swiftly flashed and retreated. The footsteps of one person was somewhat chaotic. Clearly, he had suffered a small loss from that ferocious collision.

“Hee hee, First Elder Su Qian. Do you really treat me like the Han Feng from back then?” Han Feng’s feet landed in the empty air as he stabilized his body. He coldly laughed at Su Qian, who was staggering not far away.

“It is unexpected that your strength has actually been raised this much during these few years. However, this little tactic is likely insufficient if you wish to defeat the old me!” Su Qian might have fell into a slight disadvantage, but he did not lose himself as he replied in a faint voice.

“Old fellow, I was merely playing with you. Do you really think that I only possess these little tactics? If I had not lost my ‘Sea Heart Flame’, killing you would not require much effort!” Han Feng shook his head. However, his voice had just sounded when an unusually powerful, hot energy fluctuation was suddenly transmitted from the sky a short distance away. Even Han Feng’s expression changed a little when he sensed the power of this energy fluctuation. His gaze hurriedly turned to its source before his eyes abruptly shrank. “Xiao Yan!”

A black-robed, young man was flapping his wings. He was suspended in the air in the direction Han Feng looked. There were two clusters of different colored flames above his hands interacting with one another. They unleashed waves of extremely wild and frighteningly violent energy while they merged...

Han Feng was not unfamiliar with this kind of situation. Back then, he was injured by Xiao Yan’s ‘Heavenly Flame’ Dou Technique. He ended up in the miserable state of having his soul leave his body because of this technique. Hence, his heart violently shivered once he figured out what

was happening. He clearly understood that the shocking strength of Xiao Yan's fire lotus Dou Technique would definitely cause great damage even to an elite Dou Zong.

While Han Feng had sensed Xiao Yan's actions, Mo Tian Xing, who was having an extremely intense battle with the Little Fairy Doctor, also sensed it. His gaze turned and his expression drastically changed upon seeing the source of the energy. He was currently being engaged by the Little Fairy Doctor and could not free his hands. It would undoubtedly be an extremely bad thing if Xiao Yan were to join the battle at this moment.

"Han Feng, stop him!"

Mo Tian Xing's body trembled the moment he thought of his fate if was secretly attacked by that frightening thing. Due to him being unable to free himself from the Little Fairy Doctor, he could only furiously cry out in Han Feng's direction.

Han Feng's brows twitched a little after he heard Mo Tian Xing's cry. He grit his teeth and said, "Fang Yan and the other two trash are unable to even block a single person..." His body turned around. He started rushing to where Xiao Yan was located after his words sounded.

"Do you treat the old me as non-existent?"

Su Qian laughed as a human figure flashed and appeared in front of Han Feng the moment the latter moved.

"Get lost, you old fool who will not die!"

Han Feng's expression turned cold. He waved his sleeves and a powerful Dou Qi pillar shot toward Su Qian.

Su Qian's footsteps slightly paused. He flicked his sleeves, and the soft cloth around them turned into a metal-like object that struck that pillar. His sleeves shattered the pillar amid a loud, clear energy explosion.

"It is indeed quite difficult for the old me to defeat you. However, it should not be much of a problem if I wish to hold you back." Su Qian smiled at Han Feng as his majestic Dou Qi surged out like a rainbow light. His body transformed into a lightning glow that contained a frightening

momentum as he rushed to Han Feng. He firmly stuck to him once again.

Han Feng could only let out a furious roar in the face of Su Qian's toughness. The powerful Dou Qi in his body completely erupted. A Dou Qi pillar that was a couple of hundred feet in size swept through the sky like an enormous sword. The surrounding mountain peaks cracked apart with a bang following the sweeping of this Dou Qi pillar.

While Xiao Yan and the rest were engaging in a big battle, the soul-stirring aura was sensed by quite a number of people. Not long after this, some experts from the 'Black-Corner Region' hurried over. They hurriedly withdrew some distance with frightened hearts when they saw that soul-stirring big battle in the sky. If they got dragged into a battle of this level, they would suffer even if they did not die.

Following the increase in the intensity of the big battles in this place, a greater number of people were attracted over. At this moment, some people could understand something from this. What thing other than the allure of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva could cause so many elite Dou Zongs to fight?

Although quite a number of people had guessed the cause of the big battle, the waves of terrifying Dou Qi that were repeatedly transmitted from the sky caused even some of those people with greedy hearts to quietly hold back. They did not have the qualification to participate in such a struggle. Hence, these people who yearned for the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva could only stay observers, watching a rarely seen great battle in the sky for free...

In the sky, Xiao Yan's entire attention was placed on controlling the merger of the two kinds of 'Heavenly Flames' in the sky. With his current strength, merging a 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' containing two kinds of 'Heavenly Flames' was already something he was quite adept at. There was no longer a helpless and foreign feeling when he controlled it. Hence, the Green Lotus Core Flame and the Fallen Heart Flame swiftly merged under the support of his powerful Spiritual Strength...

"Bang!"

A graceful figure flashed through the sky in a lightning-like manner. The frightening strength in her hand appeared to have penetrated through the barrier of the sky. Before her palm arrived, the frightening strength it contained had already landed on the pale-faced Qi Shan.

“Grug!”

The frightening strength was transmitted from her hand. A blood color immediately surged onto Qi Shan’s face as a mouthful of fresh blood was involuntarily spat out. Even his chest sank under that enormous strength.

Qi Shan entered a seriously injured condition after receiving such a heavy blow. His body was like a meteorite as it smashed into the vast forest below in front of a countless number of shocked gazes around the mountain range.

Zi Yan gently exhaled when she defeated Qi Shan with one palm. Her full bosom began to rise and fall unsteadily along with her inhalation and exhalation. The purple light on her body suddenly erupted and Zi Yan’s matured, alluring, lovely body began to shrink amid this purple eruption...

The shrinking continued for a short couple of blinks. The matured beauty once again turned back into that little girl in front of a countless number of stunned gazes...

Zi Yan’s face appeared slightly pale after returning to her original appearance. Clearly, the transformation earlier had exhausted her.

Zi Yan rubbed away the perspiration on her smooth forehead. Her gaze wandered in the direction of Xiao Yan. At this moment, the two colored flames in his hand had completely merged. A palm-sized jade-green fire lotus appeared above his hand.

The jade-green fire lotus was suspended above Xiao Yan’s hand while it slowly rotated. It emitted a faint luster that appeared like perfect and flawless artwork, both beautiful and alluring. However, this beauty hid a destructive energy...

Xiao Yan’s heart sighed in relief when he saw the fire lotus take shape. He slowly raised his head and smiled at Zi Yan a short distance away.

With a flick of his hand, a medicinal pill was shot out before landing just in front of the latter.

Zi Yan consumed the medicinal pill without any hesitation. She moved her body and appeared beside Xiao Yan. Those eyes of hers revealed a caution as she scanned the surrounding observers on the mountain range.

“You have done well.”

Xiao Yan patted Zi Yan’s small head and praised her. Immediately, his face was lifted as he glanced between Mo Tian Xing’s and Han Feng’s battlegrounds. A clear voice containing Dou Qi resounded over the mountain range.

“Sect leader Mo, Han Feng, who is willing to receive this?”

Xiao Yan’s voice caused the expressions of Han Feng and Mo Tian Xing, who were engaged in battle, to change. Their opponents were not ordinary people and they had to focus their full attention on the battle. Neither one of them dared to be distracted. If Xiao Yan were to use the frighteningly powerful fire lotus Dou Technique to secretly strike them, it was likely that their fate would be quite terrible. If they were not careful, their opponents would grabbed their openings and deliver a fatal blow...

This thought appeared in both of their hearts in a lightning-like manner. Mo Tian Xing broke free from the Little Fairy Doctor a moment later. He hurriedly smiled and said to Xiao Yan, “Sect leader Xiao, please do not be rash.”

Xiao Yan glanced at Mo Tian Xing. He smiled as he inquired, “Does sect leader Mo wish to continue fighting?”

Mo Tian Xing’s eyes swept once around and his heart sank. He did not expect Xiao Yan to be able to kill the three Elders from the Demon Flame Valley this quickly, causing the situation to become quite bad. He had already fallen into a disadvantage in the battle with the Little Fairy Doctor. If Xiao Yan, with his endless trump cards were to be added, it was only a matter of time before they lost...

Mo Tian Xing’s eyes rapidly jumped around. A moment later, he could

only sigh, cup his hands toward Xiao Yan and say, “You are indeed worthy of being the chief of ‘Xiao Gate’. This ancestor (Dou Zong) has now experienced such tactics. Forget it. The Black Emperor Sect will no longer intervene in the matter today!”

An uproar was immediately stirred around the mountain range after Mo Tian Xing’s words sounded. Numerous shocked gazes swept toward the black-robed, young man who had frightened off an elite Dou Zong with one sentence. Such prestige was not something that an ordinary person could achieve. The chief of ‘Xiao Gate’ did indeed possess a frightening ability that even an elite Dou Zong would be afraid of, at least that’s what the rumors claimed.

Mo Tian Xing’s words had also naturally floated into Han Feng’s ears. His expression immediately became extremely ugly. Having lost Mo Tian Xing to restrain the Little Fairy Doctor, how was he going to deal with two Dou Zongs as well as Xiao Yan, who was waiting to pounce from behind, by himself?

Chapter 869: Leave

Xiao Yan smiled after watching Mo Tian Xing slowly withdraw. However, the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' in his hand did not show the slightest sign of scattering. Instead, under the stimulation of the Dou Qi within his body, it turned a darker green. Moreover, the Little Fairy Doctor had also taken the opportunity to appear beside Xiao Yan, protecting him. Her clear cold gaze was locked onto the withdrawing Mo Tian Xing. The words of these old foxes did not possess any thing to trust.

However, Mo Tian Xing did not dare to play any tricks in front of Xiao Yan's groups menacing gazes. He obediently withdrew some distance before sweeping his gaze around the sky. His expression involuntarily changed after failing to discover any traces of Mo Ya and Qi Shan. Immediately, his gaze hurriedly swept all around. His body moved a moment later, transforming into a ray of light as he rushed over to the spot where Mo Ya had landed earlier. Around two minutes later, Mo Tian Xing held a miserable human figure who possessed a weary breath. He slowly ascended into the air.

"He he, this little girl really does not know how to hold back. However, I already had thoughts about teaching this fellow a lesson. Today, I shall consider this an early lesson..." Mo Tian Xing grabbed Mo Ya and only released the large stone in his heart when he learned that the latter was still alive. He laughed to Zi Yan. However, despite the smile on his face, a furious and sinister expression hid deep within his eyes. From the looks of it, he would have charged over and killed Zi Yan had he not been afraid of the Little Fairy Doctor and the 'Angry Lotus Buddha Flame' in Xiao Yan's hand.

Xiao Yan smiled, appearing to have not sensed the hidden enmity within Mo Tian Xing's eyes. His mouth emitted a whistle and the experts from both 'Xiao Gate' and the Jia Nan Academy swiftly escaped from their entanglement, and swiftly rushed over to the location of the former.

"Are you alright?" Xiao Li hurriedly asked when he appeared in front of Xiao Yan. That anxious manner of his seemed to be afraid that Xiao Yan

had suffered some injuries.

Xiao Yan smiled and shook his head. After seeing that everyone's aura had become somewhat unstable due to them experiencing a big battle, he waved his hand and said, "The Black Emperor Sect will no longer intervene. Han Feng and the experts from the Demon Flame Valley present are nothing to be afraid of."

Xiao Li laughed. His gaze was filled with fear as he glanced at the fire lotus in Xiao Yan's hand. It was emitting a frightening energy which caused his entire body to feel uneasy. He laughed, "You really do have some ability to frighten Mo Tian Xing off without even attacking."

Xiao Yan smiled and said, "That old fellow is afraid that I will use the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' to disturb him and allow the Little Fairy Doctor to use the opportunity to attack. Otherwise, just this 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' alone would not be enough to frighten off this old fox."

"Have you gotten ahold of the thing?" Xiao Li vaguely nodded before immediately using a voice that could only be heard by the two of them to inquire.

Xiao Yan laughed softly before lowering his chin in front of Xiao Li's surprised eyes.

"Sect leader Mo, you should not be tricked by this little fellow. Your actions today have already offended him. Even if he does not find trouble with you today, he will definitely come and look for you in the future. How will you deal with them alone?" Han Feng's cold cry suddenly resounded over the sky while Xiao Yan and Xiao Li were conversing. Finally, it was transmitted into Mo Tian Xing's ears.

Mo Tian Xing knit his brows when he heard Han Feng's words. Immediately, he spoke in a calm manner, "This is a matter of my sect and you need not be bothered with it. Although your promise to me is attractive, it is on the precondition that I have the life to enjoy it. Therefore, you should fend for yourself."

Given Mo Tian Xing's shrewdness, he was naturally aware that his

strength could only be equal to that of the Little Fairy Doctor. If Xiao Yan, who possessed a shocking strength, was included, he would definitely be defeated. Moreover, the fate of being defeated might mean losing this old life of his. Mo Tian Xing did not need to ponder on whether to choose between his life and temptation.

Mo Tian Xing's words caused Han Feng's face to twitch. After cursing 'old bastard' in his heart, he withdrew his body from Su Qian's suppression.

Han Feng's heart clearly understood that if Mo Tian Xing really washed his hands off, he would have no other choice but to flee for his life. After all, he alone could not contend with two elite Dou Zongs. Moreover, there was Xiao Yan who was prepared to throw the frightening fire lotus Dou Skill at any moment...

If he were to continue being entangled in such a situation, he could only be described as seeking death. Han Feng, who had similarly muddled within the 'Black-Corner Region' for many years, also understood that nothing was more important than this life of his.

"Xiao Yan, don't think that you will be alright by holding onto the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. I will not give up. Today, you have killed three Elders from the Demon Flame Valley. The Old Ground Demon Ghost (Nickname) will not let you off. At that time, you will definitely have difficulty escaping death even if you have the Jia Nan Academy's backing!" Han Feng withdrew his body and swiftly created a safe distance between Su Qian's and Xiao Yan's group. His gaze swept around him before a ferocious smile flashed across his eyes as he let out a sharp cry.

Han Feng did not hide this cry of his. Hence, his words immediately fell into the many ears the surrounding mountain range. Private conversations erupted in an instant.

"The Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is in Xiao Yan's hands?"

"Xiao Yan? Is that the chief of 'Xiao Gate'?"

"Hee hee, the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is really a good

thing. If one wants to leave with it safely, one must have some ability...”

Xiao Yan knit his brows when he heard the private conversations around the mountains. He sensed the greedy gazes that were shot over from all directions. He immediately glanced at Han Feng in an icy-cold manner. The latter had clearly released this information on purpose. His aim was to turn Xiao Yan’s group into everyone’s enemy.

“Xiao Yan, leave quickly. This news will likely cause many people to have envious eyes. Only by returning to the Jia Nan Academy can be considered safe.” Su Qian’s figure swiftly appeared beside Xiao Yan as he spoke with a solemn expression.

“Who is the Old Ground Demon Ghost?” Xiao Yan asked somewhat uncertainly.

“The founder of the Demon Flame Valley. Moreover, he could also be considered a genuine old person within the ‘Black-Corner Region’. He is of an even earlier generation than Mo Tian Xing. Come to think about it, he could even be said to be an expert of the headmaster’s generation. Of course, this Old Ground Demon Ghost’s strength is naturally far inferior to the headmaster’s power. However, according to what I know, the current him should possess the strength of a five or six star Dou Zong.” Su Qian’s expression changed slightly when this name was mentioned. He hesitated a little before explaining him in a deep voice.

“A five or six star Dou Zong huh...” Xiao Yan’s expression also changed when he heard this. It was likely that an ‘Angry Buddha Lotus Flame’ formed from the merger of two kinds of ‘Heavenly Flames’ would have difficulty injuring an expert of that level.

“It is unexpected that the Demon Flame Valley would actually possess such an expert...” Xiao Yan frowned and softly sighed.

“You also need not be too worried. This Old Ground Demon Ghost frequently undertakes retreats. Moreover, he will undertake retreats from decade to decade. He will seldom appear if it is not a matter that involves the survival of the Demon Flame Valley... moreover, even if he does appear, that old fellow might not dare to do anything to my Jia Nan

Academy. That old ghost is extremely afraid of the headmaster.” Su Qian smiled and comforted when he saw Xiao Yan’s worry.

“That headmaster that has not been seen is even less reliable than that Old Ground Demon Ghost. During my many years in the Jia Nan Academy, I am still unaware of his appearance...” Xiao Yan involuntarily laughed when he heard this.

“Cough... this, the headmaster is indeed extremely mysterious. That old fellow loves to travel all over the place. That... honestly speaking, even I have not seen him for over a decade.” Su Qian dryly coughed. He wanted to explain a little but he involuntarily grumbled in the end.

Xiao Yan’s sleeves wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead as he helplessly shook his head. His gaze became slightly dense as it swept over Han Feng in the sky. After which, he nodded slightly and said, “Forget it. I don’t care. Let’s return to the Jia Nan Academy.”

Although Xiao Yan’s heart really wanted to get the Little Fairy Doctor and First Elder Su Qian to kill Han Feng, such a situation was unsuitable. After all, the Little Fairy Doctor and First Elder Su Qian would have to exhaust themselves if they wanted to kill Han Feng. Once Xiao Yan lost the great fighting strength of these two, it was likely that even he would not have the confidence to successfully bring the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva back to the Jia Nan Academy.”

Su Qian also sighed in relief when he saw that Xiao Yan did not intend to attack Han Feng. He had exchanged blows with Han Feng earlier, and clearly understood just how troublesome and cunning the latter was. At that time, they would suffer some injuries even if they killed him. In this situation where everyone was watching them with ill intent, any losses they suffered would definitely ignite the greed in some people’s hearts. When it came to that, there would really be an endless amount of trouble.

“Let’s go...”

Xiao Yan gently waved his hand and the experts from ‘Xiao Gate’ and the Jia Nan Academy clustered together. They cautiously studied their surroundings before the group rushed in the direction of the Jia Nan

Academy under Xiao Yan's command in front of everyone's eyes.

Since they were afraid of someone launching a sneak attack, Xiao Yan did not scatter the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' in his hand. Instead, he placed it above his head, causing it to appear like a lamp. That hot light suppressed the greed in the hearts of quite a number of people.

The departure of Xiao Yan's group stirred up quite a big commotion. Many people's gazes lingered between greed and fear. Finally, quite a number of people were unable to endure the greed in their hearts, so they quietly followed from a distance...

Han Feng stood in the sky. His gaze was dark and cold as he stared at the backs of Xiao Yan's group, which were starting to disappear. A moment later, he coldly laughed and a suction force surged. Immediately, three corpse, who had lost their lives earlier, flew up before remaining suspended in front of him.

Han Feng's gaze swept over the corpse of Fang Yan and the two Elders, which were turning cold. The denseness in his eyes grew even more intense. His mouth parted to form a smile, revealing white teeth. He muttered to himself, "My good junior, hopefully, you will be able to successfully bring the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva back to the Jia Nan Academy. At that time, I will have a way to invite the Old Ground Demon Ghost out. After which... it will be time for your 'Xiao Gate' to be destroyed!"

"Therefore, don't disappoint this senior!"

A ferocity that chilled one's heart suddenly surged onto Han Feng's face when he finished speaking his words.

Chapter 870: Turn of Events

Lush-green tree branches interwove above, sprouting from the tall trees that populated the forest. They appeared like an enormous spider web that covered the sky. Under the cover of these large trees, even sunlight had difficulty breaking through.

A light ray passed through the gaps between the dense trees. It transformed into half a foot wide light pillar as it shot down. It shined on a large group of human figures who were resting with their legs crossed.

There were around fifteen to sixteen human figures in this group. All of them had rich, powerful auras, and were clearly not weaklings. A couple of people among them even had obscure auras, making it difficult to detect their actual strengths. However, from the degree of respect on the faces of the people around, it was clear that these people were the core of this group.

“Bang!”

A couple of muffled sounds suddenly appeared in the distant quiet forest. Immediately, the sounds of physical flesh falling to the ground followed. One seemed to be able to hear some miserable cries. However, the people seated on the ground did not move. They ignored the miserable cries that filled their ears. A couple of minutes later, a few human figures flashed out of the dense forest before landing on some empty ground. They knelt to a black-robed young man and said, “Chief, those fellows behind, who were a little close, have been quietly removed by us.”

The black-robed young man finally opened his tightly shut eyes upon hearing these words. He revealed a pair of ink-like pupils and nodded before letting out a cold laugh, “These fellows are really too reckless... First Elder, how much further until we arrive at the Jia Nan Academy?”

“If no accidents happen, we might be able to reach it by the day after tomorrow.” A white-haired old man beside the black-robed young man smiled and said, “Fortunately, we have quite a number of people on our side. Otherwise, we would have been disturbed by those troublesome flies

until we found it difficult to rest.”

The black-robed young man also smiled. He raised his head a little to reveal a familiar young face in the warm sunlight. This person was Xiao Yan and the people surrounding him were naturally those from ‘Xiao Gate’ and the Jia Nan Academy who had left the Black Emperor City.

Two days had already passed since that big battle. During these two days, Xiao Yan’s group had increased their speed as they rushed to the Jia Nan Academy. However, there is still an unceasing number of greedy fellows following them despite their traveling speed. They were like hungry wolves that were staying far away, but were still prepared to act at any moment if prompted by the slightest opportunity. Although quite a number of them were eliminated by the vicious tactics of ‘Xiao Gate’ and the Jia Nan Academy, a number of them continued to surge forth, acting just like vampire bats that had sniffed the scent of fresh blood.

Moreover, regardless of the changes of the route Xiao Yan’s group took, these fellows were still able to accurately follow... after this situation continued to happen, Xiao Yan’s group could tell that there was definitely someone behind spurring them on. Moreover, there were only a handful of people who possessed such an ability.

However, despite being stared at by many pairs of eyes, it was fortunate that most of the experts from ‘Xiao Gate’ and the Jia Nan Academy had come this time around. Hence, some things did not need to trouble Xiao Yan to deal with personally. Otherwise, he would definitely become tired because of these countless number of fellows and he would probably not be able to avoid any losses.

“Although the people chasing us do not lack skilled individuals, an expert at a similar level to Han Feng has not appeared. Therefore, we are still able to manage despite it being a little annoying.” The Little Fairy Doctor by his side softly spoke.

“That old fellow will not give up easily. He definitely wants the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Therefore...” Xiao Yan shook his head as his finger gently rubbed his Storage Ring. A strange expression

flashed across his eyes. It immediately disappeared as Xiao Yan's gaze shot to the large man who was cautiously observing the activity outside the forest. He said in a deep voice, "Alright, let's continue on our journey. Big Yao, you should lead a couple of experts from 'Xiao Gate' to look after our backs. If anyone approaches, just attack them, but retreat if you meet any enemies that you cannot defeat."

"Yes, chief!" Big Yao nodded his head when he heard Xiao Yan's words.

Xiao Yan exchanged glances with Su Qian and the others after giving the instructions. They swiftly got up and waved their hands. Numerous human figures began to soar as they swept through the forest like ferocious leopards. After which, they quickly rushed out of the forest. Behind them, Big Yao led a couple of experts from 'Xiao Gate' and slowly followed. He cautiously scanned the surroundings...

The journey swiftly became shorter amid the repeated chasing. However, the experts from the 'Black-Corner Region,' the ones chasing Xiao Yan's group, seemed to be aware that they were coming increasingly closer to the Jia Nan Academy. Immediately, their hearts began to feel restless and uncomfortable. If Xiao Yan's group were allowed to enter the Jia Nan Academy, they would completely lose the opportunity to snatch the item. Hence, more and more people's greed overcame their reasoning as they began to unleash various sneak attacks on Xiao Yan's group. However, all of them ended up with a miserable death. During one of the sneak attacks, there were even three expert Dou Huangs who had joined hands only to leave behind one corpse. The other two fled miserably after being seriously injured. It was not an easy task to snatch something from the hands of two elite Dou Zongs.

After the three elite Dou Huangs suffered a massive defeat and withdrew, quite a number of greedy people quietly woke up a little. Now, they finally came to a sudden understanding that there were two genuine Dou Zongs within the group that they were following... after thinking about how powerful and frightening an elite Dou Zong was, a chill had gradually rose within the hearts of quite a number of people. Therefore, they began to quietly withdraw.

The dark-black night covered the vast, endless mountain range. A low, deep beast roar reverberated for a long time. Faint moonlight scattered down, but had difficulty expelling the darkness shrouding the forest.

Quite a number of fires had appeared in the forest as a group of human figures, with somewhat tattered clothes, began to sit down with their legs-crossed one after another. Clearly, they had experienced quite an intense battle along the way.

Although their expressions were somewhat miserable, quite a number of people still displayed a radiance. Once they endured the night, they would be able to reach the Jia Nan Academy the next day. At that time, they could be at ease.

Xiao Yan's gaze swept across the somewhat tired people as he sat beside a fire. He slightly smiled and flicked his hand. Over ten round medicinal pills flew out and paused in front of everyone's stunned gazes.

"It has been hard on everyone these past few days. Consume this medicinal pill. It will benefit all of you." Xiao Yan laughed.

Joy immediately surged into everyone's eyes when they heard this. They hurriedly grabbed the medicinal pill and bowed to Xiao Yan. All of them were aware of Xiao Yan's status as an alchemist, and naturally understood that the thing in their hands would definitely not be ordinary.

Xiao Yan smiled. He exchanged glances with Su Qian and the Little Fairy Doctor after watching everyone consume the medicinal pills, swiftly cross their legs, and train.

"We will return to the Jia Nan Academy tomorrow..." Xiao Yan's finger gently touched his Storage Ring as he softly muttered.

"These few days have really strained people. Even these old bones of mine are somewhat unable to endure..." Su Qian stretched his lazy waist and laughed.

"We have troubled First Elder these few days." Xiao Yan cupped his hands to Su Qian, but the latter merely waved his sleeves. His eyes narrowed and seemed to have entered a fake sleep state.

“You should guard them. I will find a quiet place to study the ruler technique Dou Skill I recently obtained.” Xiao Yan waited a moment before suddenly turning his head to the Little Fairy Doctor to give her some instructions. He then immediately got up and walked into the forest.

Xiao Yan walked through the dark forest for some time before a small clear stream appeared in front of him. His body moved and he appeared on a large rock beside the small stream. After sweeping his gaze once around, he finally sat cross-legged. He swung his hand and the Six-Joint Flowing Ruler Technique scroll, he had obtained from the auction, appeared in his hand.

Xiao Yan gently inhaled a breath of cool air as he slowly pushed the scroll open. His attention gradually began to focus.

Other than the sound of trickling water, it was completely silent beside the small stream. The cool moonlight scattered down from above, covering the black-robed young man on a huge rock.

As Xiao Yan’s attention totally sunk into the scroll, the activity of the outside world was automatically isolated by Xiao Yan...

Time gradually flowed by during the dark night, Xiao Yan maintained this posture for nearly an hour. Only after that did a strange glow suddenly flash over the Storage Ring on his finger. Immediately, a jade box shot out without any warning!

A layer of somewhat illusory energy was surrounding the jade box that had fled from the Storage Ring. The illusory energy slightly wiggled. Within a breath’s time, it transformed into an old figure.

“Tsk tsk, chief Xiao, thank you for escorting me all the way. The old me shall take my leave!”

The somewhat old illusionary figure had just appeared when it laughed at Xiao Yan on the enormous rock in a strange manner. Its body did not pause for even a moment. With a flash, it gripped the jade box and shot toward the dark forest.

The old figure’s speed was extremely quick. Within a few flashes, the

swift and mobile figure was in close proximity to the dark forest. However, a faint laugh strangely sounded behind him just as he was about to charge into the forest.

“Old Ying Shan, you have really failed to endure...”

The old figure suddenly stiffened when he heard this voice!

Chapter 871: Eliminating The Hidden Danger

The old figure stiffened for an instant before swiftly recovering. Without turning around, he continued toward the dark forest.

“Chi!”

The old figure had just entered the gloomy forest when a sharp, cold glint suddenly flashed and appeared. It carried a dense wind that caused one's hairs to stand as it trickily and viciously shot toward his throat.

The sudden attack caught the old human figure somewhat off guard. However, it was fortunate that the figure's strength was not weak. Immediately, a low cry was emitted from his mouth and the space in front of him suddenly became distorted. The cold glint's path was altered because of the distorted air, causing it to fly past his shoulder.

“Who is it?” The old human figure cried out furiously after dodging the attack. He waved his shriveled hand before suddenly clenching it. Immediately a couple of partially visible energy arcs violently grabbed at a certain spot in the dark forest.

“Crack!”

Five sharp winds shot out of the old human figure's hand-claw. They blasted apart a couple of enormous trees that were as thick as one's thigh, causing sawdust to scatter in all directions.

The old human figure's face changed after his attack failed to hit his target. He was just about to withdraw when a white-colored figure suddenly flashed and appeared in a lightning-like manner. A gray fog that carried a slight stench came pouncing over.

The old human figure had sensed something before the fog came into contact with his body. Having vast experience, he could tell at a glance that this mist contained a lethal poison. He immediately waved his sleeves. A wild, violent wind erupted from them and blew away the fog. Borrowing this obstruction, his toes pressed on the empty air and his body

suddenly rose to the sky. A 'chi' sound was finally emitted as he broke through the dense tree branches.

After having broken out of the forest, the old figure was just about to flee when his body suddenly stiffened. He raised his head. His face immediately turned ugly as he glared at the white-haired old man suspended in the sky.

“Su Qian!”

The old human figure turned his head slightly as a cold voice was emitted with his teeth, revealing a familiar face. This figure was surprisingly Old Ying Shan, the person who had taken the initiative to give up on the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva before.

“Ke ke, mister Ying Shan’s tactics are quite good. You were actually able to hide your Spiritual Strength in the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Even I could barely sense it...” A soft laugh sounded from behind Old Ying Shan. The latter turned his head only to see Xiao Yan flapping his jade-green fire wings above the sea of trees.

“It is unexpected that you actually discovered it... where is the last person? Call them out too!” Old Ying Shan coldly cried out. His expression was somewhat dark and solemn as he suddenly looked at the sea of trees under him.

“Chi!”

The dense tree branches suddenly shook after Old Ying Shan’s voice sounded. Immediately, a graceful white-colored figure flashed out. Finally, a white dress drifted and appeared in the sky. A somewhat swift figure coincidentally sealed off Old Ying Shan’s retreat path.

“Ke ke, old demon, you are really cunning. If Xiao Yan were not an alchemist nor possessed a Spiritual Strength that exceeded that of an ordinary person, it is likely that he would not have sensed your spirit hiding in the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva.” Su Qian smiled and laughed as he observed Old Ying.

“Since you had already discovered me, why did you not act earlier?” Old

Ying Shan coldly laughed. When he had hidden his spirit in the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, he had planned to wait for Xiao Yan and Han Feng to engage in battle. He was willing to wait for them to end up seriously injured before suddenly stealing the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva without anyone realizing. However, the final result was not as perfect as he had imagined. Xiao Yan used a lightning-like tactic to kill the three Elders from the Demon Flame Valley. Finally, he displayed the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame,' causing Han Feng and Mo Tian Xing to quietly fear him. The two could only withdraw. Thus, the Little Fairy Doctor and Su Qian had managed to maintain their fighting strength. Given Old Ying Shan's strength, he might be unafraid of a one-on-one fight with either one of them, but he would certainly be defeated if he fought the two of them alone.

"There were far too many people giving chase during these last two days, and I did not have the time to bother with you. Moreover, it must be said that this tactic of yours of hiding your spirit is indeed extremely unique. I could sense it, but I could not find it. After all, there are a countless number of greedy people giving chase from behind, making it impossible for me to take out the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva to carefully observe it. Once we reach Jia Nan Academy and I had sufficient time to study the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, the imprint would definitely be dragged out. Therefore..."

"So the reason you purposefully left by yourself was to get the old me to reveal myself!" Old Ying Shan's face twitched. He did not expect to fall for Xiao Yan's scheme. The flawless plan he had come up with to hide himself had actually been discovered by Xiao Yan long ago.

Xiao Yan smiled. His gaze swept over Old Ying Shan's illusionary body and laughed in a faint manner, "Mister Ying Shan, please hand the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva back to me. I can let bygones be bygones. Although you are currently only a spiritual body, if this spirit is beaten and scattered by us, it is likely that your original body will suffer quite the damage. Moreover... by relying on my senses, I might even be able to find the position of your actual body.

Old Ying Shan's face slightly changed as he laughed in a faint manner, "Brat, do you really treat the old me as having been frightened while growing up? If you really wish to force me, the old me will destroy this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva right now. I will see what you can do at that time."

"This spiritual avatar skill old Mister Ying is using seems to be one that requires your actual body to remain a short distance away, no? This means that your actual body should not be far from us. If I did not sense wrongly..." Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes. A moment later, he suddenly opened them and his finger pointed to a shadowy forest in the northern direction. He coldly laughed, "Your actual body should be in that direction, right?"

Even with Old Ying Shan's schemingness, his expression involuntarily changed when he saw where Xiao Yan had pointed. The Qi Method he practiced was extremely unique. If his spiritual avatar were to be struck and scattered, he would end up in a weakened state, and would only be able to recover after training for a period of time. However, if his actual body was found, the situation could become a fatal one.

Hence, Old Ying Shan placed his actual body in an extremely hidden and safe place each time he used his Qi Method. However, that position was currently being pointed out by Xiao Yan. In other words, if the latter was allowed to search carefully, he might be able to find the exact position of Old Ying Shan's actual body. At that time...

The coldness on Xiao Yan's face faded slightly when he saw Old Ying Shan's changing expression under the moonlight. He softly said, "Old Mister Ying, I am respecting you as a senior of the 'Black-Corner Region.' That is why I did not have anyone attack you. As long as you return the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, I, Xiao Yan, guarantee that you will leave without suffering the slightest loss."

Faced with Xiao Yan's alternating tactics of persuasion, Old Ying Shan's changing expression had become a little better. A moment later, it gradually stabilized and he inhaled a deep breath of air. His gaze slowly swept to Su Qian and Little Fairy Doctor who were looking at him with ill

intent. The sharp aura that was spreading from their bodies caused Old Ying Shan to bitterly laugh. Forget about him currently being a spiritual avatar. Even at his peak condition, it would be difficult for him to successfully flee from the hands of these two people.

“It is indeed the case of the new wave replacing the old. Looks like this ‘Black-Corner Region’ is the world of the young. Forget it, consider yourself victorious. This Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva...” Old Ying Shan shook his head and sighed. He lifted the jade box in his hand slightly, and hesitated for a moment. He then clenched his teeth and tossed it over, “I’ll give it to you.”

Xiao Yan smiled slightly as he looked at the jade box being thrown over. However, he did not use his hand to grab it. Instead, he flicked his finger and a hidden force surged out to receive the jade box. After which, the force controlled the box, carefully keeping it suspended in front of him.

Old Ying Shan’s brows were slightly knit without anyone noticing when he observed Xiao Yan’s extremely cautious manner. He immediately let out a cold cry, “Hmph, even if you obtain the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, it is likely that you will have difficulty getting information about the Bodhisattva Heart behind it.”

“My aim is not that distant and unreachable Bodhisattva Heart. Instead, it is this Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva.” Xiao Yan smiled slightly as he replied in a soft, gentle voice.

The Little Fairy Doctor’s cold but pretty face revealed a startled look when she heard Xiao Yan’s words. A touched expression flashed through her transparent eyes. She naturally knew just how much effort Xiao Yan had put in to help her control the ‘Woeful Poison Body.’ He was even willing to become enemies with these old fellows who possessed frightening strength...

Although her heart was touched, the Little Fairy Doctor would naturally not reveal too much given her character. However, a gentle ripple had been created in her old-well-like heart. This caused her cold, sealed-off heart to quietly melt.

“Hmph, your words sound nice. It is unexpected that the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva would end up in your hands with so many people coming to snatch it... goodbye.” Old Ying Shan curled his mouth and ceased saying any nonsense. His body shook and gradually turned illusionary. A moment later, he had completely disappeared.

The speed at which Old Ying Shan disappeared was extremely fast. Within a split second, his spiritual body had escaped the range of Xiao Yan’s senses, and disappeared within the endless darkness.

The Little Fairy Doctor and Su Qian sighed in relief after they saw Old Ying Shan hand over the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Their bodies moved and they appeared beside Xiao Yan. They looked at the jade box floating near him and involuntarily laughed, “We have finally gotten this old fellow to give up.”

A strange smile surfaced on the corner of Xiao Yan’s mouth when he heard this. He shook his head slightly and softly asked, “How could it be so easy? This old fox...”

Xiao Yan flicked his finger after his words sounded. The invisible Fallen Heart Flame rose from his finger and swallowed the jade box within it.

The jade box immediately turned into powder under the high temperature of the Fallen Heart Flame, revealing a life-like Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva which was slowly wiggling. Xiao Yan’s gaze drifted over and a cold smile surfaced on his face. He controlled a thread of the Fallen Heart Flame and slowly wrapped it around the latter.

Following the wrapping of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, a certain portion of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva shook and threads of white smoke rose from it. A slight ‘chi chi’ sound seemed to emit a faint miserable cry...

“Chi chi!”

Old Ying Shan, whose spiritual body had just returned to his physical body—hidden in a cave on a cliff a thousand meters away from Xiao Yan’s group, suddenly changed his expression as Xiao Yan controlled his flame. A mouthful of fresh blood was suddenly spat from his mouth.

Immediately, Old Ying Shan raised his head, and viciously glared in the direction of Xiao Yan's group. He screamed, "Very good, what a cautious brat. The old me shall remember you!"

Xiao Yan smiled. He placed the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva in a newly obtained jade box while he was above the sea of trees. He lazily stretched his waist and softly said, "We have finally eliminated this trouble. Now, we can calmly return to the Jia Nan Academy..."

Chapter 872: Reaching Peace Town

A quiet, small town was located on the intersection between the 'Black-Corner Region' and the Jia Nan Academy. The sunlight from the sky scattered down and lit up the horizontal inscription on the board that hung above the entrance of the small town. Three somewhat ordinary words that did not have any murderous aura appeared under the sunlight, allowing one to feel calm.

"Peace Town!"

The hearts of Xiao Yan's group appeared to have released a large rock as they ascended a hill and looked down on the small town below. A long breath was slowly exhaled from his mouth before gradually turning into nothingness. This journey was really somewhat tortuous.

"Let's go, there will no longer be anyone giving chase after we enter Peace Town... the Jia Nan Academy has already received the message, and there are quite a number of experts in the small town prepared to receive us." Su Qian's gaze was slowly withdrawn from the small town as he spoke with a smile.

Xiao Yan gently nodded. He turned his head slightly to look back. There were still human figures drifting not far behind as numerous greedy and dissatisfied glances were shot from the dark corners.

"This is really a group of people who have quite the perseverance." A cold smile surfaced on Xiao Yan's mouth as he shook his head. He ignored them as he waved his hand. His body leaped down from the hilltop, and transformed into a black shadow that took the lead to rush toward Peace Town. Following behind him, the experts from 'Xiao Gate' and the Jia Nan Academy emitted numerous laughs. Those fellows behind them had caused them to feel disgust and irritation throughout the journey.

Numerous dissatisfied gazes watched as Xiao Yan's group rushed over to the small town. However, all they could do was grit their teeth before gradually scattering. Only some stubborn fellows continue to dwell in this place. They hoped a special situation would occur to allow them to gain

some advantage.

However, the situation they hoped for did not happen. Xiao Yan's group successfully entered Peace Town before disappearing from their sight...

A gray-robed, human figure stepped on tree branches and stood in the air atop an enormous tree. The dense eyes under the gray robe focused on Xiao Yan's group backs, which had become distant. A moment later, the figure raised his head slightly and revealed a dark, cold yet familiar face. It was surprisingly Han Feng.

"My good junior. This senior will not give up so easily. Just wait. After killing the Demon Flame Valley's three Elders, your good days have already come to an end. For now... I will allow you to enjoy your time!" A dense chill lifted the corners of Han Feng's mouth as he coldly laughed in a soft voice.

A strange smile that could penetrate a person was also revealed under the gray robe after the cold laughter sounded. However, the human figure slowly became illusionary and finally scattered into nothingness.

Xiao Yan's group had just entered 'Peace Town', when the sound of humans moving through the air appeared. Within a short moment, the top of the buildings where Xiao Yan's group had appeared were filled with cautious people. The caution on these human figures' faces swiftly scattered when they saw Su Qian, and a joy that was difficult to hide replaced it.

"Its First Elder and the others. They are back!"

The joyous cry swiftly spread through the small town. Immediately over ten human figures with powerful auras rushed out of the small town. They appeared in front of Xiao Yan's group in the blink of an eye. Looking at the badges on their chests, they were surprisingly Elders of the academy.

"Old fellow, you are finally back. If we did not hear any information from you within two days, I was planning to lead some people into the 'Black-Corner Region' to search for you." An old yet powerful voice suddenly sounded from behind after the appearance of these ten plus Elders. Immediately, a lively old man took big strides forward. The surrounding

Elders who saw him hurriedly made a path.

“Hu Gan, why is it that you are still so unceremonious... if you don't control your temper, you will have to wait an unknown amount of time before you advance to the Dou Zong class.” Su Qian smiled and replied when he saw this old fellow whom Xiao Yan was quite familiar with.

“Chi, what does advancing to the Dou Zong class have to do with temper.” Hu Gan curled his mouth. His gaze immediately paused on Xiao Yan. He observed him a little before letting out a praise from his mouth, “How unexpected. Little fellow, when you had first entered Peace Town back then, you were merely a Da Dou Shi. Within a couple of years, you have actually become an expert Dou Huang... this training speed, it is unlikely that there is anyone who could surpass you even in the Jia Nan Academy.”

“Xiao Yan greets deputy headmaster.” Xiao Yan smiled when he heard this. He quickly cupped his hand to Hu Gan and respectfully responded.

“Alright, why are you acting like an outsider? Moreover, with your current ability, I am not worthy of you being so polite.” Hu Gan might have spoken in this manner but from the look of the smiling expression on his face, it was clear that he was pleased with Xiao Yan's manners. He fondled his chin, and turned his head to the people on the roof, who were sweeping the place with curious gazes, before crying out loud, “Little brats, this is the chief of ‘Pan's Gate’, Xiao Yan, from the Inner Academy, whom all of you have frequently mentioned. However, he is a genuine expert Dou Huang. Do you know ‘Xiao Gate’? The faction that has frequently dispatched experts to protect all of you each time you head to the ‘Black-Corner Region’ to train? That is also something that he established. He is different from you people who still need others to protect you.”

All the people on the roofs were startled when they heard Hu Gan's voice. A strong glint suddenly erupted from their eyes as their gazes carefully weighed Xiao Yan. Private conversations repeatedly spread like a pile of houseflies.

“Is he senior Xiao Yan? He is indeed extremely young. Moreover, he

looks quite handsome, and is better looking than the statute.”

“Hee hee, do you have a crush? However, there are quite a number of people within the academy who possess good feelings mixed with curiosity for this mysterious senior. This sister of yours is also your greatest competitor.”

“Chi...” Waves of lovely silver-bell-like laughs erupted while these two young ladies, who looked quite similar, were arguing. Their extremely pretty waistlines, that became visible during their laughter, caused quite a number of male students to throw their gazes over.

“It is unexpected that senior Xiao Yan has become an expert Dou Huang at such a young age. He is indeed worthy of being the founder of ‘Pan’s Gate’...”

“Currently, ‘Pan’s Gate’ is the strongest faction within the Jia Nan Academy. Over thirty spots on the Inner Academy’s top fifty Strong Ranking belong to the members of ‘Pan’s Gate’. Moreover, even a couple of Elders held positions in ‘Pan’s Gate’. This strength is something that not a single faction can surpass even now...”

“...”

Even with Xiao Yan’s thick skin, his face involuntarily turned a little red when he heard the many private conversations and felt the unusual gazes thrown over. This was especially because of the sparkling fiery eyes of some young girls and their appearance of being unable to contain themselves, wanting to throw themselves over. It was unexpected that there were still some people in the Jia Nan Academy who remembered him after having been gone for two years. However, his tensed heart had quietly relaxed when he sensed the vigor and liveliness from those young men and women. His heart involuntarily let out a quiet sigh, “It is good to be young...”

When he spoke these words, he seemed to have forgotten that he was actually not much older than these young men and women.

“Hee hee, little fellow, in the many years since the establishment of the Jia Nan Academy, there have been very few people who have achieved

such respect in this place where the talented gather. You have also lived in this place for a couple of years and should know that the students here are elites who have come from many different places. All of them are haughty in nature. It is quite difficult to gain such approval from them.” Hu Gan patted Xiao Yan’s shoulder and laughed.

Xiao Yan could only smile awkwardly in the face of Hu Gan’s words.

Hu Gan sighed to himself, appearing to have not seen Xiao Yan’s expression, “When you arrived at the Jia Nan Academy back then, the old me had sensed that you were not an ordinary person. Looking at it now, it seems that my eyesight is as sharp as it has always been.”

“Old fellow, stop trying to boast...” Su Qian helplessly shook his head by the side. He waved his hand and said, “Let’s return to the Jia Nan Academy first. Instruct the Law Enforcement Unit to tighten our defenses during this period of time. There is no need to report anyone who tries to forcefully enter from the ‘Black-Corner Region.’ Just attack them.”

“This order has long since been given. The allure of the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva is really quite great... this is?” Hu Gan nodded his head before his eyes suddenly turned to the Little Fairy Doctor beside Xiao Yan. The vague aura that seeped out of the latter’s body caused him to feel somewhat pressured. This kind of feeling was something that he had only occasionally sensed from Su Qian. However, it was far from this intense. Hence, Hu Gan immediately smiled as he inquired in a random manner.

“She is called the Little Fairy Doctor, my friend.” Xiao Yan smiled as he replied.

Hu Gan was startled when he heard this. He immediately let out a bitter laugh and sighed, “You little fellow. Even the people around you are not ordinary individuals. You are indeed no longer that tender little fellow from back then...” Hu Gan sighed emotionally and turned his head before yelling at all the people on the roof. “All right, all of you can disperse. The people from the Law Enforcement Unit will stay behind and patrol.”

The many students scattered somewhat unwillingly after hearing Hu

Gan shout. However, their gazes still paused a little longer on Xiao Yan before they left. Only after that did they disperse.

“Let’s go. Follow me back to the Jia Nan Academy. The Inner Academy’s ‘Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower’ still requires you to activate it once again. Moreover, I think that you should also go and take a look at your ‘Pan’s Gate’ after your two year absence. After all, you are its founder.” Su Qian finally sighed in relief as he watched everyone leave, feeling that things had become much quieter. After which, he turned his head and spoke with a smile to Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He raised his head and looked to the location of the Jia Nan Academy in the distance. His heart also let out a quiet sigh. After two years, he had finally returned to this place where he had gradually transformed from a tender, young man into an expert...

“‘Pan’s Gate’, I wonder how it is?”

Xiao Yan’s heart quietly became fiery hot as he thought of this young faction he had established.

Chapter 873: Xin Lan

There was still quite some distance between the Jia Nan Academy and Peace Town. Hence, by the time Xiao Yan's group had arrived, it was already noon time. Xiao Yan did not stay for too long in the Outer Academy. He only paused for a moment before hurrying without stopping to the Inner Academy of the Jia Nan Academy, which sat in the deep mountains behind.

With the speed of Xiao Yan's group, they passed through the vast deep mountains, that appeared quite dangerous in their eyes back then, within just half an hour. When that extremely familiar mountain stream appeared within Xiao Yan's sight, he knew in his heart that he had arrived at the Inner Academy.

Under Su Qian lead, the group entered the Inner Academy, which was covered by that distorted space, without any obstruction.

After they passed through the silver main gate, a vast lush-green forest appeared in front of their eyes. Xiao Yan's heart felt somewhat moved, and he felt nostalgic. Back then, he had entered the Inner Academy from this place. That so called 'Fire Energy Hunting Competition' had also allowed him, this newbie, to gain some reputation within the Inner Academy.

"Ke ke, the record that you created back then is something that no new students can beat. The new students every year still suffer a so-called blow from the older students. Something like new students snatching Fire Energy has never happened again." Su Qian by the side laughed.

Xiao Yan involuntarily smiled slightly when he heard Su Qian mention some of his deeds. He softly exhaled a breath of air and smiled as he said, "Let's go..." His body moved after those words sounded and he drifted gently toward the forest. Su Qian and the others followed close behind.

After exiting the forest, the Inner Academy that, occupied an extremely large ground, once again appeared in Xiao Yan's group's sight.

Xiao Yan stood on the top of a slope and looked down on the Inner Academy that was filled with life from a high vantage point. Currently, the

size of the Inner Academy was a little bigger than it was two years ago. Due to the entry requirement of the Inner Academy being relaxed a little during these few years, the Inner Academy was currently filled with even more liveliness. Of course, the intense competitions had also increased.

Those who could enter this Inner Academy were not ordinary people, and those who possessed the ability were naturally unwilling to have another step above their heads. A 'Strong Ranking,' which was not considered special, was the target that they were worked hard toward. In order to enable oneself to advance in ranking, quite a number of students went all out to train...

The group paused outside of the Inner Academy. However, Xiao Yan did not immediately follow Su Qian and the rest in. He really wanted to take a look at 'Pan's Gate' to see just how the first faction that he had ever established had transformed...

Su Qian did not stop Xiao Yan when he saw the situation. He smiled and nodded before saying, "You can just find a random person and inquire about the location of the headquarters of 'Pan's Gate.' After you have caught up with everyone, you can come to the Inner Academy Elders Compound to look for me." Su Qian did not wait for Xiao Yan's reply after he spoke. He turned around and led the Little Fairy Doctor, Xiao Li and everyone else to the deeper parts of the Inner Academy, leaving Xiao Yan alone where he stood.

Xiao Yan sent the backs of Su Qian and the rest off with his eyes. After they had disappeared, he finally let out a slow breath. A somewhat energetic smile gradually surged onto his young face. This kind of smile had not appeared on Xiao Yan's face for quite some time. All this time, he had been pressured to advance by various matters. Sometimes, he himself would forget that he was merely a young man in his early twenties and not a white-haired, old man.

However, under the Inner Academy's atmosphere that was filled with vitality, Xiao Yan's mood had become much more relaxed. The current him looked like a young man who matched his age and not a young-old man.

Xiao Yan's hand rubbed his other hand as he slowly walked within the spacious Inner Academy. Along the way, he randomly grabbed a student and inquired about the location of 'Pan's Gate.' Only after the other party informed him with a surprised face did he thank the former before turning around and leaving.

"This little fellow... is he new? He is actually unaware of the location of 'Pan's Gate's' headquarters?" That student finally softly muttered as he watched Xiao Yan's back become distant.

Xiao Yan followed the route that the student had indicated, and finally appeared outside of 'Pan's Gate's' headquarters after ten plus minutes. When he stopped and looked at the villa that occupied an extremely spacious ground, he involuntarily became somewhat stunned despite his calmness. Was this Inner Academy a little too generous? They actually gave a student faction such luxurious headquarters. Compared to the situation in the past where they could only use their hostel as a base, it was really the difference between clouds and mud.

Of course, Xiao Yan, who had been away from the Inner Academy for over two years, naturally did not know the ridiculous amount of strength the current 'Pan's Gate' possessed within the Inner Academy. Over half of the most valued top fifty of the 'Strong Ranking' wore a 'Pan's Gate' badge on their chest. Even quite a few newly promoted Elders of the Inner Academy wore the title of 'Pan's Gate' on them. Due to the current 'Pan's Gate' becoming more strict, resulted in the increase in the solidarity of its members. Thus, this academy faction became more controlled and constrained. This was completely different from the original and somewhat loose academy faction.

Xiao Yan clicked his tongue and let out a praise in his heart before he walked into this enormous manor. His eyes glanced at the four cold and stern looking men at the entrance. Looking at the aura of these four people, they would definitely not be considered weak even if placed within the entire Inner Academy. Getting a member with such skill to stand sentry was something that had never happened when Xiao Yan was still around back then.

Xiao Yan's body moved as he glanced at the cautious gaze of the four cold, stern-looking men who were patrolling to and fro. A faint silver light flickered and he charged into the interior of 'Pan's Gate' in a ghost-like manner without anyone realizing. After which, he smiled and patted his hands together before walking toward the deeper part of 'Pan's Gate.'

Xiao Yan once again felt the spaciousness of this manor as he walked around. He randomly found a path and walked along it. A moment later, his sight became more spacious as a tidy ground appeared in front of him. Waves of suppressed cheers were also being transmitted from this location.

When he heard the cheer, Xiao Yan raised his head and looked at the large crowd of black masses. He involuntarily smiled and steadily walked over. He had sensed a somewhat familiar aura from that spot.

Upon coming closer to the crowd, Xiao Yan discovered that there was a tall platform in the middle of the congregation. A pale-blue-clothed lady was seated cross-legged on this platform. The lady's appearance was extremely beautiful. Her lovely well-proportioned body, under her clothes, revealed an alluring curve that caused one to be attracted. However, a thread of cold indifference kept others far away and the diffusion of this lady's demeanor caused some people to feel somewhat regretful. At a glance, one could tell that she was quite a cold woman. These kinds of women were the type that men had an extremely great difficulty subduing. Therefore, a person who did not have much ability could only adopt an attitude of watching her from afar without attempting to fondle her.

Of course, the thing that interest Xiao Yan the most was not this woman's appearance. Instead, he was interested in the medicinal cauldron that was placed in front of her. At this moment, the flame within the medicinal cauldron was churning rapidly and a faint medicinal fragrance was being emitted. Clearly, this woman was an alchemist!

Xiao Yan's gaze revealed some surprise as it swept over the interior of the medicinal cauldron. He gently sniffed with his nose and the surprise in his eyes grew even denser. He softly muttered, "It is actually a tier 4 medicinal pill, Sky Qi Pill. It is unexpected that this young woman already

possesses the ability to refine this kind of medicinal pill at such a young age. Her pill refining talent is not inferior to Gu He's disciple, Liu Ling."

At this moment, the blue-clothed woman's attention was clearly placed on the medicinal cauldron. Some crystal clear perspiration would occasionally form on her smooth forehead. Eventually, a droplet would follow her somewhat skinny oval face and drip down.

Although her face was perspiring, the blue-clothed lady clearly possessed some remaining strength. Her Spiritual Strength controlled the flame and carefully conceived the medicinal pill. Waves of rich medicinal fragrance were repeatedly being transmitted, causing the surrounding observers to repeatedly swallow their saliva. Some soft conversation were also being transmitted.

"Senior Xin Lan's medicinal refining skill has really become superb. Being able to refine a tier 4 medicinal pill at such an age, her achievements in the future will definitely be extraordinary."

"Hee hee, that's right. Whoever marries her in the future will never need to worry about not having medicinal pills to eat..."

"Chi, you are daydreaming again. Senior Xin Lan has set her sights very high. There is basically no man in this Inner Academy who can catch her sharp eyes. Moreover, she personally said that the only condition that needed to be met in order to go out with her was to surpass her in medicinal refining skills. In this Inner Academy, other than some of the Elders of instructors in the Alchemy Department, who else could surpass her?"

"Hei, who says there isn't anyone? Back then, our chief refined a tier 5 medicinal pill when he competed with medicinal refinement against someone else in the Inner Academy!"

"Cough... move away from me. The chief has already left the Inner Academy for two years. How can that be counted..."

Xiao Yan felt somewhat funny as he heard the surrounding conversations. It seemed that he had really become a legendary figure.

While Xiao Yan was quietly feeling that things were comical, the blue-clothed lady on the platform had suddenly let out a lovely cry. She beckoned with her hand and a round medicinal pill with rich medicinal fragrance flew out of the medicinal cauldron. It finally landed on her smooth jade-like hand

Those under the platform immediately let out waves of cheers after seeing the lady's successful refinement. Numerous bootlicking voices were delivered to the blue-clothed lady without their owners' faces turning red. However, this did not appear to have any effect on her. Her pretty face remained cold and impassive. Her long pretty eyes swept once around and those who were shouting and cheering immediately shut their mouths in embarrassment.

"It's a pity..." Xiao Yan's gaze swept over the medicinal pill in the lady's hand, shook his head slightly, and spoke aloud.

Xiao Yan suddenly felt his surroundings becoming a little quiet the moment his voice sounded. He involuntarily raised his head in surprise, only to see a pair of cold and bright eyes looking indifferently at him.

The blue-clothed lady looked down at the somewhat-familiar-looking black-robed, young man. Her cold voice was slowly transmitted.

"Tell me what is there to pity?"

Chapter 874: Meeting

Xiao Yan looked at the blue-clothed woman, whose cold gaze was locked on him. After which, he turned his head and looked at the many gazes around him. He involuntarily became a little embarrassed. Immediately, he let out a dry cough and laughed, "If you had been more precise with your control of the flame when you had refined the medicinal pill and had lengthened the time that you use to form the pill, the quality of this Sky Qi Pill would have been a little better. Therefore, I could not help but say that it's a pity."

The surrounding people involuntarily turned into an uproar when they saw that Xiao Yan had taught this blue-clothed lady a lesson in such an unceremonious manner. Their gazes were immediately stunned as they looked at this bold fellow. The number of people who were qualified to give the latter an opinion did not exceed five. Moreover, these five were mostly the Elders from the Alchemy Department. This black-robed man, who appeared quite young, clearly was not among them.

The blue-clothed lady on the platform was also stunned because of Xiao Yan's words. Although she faintly sensed that the quality of the medicinal pill might be better if she did as Xiao Yan had said, she was still a somewhat cold and proud character. If the other party was an Elder from the Alchemist Department, she might be inclined to carefully listen and learn. However, Xiao Yan's age clearly appeared to be similar to hers. Therefore, it made it difficult for her to accept his advice. Her pretty face had also turned somewhat ugly, "Who are you?"

"Don't tell me that the act of simply saying some random words actually depends on who one is? If you feel that what I just said is wrong, you can simply choose to ignore it." Xiao Yan smiled slightly and casually replied.

Xin Lan was momentarily at a loss after hearing these calm words by Xiao Yan. She was clearly dull. There were very few people in the Inner Academy who would speak to her in this manner. She immediately grit her silver teeth slightly and said, "This is the headquarters of 'Pan's Gate'. Only 'Pan's Gate' members are allowed to enter. You are randomly

walking around without even wearing a badge. This is against the rules. Which subsection are you attached to?”

After hearing Xin Lan’s words, the surrounding members of ‘Pan’s Gate’ had also discovered that Xiao Yan was not wearing a badge. Their gazes immediately became much more cautious. ‘Pan’s Gate’ had a strict rule that those who were walking within it must wear a badge. This rule was something that all of the members of ‘Pan’s Gate’ knew. Hence, there would seldom be a matter similar to what was happening now. After all, the current ‘Pan’s Gate’ was no longer as loose as it was back then.

“I have come to look for someone.” Xiao Yan was somewhat helpless as he sensed those cautious gazes. Having not returned to the Inner Academy for two years, he had not expected to actually be faced with such an embarrassing interrogation.

“Looking for someone? If an outsider enters the ‘Pan’s Gate’ to search for someone, there must be someone escorting them. Randomly barging in will not end being a good thing.” Xin Lin walked down the tall platform and immediately carried a faint serene fragrance as she appeared in front of Xiao Yan. Her eyes swept over the latter’s face. That familiar feeling became even denser. Even her originally cold tone had warmed a little. “You should be careful next time. Who are you looking for?”

“Hu Jia and Wu Hao. Ask them to come and see me.” Xiao Yan rubbed his head and smiled as he responded.

Xin Lan and the surrounding people’s face involuntarily became somewhat strange after hearing his words. Currently, Wu Hao and Hu Jia’s position within the Inner Academy were extraordinary. Even the members of ‘Pan’s Gate’ seldom got to see them. Yet, this black-robed, young man had actually opened his mouth and asked those two to come out and see him?

“Senior Hu Jia and Senior Wu Hao are usually extremely busy. It is not easy to see them. Moreover, you are not the only one in the Inner Academy who wishes to see the two of them.” Xin Lan shook her head. Her delicate hand parted the black hair in front of her forehead as she

spoke in a calm tone. She was currently treating Xiao Yan as an ordinary student who had secretly snuck into 'Pan's Gate.' It was not the first time that such a person had appeared.

Xiao Yan laughed bitterly upon hearing these words from Xin Lan. He immediately lifted his feet and walked toward the crowd. The people parted as he did so and a young lady wearing a red-colored dress stood in a transfixed manner. A pair of large watery eyes stared intently at the black-robed, young man who was walking over.

The young lady was wearing a red dress and had a figure that would not be considered tall. Instead, it gave one the feeling of being small and beautiful. Of course, despite the size of the young lady, who appeared small and lovely, her voluminous chest would rarely be seen. Her exquisite face emitted a tread of alluring enchantment amid its purity. This prettiness was not much poorer than that blue-clothed lady. This could be seen from the admiring looks that were repeatedly shot over.

Xiao Yan's footsteps paused in front of the red-dressed, young lady. He looked at her face which had descended into a dull state after having seen him and involuntarily smiled. Immediately, he extended his hand and patted the latter's head in front of everyone's stunned gazes before speaking with a smile, "You have grown quite a bit in the two years that we have not met."

The lady was suddenly woken up by Xiao Yan's somewhat affectionate action. She looked at the warm smile on the latter's face and moisture immediately churned in her large watery eyes. Two crystal clear tears flowed down her face and fell. Ever since that matter back then, the person in front of her seemed to never show such affectionate action toward her...

The young lady, whose eyes had suddenly revealed a moistness, immediately stirred the fury of the surrounding flower protectors. Numerous furious gazes quickly shot toward Xiao Yan.

"Xiao Mei, what happened to you? Are you alright?" A blue-colored figure swiftly appeared beside the red-dress-wearing, young lady. She

hurriedly inquired after seeing her pear blossom in a rain-like manner. At the same time, she stared at Xiao Yan while her eyebrows became vertical. She was just about to reprimand when she was held back by Xiao Mei. A timid voice was immediately transmitted from behind her.

“Xiao... cousin brother Xiao Yan. Is that really you?”

Xin Lan involuntarily knit her eyebrows after being held back by Xiao Mei. She was just about to speak when her expression slowly solidified. Her pure pretty eyes widened as she looked at the black-robed, young man in front of her in a stunned manner, “Xiao... Xiao Yan?”

Cousin brother Xiao Yan?

Everyone present knew that Xiao Mei was the cousin sister of the founder of ‘Pan’s Gate.’ Who could be called cousin brother by her and possess the name Xiao Yan... who else could it be other than that founder of ‘Pan’s Gate,’ who possessed an incomparable reputation within the Jia Nan Academy?

The noisy open ground suddenly became quiet. Sunlight scattered down from the sky and shone on the many stunned faces. At this moment, a kind of absurd strange feeling of disbelief rose in everyone’s heart.

‘Pan’s Gate’s’ founder, who had only existed in legends, had just appeared in front of them from out of nowhere?

As they looked at the face that contained a smile, everyone knew that ‘Pan’s Gate’ would likely simmer today because of this...

...

The atmosphere within the spacious and well lit hall was somewhat pressuring and exciting. A couple of gazes that contained various emotions were gathered on the black-robed, young man who was on a chair seated in the hall.

There were not many people in the hall. Only a couple of people that could be counted with one’s fingers were present. Moreover, all of them were familiar faces. Other than Xiao Mei and Xin Lan, the remaining few were old friends who had entered the Inner Academy at the same time as

Xiao Yan and had followed him when 'Pan's Gate' had been established.

Xiao Mei stood docile beside Xiao Yan. The tea pot in her hand was tilted and a line of water came out, carefully landing in the teacup in front of her. Due to her bending her body slightly, an alluring snowy-whiteness was carelessly revealed, attracting people's eyes.

Xiao Yan looked steadily forward. Only after Xiao Mei finished pouring the tea and straightened her body did his gaze drift as he smiled to her. Immediately, his gaze swept over the couple of people in the hall and laughed, "Everyone, please sit. We are all close. Why do you need to be so polite?"

"Hee hee, chief, we have waited for you to return. The group of people outside appear to have become crazy..." A strong-built man rubbed his head and laughed in a simple and honest manner. Xiao Yan remembered him, Atai, a simple and straightforward name. Back then, it was this fellow who had initially instigated the formation of 'Pan's Gate.' However, after having not met for many years, the current him had become somewhat formal and restrained in front of Xiao Yan. After all, there were quite a lot of rumors regarding Xiao Yan during these years. The gap between the two of them had also been quietly pulled apart. The friendship of the past also had gained an additional hint of respect and fear.

Xiao Yan smiled slightly and let out a deep sigh in his heart. After having not returned for such a long time, he began to feel like the people had hanged despite the structure being the same.

"You... you are really the chief?" Xin Lan, who was using an unusual gaze to stare at Xiao Yan finally could not help but ask while he was sighing emotionally.

"Why? Do I not look like him?" Xiao Yan looked at this beautiful alchemist of the Xiao Gate and involuntarily teased.

Xin Lan's face became slightly red. Her gaze did not reveal too much embarrassment as she once again sized Xiao Yan carefully. She replied in a graceful manner, "You are much better looking compared to the statue. Therefore, I failed to recognize you earlier. Please do not blame me."

Xiao Yan could not help but smile and shake his head when he heard this. He was just about to speak when the tightly shut door let out a 'bang' and was violently pushed open. A lovely snort reverberated around the large hall.

"Hmph, brat, you are finally back. You have left for two years in one go. You are really enjoying being an irresponsible owner, no?"

Xiao Yan could not help but smile when he heard this familiar voice. He raised his head and could only see sunlight shining in from the outside. A short-haired lady with a lovely figure stood under the permeating sunlight, and a pair of bright unruly eyes viciously stared at Xiao Yan.

A man with a blood-colored, heavy ruler on his back stood beside the woman. That normally cold and stern face of his was also currently filled with a joy that came from his heart.

A heartwarming smile also gradually surfaced on Xiao yan's face as he looked at the two familiar figures in the doorway.

Chapter 875: Method

Everyone sat in different seats within the hall as Xiao Yan smiled and looked at the two people across from him. He had seen Wu Hao once in the 'Black-Corner Region' and he had not changed much. Hu Jia, however, had transformed from the little witch of the past to a refreshingly capable appearance. Her short hair caused her to lack the delicate feeling of a woman. Instead, it gave her a heroic aura. Everyone had undergone varying degrees of change during these two years.

After having been separated for a long time, it was naturally unavoidable that they engaged in a lively conversation. The smile on Wu Hao's face had never been reduced during their chat. He had always held respect for Xiao Yan in his heart. This respect had already been faintly present since Xiao Yan had defeated Hu Jia, Bai Shan, and him without help during the Outer Academy's examination. This respect greatly increased in the days that followed.

Hu Jia, on the other hand, was different from him. Her words were forthright, and she did not hide her displeasure with Xiao Yan being an owner who threw everything to others. On the whole, however, she was still quite excited to be able to see Xiao Yan again.

"You have all become expert Dou Wangs during these two years. Congratulations." Xiao Yan lifted his teacup, smiled and sighed. He recalled the crazy things that their young group had done back then. At that time, they had merely been some small fish at the Da Dou Shi class.

"How can we compare with you..." Hu Jia curled her mouth. She sensed the vague presence of a powerful pressure seeping out of Xiao Yan's body the moment she entered the room. She naturally knew that the latter's strength had likely far surpass them.

Xiao Yan smiled and softly inquired, "How is the current 'Pan's Gate?'"

"It is naturally many times better than back then." A pride surfaced on Hu Jia's face when she mentioned this. She continued, "Wu Hao is currently an Inner Academy Elder. I also have the qualification to be

promoted to an Elder. However, after considering that 'Pan's Gate' still needs to be managed, I do not have any plans on leaving. After all, once one becomes an Elder, one cannot intervene too much in the matter between students."

"There has not been much change with the members compared to back then. The numbers have fell significantly. If one were to count, it is likely that there are less than 300." Wu Hao by the side smiled and said.

"Currently, the recruitment requirements of 'Pan's Gate' are extremely harsh. Normally, no more than fifty people are recruited every season. However, don't underestimate these two hundred people. Most of the top people within the Inner Academy are included among them. Their potential is extraordinary."

Xiao Yan nodded slightly upon hearing this. He smiled and said, "Quality is more important than quantity. It is also good this way. The harsher recruitment requirements cause the members of 'Pan's Gate' to put in a greater effort. They will do it for their honor. This point is extremely important."

The current Xiao Yan was no longer that novice who did not know anything back then. The current him has established two large factions known as 'Pan's Gate' and the Yan Alliance. He was also quite rich in experience.

"How many members of 'Pan's Gate' will enter the Xiao Gate after they graduate now?" Xiao Yan's finger tapped on the table as he asked an important question. Back then, the most important reason for his establishment of Xiao Gate was that 'Pan's Gate' possessed too much hidden potential. The students who were able to enter the Inner Academy had quite the great training talent. This kind of talent would be groomed by any faction with all their might. Currently, Xiao Gate and 'Pan's Gate' were connected. With the latter as a provisioner of potential, Xiao Gate would be able to obtain the support of new blood. Moreover, such new blood were those that were extremely extraordinary.

The reason that Xiao Gate's position within the 'Black-Corner Region' rose by the day during these two years was largely because of the existence

of 'Pan's Gate.'

"Quite a few. Every member who is selected to enter 'Pan's Gate' is informed about the relationship between 'Pan's Gate' and Xiao Gate. Moreover, with the increase in trust, we will also allow some members to enter Xiao Gate in advance in order to increase the adaptability. Other than some special circumstances, there are twenty or so members of 'Pan's Gate' entering Xiao Gate every year." Hu Jia voiced her thoughts.

"Moreover, the current relationship between 'Pan's Gate' and Xiao Gate is also something that the Jia Nan Academy is aware of. They not only did not oppose it but instead seemed to support this. In this way, it caused the Xiao Gate to become more of a normality. Both support one another and obtain the greatest safeguard in this chaotic place." Wu Hao laughed.

Xiao Yan nodded slightly. A smile that seemed to have put down a heavy burden also surfaced on his face. The proper functions of 'Pan's Gate' had somewhat exceeded his expectations. As long as 'Pan's Gate' existed, the strength of Xiao Gate would greatly increase every year. Given enough time, likely no other factions would be able to contend with it in the 'Black-Corner Region' in the future.

"It has been tough on all of you during these two years..." Xiao Yan sighed. He faced Hu Jia and Wu Hao and sincerely thanked them. If it had not been for Hu Jia and Wu Hao, it was likely that 'Pan's Gate' would have difficulty functioning in such a manner. At that time, it was likely that his plans for Xiao Gate would have been completely dashed.

"Chi, don't give me all this. If you really feel guilty, this can be managed by you in the future..." Hu Jia curled her mouth and replied.

Xiao Yan involuntarily let out a bitter laugh and sighed when he heard this. "I also wish to stay safely here... however, there are too many things on my shoulders."

"Ke ke, she is merely complaining. That's right, how long will you stay in the Inner Academy this time around?" Wu Hao smiled and said.

The gazes of everyone in the hall were immediately thrown to Xiao Yan when they heard this question.

“I shall not stay for long. Once I resolve the matters in this place, I plan to head to the continent to search for ‘Heavenly Flames’... it will likely consume an endless amount of my time. After all, it is too difficult to find a ‘Heavenly Flame’...” Xiao Yan mused for a moment before slowly explaining.

“A ‘Heavenly Flame’ huh?” A glow flickered in Xin Lan’s eyes by the side after she heard Xiao Yan’s words. However, she did not open her mouth to say anything.

“You always have such busy life...” Hu Hao bitterly laughed. He immediately said, “Since you are back, you should also meet the brothers from ‘Pan’s Gate.’ They are extremely curious about you. All of them view you as their idol. That position is something that even Hu Jia and I cannot compare with.”

Xiao Yan smiled when he heard this. He stood up and heartily said, “That is only natural. Since I have returned, how can I not meet my own brothers?”

Xiao Mei looked at the somewhat skinny back after Xiao Yan stood up. She smiled a little. After having not seen the latter for two years, this person in front of her had matured and was able to give one a peaceful mind. The current him was just like a bright star that was emitting a brilliant light.

Xiao Yan met with the many brothers from ‘Pan’s Gate’ as he had promised after he had smiled and chatted a little more with Wu Hao’s group. After which, he beat a hasty retreat in front of Wu Hao’s and the others comical gazes. He had not expected that these fellows would actually be so crazy to the point of wanting to pull off his clothes to be kept as a souvenir...

After having caught up with Wu Hao and the others, Xiao Yan hurried over to the Inner Academy Elder’s compound. After which, he met First Elder Su Qian, who was waiting in the Meeting Room alone for him.

Su Qian, who was reading an old book in the room, raised his head upon hearing the sound of a door being opened. He only saw Xiao Yan fleeing in

with messy clothes. Immediately, he teased, “Are you now aware of the degree of popularity that you possess within the Inner Academy? In so many years, I have never seen any student receive such treatment.”

Xiao Yan involuntarily and bitterly laughed when he heard the teasing note in Su Qian’s words. He found a chair in front of Su Qian and sat down before speaking in a helpless fashion, “First Elder, you should stop teasing me.”

Su Qian smiled. He immediately withdrew a little of the smile on his face as he looked at Xiao Yan and said, “There should be some other reason than to help release the Heart Flame in the ‘Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower’ during this trip of yours to the Jia Nan Academy, right?”

Xiao Yan’s expression became much more serious when he mentioned the important matter. He nodded his head, hesitated a little before speaking, “First Elder, the headmaster is not in the Inner Academy, right?”

“Yes, his elderly self has always liked to roam all over the place. He has not been back for more than a decade. If someone did not periodically deliver news, it is likely that even I would have thought that he had met some mishap. Why? Are you looking for him?” Su Qian helplessly explained.

Xiao Yan sighed. He slowly parted his black robe and revealed the strange black spot on his chest that caused one to feel a chill. There were some mysterious lines around the black spot which appeared to be like a cage that firmly sealed it.

Su Qian’s expression changed immediately when he saw the black spot on Xiao Yan’s chest. With his eyesight, he was naturally able to see something. He quickly asked in a deep voice, “You are poisoned?”

Xiao Yan smiled bitterly and nodded. After which, he briefly explained the matter from the start to the end.

“An elite Dou Zun...” Su Qian’s expression also gradually became solemn after he heard what Xiao Yan had said. A moment later, he shook his head and sighed, “There are no other elite Dou Zuns within the Inner Academy other than the headmaster. The Jia Nan Academy does indeed

have a couple of hidden old demons. However, they have yet to reach the strength of a Dou Zun. Perhaps, they would be able to reach that level for a short period of them if they join hands. However, it is impossible to get them to act. Their mission is to guard the Jia Nan Academy. Unless the Jia Nan Academy is about to meet a situation that threatens its survival, they will not appear, much less help anyone expel poison. Even I do not have the right to command them on this.”

Xiao Yan could only sigh when he heard this. He did not place much hope on the old hidden demons. Back then, the Inner Academy had nearly been destroyed by Han Feng, but these old fellows never appeared. Even less need to be said about helping him expel poison...

“If there is no elite Dou Zun to help, I might be only able to use another method...” Xiao Yan exhaled softly and slowly responded.

“What method?”

“Find another ‘Heavenly Flame!’”

Xiao Yan’s eyes suddenly revealed a hot glow as he spoke with a deep voice.

Chapter 876: News of a Heavenly Flame

“Finding another ‘Heavenly Flame?’”

Su Qian was immediately startled when he heard Xiao Yan’s words within the Meeting Room. His face was stunned. He was naturally aware of the rarity of a ‘Heavenly Flame.’ Had it not been by chance and the reliance on the strength of the headmaster, it would naturally would have been impossible for the Jia Nan Academy to find the ‘Fallen Heart Flame’ and seal it within the Inner Academy.

Xiao Yan expression became increasing solemn as he studied Su Qian’s stunned face. He said in a deep voice, “That’s right, perhaps First Elder should also be aware that the Qi Method that I practice is able to obtain some strength from the ‘Heavenly Flame.’ Therefore, if I am able to obtain a kind of ‘Heavenly Flame,’ I should be able to rely on the wonder of the ‘Heavenly Flame’ to completely resolve this ‘Demon Poison Spot.’”

“‘Heavenly Flame...’ it is easier said than done when it comes to obtaining this thing... the attraction of the ‘Heavenly Flame’ in the Dou Qi continent is even greater than the so-called Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva. Basically, if some rumors were to spread, it would invite a countless number of experts to look into it. Moreover, the ‘Heavenly Flames’ that exist on the Dou Qi continent are so few that they are countable. Forget about obtaining one, even just searching for one would require an endless amount of time and effort.” Su Qian smiled bitterly, and shook his head as he replied.

Xiao Yan also sighed. He softly said, “However, I currently only possess this method. Therefore, regardless of how difficult it is, I must still go and look for it. The reason I have come to the Jia Nan Academy this time around is to inquire if you know any information regarding other ‘Heavenly Flames.’ After all, First Elder’s understanding of the Dou Qi continent is much greater than me.”

Su Qian also helplessly shook his head as he watched Xiao Yan’s anticipating gaze. He mused, “Why don’t you ask your teacher, Yao zun-

zhe (Dou Zun), about this? With him being an alchemist grandmaster, his understanding of the 'Heavenly Flames' is far from what I can compare with. I think that he should be aware of something."

Xiao Yan's eyes shrank slightly when he heard this. He softly said, "Teacher has already fallen into the hands of the 'Hall of Souls.' One of the reasons that I am so anxious to search for 'Heavenly Flame' is because of the poison within my body. The other is that I wish to obtain strength from the 'Heavenly Flame' and rescue teacher from the hands of the 'Hall of Souls.'"

"Yao zun-zhe (Dou Zun) has fallen into the hands of the 'Hall of Souls?'" Su Qian involuntarily cried out loud. His expression changed slightly when he heard Xiao Yan speak.

Xiao Yan nodded his head bitterly. The fist under his sleeve slowly tightened.

Su Qian also sighed softly as he looked at Xiao Yan's manner. He frowned and said, "I wonder just why that mysterious faction needs so many powerful spiritual bodies. They are a group of stealthy fellows. Back then, the headmaster did have some conflict with them and had a big fight with an expert from the 'Hall of Souls' who had become a Zun Elder. However, he did not manage to gain much of an upper hand.

"Zun Elder?" The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth lifted when he heard this term. He knew that the 'Hall of Souls' had people who possessed this form of address and that there were some ultimate experts at the Dou Zun class. The current him did not have the slightest ability to resist an expert at that class now.

"Currently, you can also be considered to have become enemies with this mysterious faction. You should be more careful in the future. Before you have absolute confidence, it is best that you do not easily head to find Yao zun-zhe. Otherwise, it is likely that you will just deliver yourself to be killed. This 'Hall of Souls' has an extremely great strength. Even the headmaster was extremely fearful of this mysterious organization when he mentioned them to me back then." Su Qian reminded in a deep voice.

Xiao Yan nodded slightly. He was naturally aware of just how strong the 'Hall of Souls' was. Just some protectors were already able to turn him into a miserable state. If the stronger so-called Zun Elder were to arrive, it was likely that Xiao Yan would have no other choice but to turn around and flee.

"However, Yao zhu-zhe had many friends back then. Quite a number of powerful fellows on the Dou Qi continent that had some relationship with me. Although these people might not oppose the 'Hall of Souls' because of you, they are still a hidden strength. Of course, if it is possible, it is best that you find someone. This person would be a great help to you when you attempt to rescue Yao zun-zhe." Su Qian crossed his fingers and slowly explained.

"Who?" Xiao Yan asked in a startled manner.

"Feng zun-zhe." Su Qian spoke in a deep voice. His tone contained a little respect when he spoke these three words.

"Feng Zun Zhe?" Xiao Yan's heart leaped slightly after hearing this name again. This was not the only time that he had heard this name. He didn't know much about the owner of the name. However, there were two things that he was aware of. The first was that this person's relationship with teacher was extremely deep. The second was that this person was a genuine Dou Zun.

"That's right. Feng zun-zhe... He is your teacher, Yao zun-zhe's, close confidant. Back then, Yao zun-zhe had disappeared for no reason and Han Feng announced that he had burned to death while refining a pill. However, Feng zun-zhe adopted a doubtful attitude toward this kind of far-fetch reason. During these years, he has roamed all over the continent searching for information relating to Yao zun-zhe. It was because Han Feng was worried that Feng zun-zhe would discover something that he ended up hiding in the 'Black-Corner Region' for so many years. During Feng zun-zhe's search all over the place, he fought quite a number of times with the 'Hall of Souls.' However, I am not very clear about the exact reason..."

“If you are able to find him, he would definitely treat you like his own disciple given your status as Yao zun-zhe’s disciple. The treatment might even exceed this. Honestly speaking, a person who is not involved is really not certain why Yao zun-zhe and him have such a deep relationship. It is likely that even some blood related brothers are not at this level.” Su Qian sighed before immediately saying with a smile, “I have said all of this in order to tell you that if you are able to find Feng zun-zhe, he would definitely be a great help. Moreover, this help comes from someone whom you can completely trust.”

Xiao Yan nodded slightly. He immediately bitterly smiled and said, “The Dou Qi continent is so huge. It is easier said than done if one wishes to find an elite Dou Zun from nowhere.”

“This will depend on your luck... Feng zun-zhe is extremely strong. Even the headmaster praises him highly. It will be quite beneficial to you if you find him. You would not need to worry about the ‘Hall of Soul’ seeking revenge in the future.” Su Qian spread his hand. He did not have an exact method to allow Xiao Yan to swiftly find Feng zun-zhe. If he had released some information, it was likely that before Feng zun-zhe could hurry over, the omnipresent ‘Hall of Souls’ and some of Yao zun-zhe’s enemies would have arrived first...

“I will try my best...” Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head. His eyes looked to Su Qian as he said, “However, I feel that I should inquire about a little more information related to the ‘Heavenly Flames’ before this. Regardless of what kind of help I can find, I feel that raising my own strength is the most important thing.

“First Elder, you have extraordinary experience and would more or less know some of the issues on the Dou Qi continent. If you have any clues related to a ‘Heavenly Flame,’ please inform me regardless of how low the chances of success are. This is extremely important to me.”

Although Xiao Yan had three ‘Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame’ map fragments within his Storage Ring, he did not take them out to ask Su Qian about them. It was that he could not trust First Elder Su Qian, it was just that the allure of this Purifying Demonic Lotus Flame was really too

frightening. Back then, when he had obtained the first map fragment Yao Lao had solemnly told him that he must definitely not allow anyone to know about this matter. Hence, Xiao Yan had kept this a secret even when he had obtained the map fragment from Hai Bodong's hands back then, Until now, he had tried to hide this matter in his heart and not allow anyone to know about it unless he was forced to reveal it.

Su Qian sighed softly as he looked at Xiao Yan's sincere face. His body leaned against the backrest of his chair. He narrowed his eyes slightly as his finger gently tapped on the table. This continued for awhile before he managed to pick out a memory from his mind that had been buried by time, "I do indeed know something related to other 'Heavenly Flames.'"

Hearing this, the eyes that Xiao Yan used to look at Su Qian immediately became extremely heated.

"I wonder if you have heard of a faction called the Burning Flame Valley?" Su Qian raised his eyes and asked.

"Burning Flame Valley?" Xiao Yan immediately became momentarily startled when he heard this name. This faction's name was not something that he had heard for the first time. This was because the 'Sky Fire Three Mysterious Flames' that he practiced was a Secret Technique, unique to this faction. Moreover, he also faintly recalled something. It seemed that Yao Lao had said back then that this faction on the Dou Qi continent was in control of a kind of unknown 'Heavenly Flame.'

"This faction has a kind of 'Heavenly Flame' in its lineage since ancient times. This kind of 'Heavenly Flame' is called the 'Nine Dragon Lightning Flame.' It is ranked twelfth on the 'Heavenly Flame Ranking.' If one were to discuss it, it is even higher than the 'Fallen Heart Flame' in the ranking. However, I am not too certain about its exact use. Nevertheless, it is definitely not weaker than the 'Fallen Heart Flame' by virtue of it possessing a higher ranking on the 'Heavenly Flame Ranking.'" Su Qian slowly explained.

Xiao Yan curled his lips slightly when he heard this. He remembered that Yao Lao mentioned that the Burning Flame Valley possessed a

‘Heavenly Flame.’ However, he had been unaware of the exact details. Moreover, he also clearly understood that the strength of this Burning Flame Valley was extremely strong. Attempting to obtain the so-called Nine Dragon Lightning Flame from them would definitely not be an easy matter.

Su Qian laughed bitterly as he looked at Xiao Yan’s changing face, “This is the only information of a ‘Heavenly Flame’ that I know about a little more in detail. If you have the ability, you can indeed target it. However, you must definitely be careful. The people from the Burning Flame Valley are all people with hot tempers. If you are caught, you would definitely form an enmity with them that would be difficult to resolve.”

Xiao Yan nodded slightly. That Nine Dragon Lightning Flame could basically be considered the lifeblood of the Burning Flame Valley. If he were to snatch it away, they would definitely not rest until they died. However... in order to rescue Yao Lao and his father... there are somethings that he could not avoid even if they were unethical!

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath and a dense coldness suddenly rose within his dark-black eyes. However, before he was about to nod his head, a cool and indifferent voice suddenly sounded within the room.

“Although the Nine Dragon Lightning Flame is a ‘Heavenly Flame,’ an extremely special blood spiritual imprint had been placed on it after the repeated refinement by the Burning Flame Valley over a couple hundred years. Unless one is someone who practices the Burning Flame Valley’s Qi Method, it is impossible for one to truly possess it as his own even if one were to obtain the Nine Dragon Lightning Flame.

Xiao Yan’s and Su Qian’s expressions changed slightly upon hearing this voice that had suddenly appeared. The Xiao Yan suddenly turned around and curled his hand which was facing the door. A wild suction force surged out. The door burst apart and a blue-clothed lady was forcefully sucked into the room amid an exclamation. Finally, her delicate neck was firmly held in Xiao Yan’s hand.

Xiao Yan’s gaze, which was filled with some killing intent, shot to the

lady's face as his hand firmly grabbed the lady's snow-white neck. After which, he became stunned.

“Why is it you?”

Chapter 877: Nine Dragon Lightning Flame

Xiao Yan looked at the lady who did not dare to move even a little after having her neck grabbed by him and was startled. This was because this lady was the 'Pan's Gate's' alchemist whom he had met earlier, Xin Lan.

At this moment, Xin Lan did not dare to make any unusual movements due to her neck being gripped by Xiao Yan. This was especially the case when she had sensed the genuine killing intent that filled his eyes. Her pretty face was mixed with a thread of moving paleness while her eyes stared intently at Xiao Yan.

"Why is it you?" Xiao Yan frowned slightly after identifying the lady. He questioned in a deep voice, "You were eavesdropping on us?"

"It is actually you, little girl? What farce is this! This place is an important one in the Inner Academy, how can you just randomly budge in?" Su Qian by the side reprimanded. His expression sank slightly after the shock from earlier dissipated.

Xin Lan gently bit her lips in the face of Su Qian's reprimand. She said, "Grandpa Su, Xin Lan has only barged in unintentionally."

"Is First Elder acquainted with her?" Xiao Yan was involuntarily stunned when he heard the way Su Qian addressed Xin Lan. His gaze turned to Su Qian as he posed the question.

"Yes, uh, this girl is the granddaughter of an old friend of mine. She was sent over to this place last year, and he asked me to take care and groom her." Su Qian smiled bitterly and nodded.

Xiao Yan only came to a sudden understanding when he heard this. He immediately released his hand, which had still been tightly wrapped around Xin Lan's neck, and said in a faint voice, "Since you were able to eavesdrop for such a long time right in front of First Elder Su Qian's and my eyes, you should have likely consumed some medicinal pill that can hide your aura. You don't appear to have unintentionally intruded.

Instead, you appear to have come prepared?”

Xin Lan’s face involuntarily reddened slightly under the focus of Xiao Yan’s dark-black eyes. She immediately clenched her silver teeth and said. “I did indeed come and eavesdrop on purpose. Why are you so fierce? Moreover, I can tell you that if you plan to put your attention on the Nine Dragon Lightning Flame, you would only end up offending a powerful faction for no reason.”

“Why?” Xiao Yan was startled as he asked in a deep voice. He had obtained a little information regarding the ‘Heavenly Flame’ after much difficulty. How could he easily give it up?

“Earlier, I said that the Nine Dragon Lightning Flame has been passed on within the Burning Flame Valley for hundreds of years. The past experts over the generations have left behind a blood spiritual imprint within its essence that is difficult to remove. Unless you practice the key Qi Method of the Burning Flame Valley, ‘Green Profound Serene Flame Skill,’ you will definitely not be able to truly own it even if you managed to obtain the Nine Dragon Lightning Flame.” Xin Lan held her snow-white long neck and let out successive coughs before explaining with a cold smile.

Xiao Yan’s heart immediately sank when he heard this. He frowned and asked, “First Elder, is what she said true?”

Su Qian’s face was filled with uncertainty in the face of Xiao Yan’s words. Immediately, he could only smile bitterly and shake his head. He said, “I am not aware of this. However, if Xin Lan says that it is like this, then it should be true. Ugh, no wonder the Burning Flame Valley is able to preserve the Nine Dragon Lightning Flame. Their preparation method is so secretive. The old me has really underestimated them.”

Xiao Yan’s heart completely sank when he heard Su Qian speak. Was this clue that he had obtained with much difficulty completely useless?

“Xin Lan comes from the Central Plains of the Dou Qi continent. The Burning Flame Valley is located in that area. Therefore, she has some understanding of them. Moreover, given her character, she should likely not be lying on purpose.” Su Qian helped by revealing Xin Lan’s

background, like he was afraid that Xiao Yan would not believe what she said.

“Central Plains?” The foreign name caused Xiao Yan to be somewhat lost.

“The Central Plains is the name that is used to call the middle region of the Dou Qi continent. That region is extremely enormous with a countless number of intricate and complicated factions as well as strange ethnic groups one would have difficulty seeing. Therefore, it can be said that this is the central area of the Dou Qi continent. That place is the most exciting one in the Dou Qi continent... the peak experts of the continent mostly come from that area.” Su Qian smiled and explained after seeming to understand Xiao Yan’s lost look. “Moreover, there, you might be able to obtain some information related to the background of your little female friend.”

Xiao Yan’s heart, which had just sank, once again leaped suddenly upon hearing Su Qian’s words. He let out a gentle breath as the displeased and joyful yet exquisite face of a young lady slowly surfaced in his mind. The warm smile that she wore on her face was just like the spring breeze that slowly caused Xiao Yan to calm down.

After calming down, Xiao Yan engaged in deep thoughts for a moment before he abruptly turned to Xin Lan by his side. His eyes narrowed as he slowly said, “You should have something to say, right?”

Xiao Yan’s heart carried some doubt toward Xin Lan since she had eavesdropped on the conversation between him and First Elder Su Qian without any reason. The former’s character did not seem to be brainless. She should be aware that eavesdropping was a taboo. If she had not been spurred on by some reason, she definitely would not have done something like this.

Xin Lan’s expression was somewhat naturally turned red since she was being stared at by Xiao Yan. She was quiet for a moment before she clenched her silver teeth and said, “Do you really wish to find some clues about a ‘Heavenly Flame?’”

“Yes!”

“You can forget about the Nine Dragon Lightning Flame. The Burning Flame Valley has passed it down for centuries. They already possess a nearly perfect preservation method for it. Even if you are able to obtain it, you would not be able to use it...” Xin Lan hesitated for a moment after seeing Xiao Yan nod his head heavily before she slowly spoke.

“Do you have a method to resolve it?”

“No...” Xin Lan shook her head as she looked at Xiao Yan’s suddenly bright eyes. When she saw the latter frown, she could only curl her mouth and say, “I do not have a method to allow you to resolve the issue, but I do know of a clue about another ‘Heavenly Flame,’ ranked even higher than the Nine Dragon Lightning Flame! Moreover, as long as you have the ability, your chances of obtaining it will not be less than snatching the Nine Dragon Lightning Flame.”

Xiao Yan, who had just sat on his chair, suddenly straightened his body upon hearing this. His eyes were heated as he looked at Xin Lan. An excitement that was difficult to hide was present within his voice, “Another ‘Heavenly Flame?’”

Xin Lan was also shocked when she saw Xiao Yan’s excitement. She took a small step back before nodding slightly.

“Tell me. Regardless of what you want, I will give it to you as long as I have the ability to do it!” Xiao Yan stepped forward and spoke in a heated voice.

“It is not impossible for me to tell you. However, you must first tell me if you are currently a tier 6 alchemist?” A nervousness surfaced within Xin Lan’s eyes as she opened her mouth to ask. Only after seeing Xiao Yan nod his head did an unusual glint appear in her eyes. The back of her teeth bit her lower lip and her delicate hand tensed and relaxed for awhile. Only then did she inhale a deep breath and say, “I will tell you the clue about the ‘Heavenly Flame’ if you promise to help me with one thing!”

“Speak!” Xiao Yan did not hesitate as he replied in a deep voice.

“Help my clan return to its Elder’s Seat in the Pill Tower once again!” Xin Lan’s delicate hand suddenly tightened. A clear yet anxious voice suddenly sounded in the hall.

“Pill Tower?” Xiao Yan was slightly startled when he heard this name which was not considered too foreign. His brows immediately knit together. This special faction that was formed by alchemists possessed an extremely high position within the Dou Qi continent. Although he was not clear about the ranking within it, he could vaguely guess that the requirements to enter an Elder’s Seat were extremely harsh. Hence, a momentary hesitation also surfaced within Xiao Yan’s heart in front of this foreign great being.

“Xin Lan, don’t fool around. It is easier said than done in order to allow your clan to return to the Pill Tower once again. With Xiao Yan’s current tier 6 alchemist strength, it would be impossible for him to help your clan enter the Elder’s Seat once again. It is not as though you are not aware that the requirement there is extremely harsh. Unless one reaches the level of a tier 7 alchemist, the chances of success are extremely low!” The expression of Su Qian by the side changed slightly upon hearing her request. He then replied to her in a deep voice.

“I know that the current him might still not be able to do it. However, his talent is definitely extremely great in order to reach the level of a tier 6 alchemist at such an age. Moreover, this talent is also rarely seen even in the Pill Tower. If he is willing to go all out and help, my clan would not be completely without any chance.” Xin Lan was unmoved by Su Qian’s cry. She still stubbornly looked at Xiao Yan and said, “If you are willing to help me, I shall give you a clue about the ‘Heavenly Flame!’”

Xiao Yan gradually sank into a silence in the face of Xin Lan’s nervous yet heated eyes. He had also adopted a certain respectful attitude toward that so-called Pill Tower. The abilities of this special faction were the most powerful he had seen with the exception of the ‘Hall of Souls.’ This kind of high end place would definitely possess an extremely intense competition. Although Xiao Yan had quite the confidence in his medicinal refining talent, that Pill Tower was a frightening place which gathered all the top

alchemists in the Dou Qi continent. It was likely that the difficulty of making one's way in there was not any less than heading to the 'Hall of Soul' and coming back alive.

The heat in Xin Lan's eyes was also slowly extinguished as though a cold water was poured over them when she saw Xiao Yan remain silent. She mocked herself. When she was about to turn around and leave, when Xiao Yan, who was silent for a moment longer, finally inhaled a deep breath of air and slowly said, "I am unaware of how difficult it is to help your clan regain the Elder's Seat in the Pill Tower. Moreover, I also cannot guarantee that my help would allow you to achieve your aim. However, I can guarantee you that as long as you provide me with a useful clue about a 'Heavenly Flame,' I will do my best to go all out to help you! What do you say?"

Xin Lan's lovely body trembled when she heard Xiao Yan's words. An excited mist surged in the former's clear eyes. Regardless of whether this effort of hers bore fruit, she had at the very least brought a thread of hope in the face of her clan being extinguished. She hurriedly nodded her head.

Xiao Yan smiled faintly. He forcefully suppressed the anxiety and excitement in his heart as he slowly said, "Since that is the case... it should be your turn to inform me about the clue regarding a 'Heavenly Flame' that you know. I will judge whether this clue is worth such a reward."

Chapter 878: Three Thousand Burning Flame

Xin Lan smiled slightly when she heard Xiao Yan's words. She immediately took a gentle breath, arranged her thoughts, and finally said, "Actually, the clue regarding this 'Heavenly Flame' that I mentioned is related to the Pill Tower. My clan once held an Elder Seat in the Pill Tower. Hence, I am also aware of some information related to it."

"The Pill Tower again?" Xiao Yan frowned slightly upon hearing this. If the 'Heavenly Flame' was in the hands of the Pill Tower, how could he possibly snatch it? The Pill Tower was not the Jia Nan Academy. It would definitely not allow a 'Heavenly Flame' fall into the hands of someone else. Xiao Yan might not be aware of the exact strength of the Burning Flame Valley, but after some vague guess, he at least knew that the Burning Flame Valley was not as strong as the Pill Tower. Therefore, would he not have to choose to offend the even stronger Pill Tower? If this were the case, he would rather just place his intention on the Burning Flame Valley. Things would be a little easier that way.

"You need not be worried about this. The Nine Dragon Lightning Flame might be a heirloom of the Burning Flame Valley and could be considered an owned object. However, the 'Heavenly Flame' which I have mentioned is currently without an owner despite it being related to the Pill Tower. As long as you possess the ability, anyone who is fated can possess it. Even the Pill Tower would not object on this point. After all, the Pill Tower is not the Burning Flame Valley. They possess an extremely special position on the continent." Xin Lan explained after having sensed the thoughts within Xiao Yan's heart.

Xiao Yan's frown relaxed a little. He looked at Su Qian by the side. Only after seeing him nod slightly did Xiao Yan say, "Be more clear about this. Additionally, since you know about all this, you should also know just what kind of 'Heavenly Flame' it is, right?"

"Big brother Xiao, you can rest assured. Xin Lan believes that the

‘Heavenly Flame’ within the Pill Tower will definitely interest you.” Xin Lan laughed. She immediately raised her snow-white chin and said, “May I ask if big brother Xiao has heard of the ‘Three Thousand Burning Flame?’”

“The Three Thousand Burning Flame?” Xiao Yan was initially startled upon hearing this name. A heated expression suddenly erupted within his dark-black eyes. Currently, he could be considered a genuine tier 6 alchemist. Hence, his understanding of the many ‘Heavenly Flames’ on the ‘Heavenly Flame Ranking’ was not as lacking as it was back then. He naturally knew a little about this Three Thousand Burning Flame.

The Three Thousand Burning Flame was also called the Three Thousand Star Burning Flame. It was ranked nine on the ‘Heavenly Flame Ranking.’ If one were to talk about it, it was two positions higher than Yao Lao’s ‘Bone Chilling Flame.’ This kind of ‘Heavenly Flame’ was extremely ethereal and difficult to find. This was because it did not exist on the ground but was instead formed in the distant stars. The ancient text recorded that silver flames would fall from the sky when the Three Thousand Burning Flame was formed, the ground within a thousand kilometers would turn to dust, the day could not be differentiated from night, the stars would not appear, and the sun could not rise.

Due to it existing within the stars, where ordinary people had great difficulty reaching, the time the Three Thousand Burning Flame could exist was usually a little longer than the other ‘Heavenly Flames.’ Hence, it was allowed sufficient to evolve. Hence, most of the Three Thousand Burning Flame that were discovered belonged to a kind of intelligent extraordinary natural being. Even if one could find it, it was extremely difficult to capture.

Of course, the thing that interested Xiao Yan the most was not the high ranking of this Three Thousand Burning Flame. Instead, it was because this kind of ‘Heavenly Flame’ possessed an extraordinary and special ability. It was the legendary ‘Three Thousand Star Constitution.’ Of course, this was a nicer name to call it. Most of the experts who had battled with a person who had this Three Thousand Burning Flame would call it an ‘Undying Body.’ This kind of unusual name was mainly because this Three

Thousand Burning Flame was able to allow the person possessing it to have a life force that was unusually tenacious. One would be like the most repulsive 'Demon Cockroach Beast' among the Magical Beast, being able to swiftly recover from one's injury regardless of what kind of intense attack one suffered. The recovery of one's fighting strength would also swiftly rise.

Moreover, it was best if one completely killed a person with an 'Undying Body' while they were engaged in a fight. Otherwise, as long as the other party still had a breath remaining, they would once again become a living dragon and tiger. This recovery speed depended on the seriousness of one's injuries. Hence, there was seldom anyone who was happy to become a life and death enemy with an expert who possessed the 'Three Thousand Burning Flame.' After all, regardless of who it was, one would have difficulty eating and sleeping in peace if one had an enemy who possessed a life force that was as strong as a Magical Beast.

Of course, this did not mean that one would really become an undying person if one possessed the Three Thousand Burning Flame. At times, one might suffer some overly serious injuries that the Three Thousand Burning Flame had difficulty healing. Examples of this include one's heart, head, etc. Should these fatal points suffer a mortal wound, even the Three Thousand Burning Flame would have difficulty healing them... this was especially the case if they met some expert whose strength far exceeded their own. The other party would likely not give one the slightest opportunity to recover and would directly eliminate them. At that time, the whatever 'Undying Body' would not have the slightest use.

Having said that, anyone who possessed the 'Three Thousand Burning Flame' would have a life force that would be transformed into something quite frighteningly long. This point would undoubtedly possess a great attraction to any person. After all, everyone would be happy to obtain an even more perfect guarantee of one's own life. Xiao Yan was no exception to this point.

The smile on Xin Lan's face grew even wider when she saw Xiao Yan's expression. She smiled and said, "That's right, it is the Three Thousand

Burning Flame that is ranked nine on the 'Heavenly Flame' ranking. Is big brother Xiao interested in it?"

"It is likely that any human would be interested in it." Xiao Yan did not hide his interest in the Three Thousand Burning Flame. He smiled and said, "However, if this Three Thousand Burning Flame is within the Pill Tower, they would definitely protect such a rare 'Heavenly Flame' extremely well. It is easier said than done in order to obtain it."

Su Qian by the side also nodded. He said in a deep voice, "It is indeed worthy of being the Pill Tower. It even possesses a 'Heavenly Flame' of such ranking. However, it is just as Xiao Yan has said. Even if Xiao Yan could snatch such a rare 'Heavenly Flame' from their hands, it is likely that he will arouse their enmity. Honestly speaking, the Three Thousand Burning Flame might be rare, but it is not a wise act to offend the Pill Tower over it. After all, the strength that the Pill Tower possesses on the continent is quite great. Even your teacher back then was quite afraid of them despite having not agreed to the invitation from the Pill Tower to join them..."

The smile on Xiao Yan's face was slightly withdrawn after he heard Su Qian's words. He did not know much about the Pill Tower. However, he knew that they gathered the top alchemists from the continent. Moreover, it was regarded as a holy ground for all alchemists. They were definitely not some ordinary faction. Forming an enmity with them was not a wise decision.

"Hehe, big brother Xiao need not worry about this point. If you are able to bag the Three Thousand Burning Flame, it means that you have the ability to. The Pill Tower will definitely not form an enmity with you because of this." Xin Lan smiled and softly explained when she saw Xiao Yan's manner. "This is because the 'Three Thousand Burning Flame' is merely discovered by the Pill Tower but is not subdued by them."

"Actually, if one were to count in detail, the Pill Tower discovered the Three Thousand Burning Flame quite a while ago. During this period of time, the experts from the Pill Tower naturally attempted to subdue it. However, all of their efforts were futile. Instead, they all ended up with

quite the loss when faced with the Three Thousand Burning Flame's retaliation. Hence, the Pill Tower could only use a sealing method to temporarily seal the Three Thousand Burning Flame. Of course, this kind of seal cannot be maintained forever. After all, that Three Thousand Burning Flame is not some ordinary being." Xin Lan spread her hands and spoke in a gloating manner.

Xiao Yan slowly sat back in his chair. His eyes studied Xin Lan and then indicated for her to continue speaking.

"After both parties continued in stalemate for a period of time, the Pill Tower had also discovered that forcefully attempting to subdue this Three Thousand Burning Flame, which had already evolved to the point of possessing great intelligence, was really too difficult. Hence, after some discussion, they finally decided to distribute the qualification to subdue the Three Thousand Burning Flame out..." Xin Lan curled her lips and continued to explain.

"Distribute it out?" Xiao Yan and Su Qian were stunned when they heard this. This Pill Tower was actually willing to allow others to subdue this Three Thousand Burning Flame?

"Of course, there is some limitation to this distribution. Every thirty years, the Dou Qi continent will hold a grand Pill Gathering that possesses the greatest influence within the alchemist world. Naturally, the only faction which has the qualification to hold this Pill Gathering is the Pill Tower..." Xin Lan smiled as she spoke.

"Pill Gathering?" Xiao Yan muttered in his mouth after being startled.

"This Pill Gathering could be considered a rarely seen grand affair on the Dou Qi continent. Countless of geniuses from all over the continent will come and give it a try. Those who succeed will naturally be renowned throughout the world. Hehe, I remember that your teacher had obtained a champion spot in a Pill Gathering back then. It was at that time that your teacher had gradually become an extremely great person on the Dou Qi continent." Su Qian laughed as he explained.

Xiao Yan was once again stunned when he heard this. It was unexpected

that teacher had participated in this so-called 'Pill Gathering' before...

Xin Lan by the side was startled when she heard these words. She immediately looked at Xiao Yan with surprise. Having come from the Central Plains, she naturally clearly knew what a champion of a season's 'Pill Gathering' represented. The three great heads of the Pill Tower were all once the 'Pill Gathering' champion... she did not expect Xiao Yan's teacher to be this great. No wonder he was able to obtain such an achievement at such an age...

"The so-called distributed qualification is related to this 'Pill Gathering'?" Xiao Yan narrowed his eyes and softly asked.

"Yes..." Xin Lan nodded her head. She smiled and said, "As long as one enters the top ten within the 'Pill Gathering,' one will be given the right to attempt to subdue the Three Thousand Burning Flame on top of the rich reward given by the Pill Tower. Whether one succeeds or not will rely entirely on one's ability. Therefore, if big brother Xiao Yan is confident in himself, you can go and participate in this 'Pill Gathering.' This is the only official method to obtain the Three Thousand Burning Flame."

Xiao Yan slowly exhaled a breath of air when he heard this. A heated feeling slowly climbed within his heart. Being a young person, his heart possessed the prideful hope of competing with the heroes in the world regardless of how calm he usually was. This was especially the case when it involved the overwhelming allure of the 'Three Thousand Burning Flame'...

"Big brother Xiao, is my clue worth your guarantee?" Xin Lan smiled slyly and asked him a question when she saw the heat in Xiao Yan's eyes.

The corner of Xiao Yan's mouth lifted up, the arc slowly widened. A moment later, he laughed loudly and nodded.

"Yes!"

Chapter 879: Refine

Xin Lan finally placed down the large rock that was pressing on her heart after seeing Xiao Yan nod his head. A smile that originated from her heart surfaced on her face. She endured the excitement in her heart as she laughed, “In that case, I hope that we will have a joyful cooperation.”

Xiao Yan smiled. Honestly speaking, the excitement in his heart was not much weaker than Xin Lan’s feelings. He had finally found a clue about another ‘Heavenly Flame’ after such a long time. Although there was still a great gap to reach the ‘Three Thousand Burning Flame,’ at the very least, the current Xiao Yan had a target. He need not randomly look all over the place like he did in the past.

“When will we leave? There is quite a long distance from the Jia Nan Academy to the Central Plains...” Xin Lan raised her pair of large transparent eyes and inquired somewhat anxiously.

“Allow me to settle the issue of the Burning Sky Qi Refining Tower in the Inner Academy first...” Xiao Yan smiled as he replied. Although he was extremely anxious in his heart to head to the Central Plains, it was likely that he would be killed by First Elder Su Qian with a slap here if he were to just run away now.

“What is there to be anxious about. Even though you managed to get Xiao Yan’s help, it is likely that he will not be able to allow your clan to enter the Elder’s seat with his current alchemy skills. Although a tier 6 alchemist is rarely seen in this place, it is not considered a top expert within the Pill Tower. You should be extremely clear about this.” Su Qian by the side rolled his eyes and reminded snappily.

“Hee hee, Xin Lan naturally knows this. However, big brother Xiao Yan has already become a tier 6 alchemist at such an age. Such talent is rarely seen even in the Pill Tower. Hence, Xin Lan has confidence in him.” Xin Lan saucily smiled as she spoke, aware that Su Qian was a little unhappy about her pulling Xiao Yan away.

Su Qian rolled his eyes at Xin Lan. His gaze immediately turned to Xiao

Yan. After sighing, he said, "I know that you have quite a lot of things on your back. Therefore, you need to anxiously increase your strength. Honestly speaking, the Central Plains is indeed a good place to hone yourself. That place is where the truly top experts and factions gather. If you are able to create a name for yourself there, it will definitely benefit you. However, you should also be careful. That place is no longer a place like the 'Black-Corner Region.' You should be more cautious when you act. As for the 'Pill Gathering,' it is the most important gathering in the alchemist world. Although your current alchemy skill is considered outstanding, attempting to aim for the top ten is not an easy matter..."

Xiao Yan's heart felt warm after hearing Su Qian's reminder. He quietly nodded. For it to be a holy ground in the hearts of all the alchemists on the continent, Xiao Yan naturally understood that the alchemists gathered there definitely possessed some skill. No one would be ordinary.

"Alright, it is already quite late today. You should go and rest first. I have already helped arrange a place for you to stay. You can come and discuss the matter of replenishing the Heart Flame in the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower tomorrow." Su Qian waved his hand and smiled as he spoke.

Xiao Yan and Xin Lan nodded when they heard this. They bowed and said thanks to Su Qian before slowly withdrawing from the Meeting Room.

Su Qian finally let out a soft sigh after seeing the two people exit from the door. He muttered, "The Central Plains. I have not been there for many years. I really miss it. However, it is likely that the place now belongs to the young people..."

The sky had already become completely dark after they exited the Meeting Room. Stars were flickering in the sky as faint moonlight scattered down, causing one's skin to feel a slight coldness.

Xiao Yan and Xin Lan chatted a little after they exited the door before they finally parted. After which, Xiao Yan did as Su Qian had instructed and returned to the room that had been prepared for him.

Xiao Yan violently fell on the soft bed after returning to his room. After

being entangled with those fellows from the 'Black-Corner Region' for such a long time, he was also quite exhausted. Despite his mental tiredness, an excited glint that was difficult to hide still leaped in his eyes. The information he had obtained about the 'Three Thousand Burning Flames' was undoubtedly joyous news to him.

"Pill Tower..." Xiao Yan muttered in his mouth. His heart felt some anticipation. He also possessed great curiosity for this faction that was regarded by many alchemists as holy ground. If he were able to make a name for himself there, teacher might feel somewhat pleased...

Xiao Yan suddenly recalled Su Qian's earlier reminder as this thought flashed through his heart. His expression immediately became slightly solemn. Being the Central Plains that was in the middle of the Dou Qi continent, the level of the experts there would definitely far exceed that of the Jia Ma Empire or even the 'Black-Corner Region.' With his current strength, he would not dare to say that he was fearless to act as he pleased even within the 'Black-Corner Region,' much less the Central Plains where the top experts from the continent gathered...

"Looks like I will need a more defensive tactic... otherwise, it is likely that I won't even be able to flee should I really meet with some trouble..." Xiao Yan licked his tongue and shook his head. The tiredness was tossed out of his head as he did so. After which, he sat cross-legged on the bed and flicked his finger. A glow appeared from the ring on his finger. Immediately, a pair of ten-foot-long bone wings appeared in front of him.

The bone wings somewhat transparent jade color was crystal clear and extremely pleasing to the eye. Some substances that possessed a spirit were flowing within the bones, causing it to appear to be filled with an unusual lifeforce.

These jade bone wings were naturally the wings of the mysterious Magical Beast that Xiao Yan bought for a high price from the auction of the Black Emperor Sect. They would be an excellent ingredient to create a pair of Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings with. If he succeeded, Xiao Yan would have an additional method to protect his life in the future. Although Xiao Yan had never experienced it personally, he could vaguely guess that it

would be difficult to find someone who could match his speed, even among the elite Dou Zong, should he use the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings, made from the jade bone wings. Thus, he would obtain a way to keep his little life...

Xiao Yan had been adopting a fearful attitude toward the Central Plains. Currently, he was unaware of when he would step into that place since he still needed to complete his preparations to prevent himself from being unable to react in time should something sudden happen.

Xiao Yan's heated gaze slowly withdrew from the jade bone wings that were suspended in front of him. He waved his hand and a shiny golden scroll appeared in it. It was the scroll detailing the refinement of the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings.

After opening it gently with his hands, Xiao Yan's attention was gradually focused on it. He began to study the refinement method...

Xiao Yan finally read the scroll in detail without missing a single word after spending nearly an hour. Only then did he frown slightly as he slowly withdrew the scroll. Finally, he fell silent.

The Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings was indeed a rare kind of flying Dou Technique. Moreover, it mainly relied on the quality of the materials used to create it in order to raise its speed. This was similar to another kind of evolution method. However, this scroll did indeed have its own unique point, but there was quite a large requirement in the way if one wanted to refine this Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings. Other than the most important Magical Beast wings ingredient, one would need quite a number of other various ingredients. However, this was not considered too difficult. Xiao Yan had a rich store. Thus, he possessed most of the ingredients needed.

However, the thing that was currently causing Xiao Yan the greatest headache was the prerequisite for refining the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings. It required him to remove the remaining Magical beast aura within the Magical Beast wings that he had prepared. Everyone knew that the wings of a Magical Beast possessed some remaining aura of its actual self. If one wanted to create a flying Dou Skill, one must first remove the remaining

aura within the wings... this point caused Xiao Yan to feel extremely troubled. It was fine if the wings that he had prepared had merely been an ordinary Magical Beast. However, the owner of these jade bone wings was clearly not some ordinary Magical Beast. Xiao Yan was extremely clear about this in his heart. This was because he had made contact with the remaining aura within the jade bone wings the night he had dissected this Magical Beast.

Although the contact ended extremely fast, Xiao Yan could still sense the wild, fierce, violence that remained in the aura. Clearly, it was not an easy task to remove such a fierce aura. Thus, this was an exchange which involved great risk. If one were not careful, one would be eroded by the remaining aura. Perhaps, it might leave behind a fierce seed within one's heart, resulting in a drastic change in one's character...

Xiao Yan stared intently at the jade bone wings suspended in front of him. His expression was somewhat volatile as he struggled a little in his heart. He felt quite afraid of the mysterious Magical Beast. Despite having been dead for so many years, it was still able to leave behind such a powerful aura. He really did not know just how frightening it was when it was at its peak.

The jade bone wings suspended in front of Xiao Yan emitted a faint light after seemingly having sensed Xiao Yan's struggle. Its appearance appeared to be mocking him...

Silence continued for a while within the room. A long time later, Xiao Yan tightly clenched his fist. He inhaled a deep breath. The hesitation and struggle within his dark-black eyes swiftly dissipated. If one wanted to obtain something, it was only natural that one would have to pay with something. There are no free lunches in this world—Xiao Yan clearly understood this point in his heart.

“If I am unable to even deal with the remnant aura of a Magical Beast that died an unknown number of years, how will I fight against the mysterious and unpredictable ‘Hall of Souls’ in the future? How will I negotiate with that frightening faction behind Xun Er?”

Xiao Yan's eyes swiftly became determined as these words flashed through his heart. The current him had finally become determined. He would fight the remnant aura within the jade bone wings!

Chapter 880: Unexpected Reward

Following the determination in Xiao Yan's heart, the struggle within his eyes disappeared. He inhaled a deep breath as his gaze focused intently on the jade bone wings suspended in front of him. His fists gradually tightened as a ferocious expression appeared on his face.

"I don't believe that I cannot deal with a pair of bone wings!"

Xiao Yan violently clenched his teeth. He beckoned with his hand and the jade bone wings fell. Finally, they paused around half-a-foot in front of him.

The seal formed by Xiao Yan's hand moved as his eyes once again glanced over the bone wings. After which, he gently shut his eyes and a powerful Spiritual Strength slowly spread out from between his brows. Eventually, the Spiritual Strength gathered together and carefully surrounded the bone wings.

"Bang!"

A low, deep, muffled sound immediately exploded within Xiao Yan's mind the moment his Spiritual Strength made contact with the jade bone wings. His mind was at a loss, and the world in front of him drastically changed.

Xiao Yan was in a dusky world, void of any life. His spirit was suspended high in the sky. He frowned as his gaze swept over this overcast world. He muttered, "Is this within the bone wings? Where is its remnant aura?"

While Xiao Yan was looking all around, the duskiness around him slightly fluctuated. Immediately, substance-like gray air slowly spread out. As the gray-colored airflow gathered, a pair of blood-red eyes abruptly formed. The blood-colored light pillars focused on Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan's spirit faintly smelled a dense bloody stench when the blood-colored light pillar appeared. That smell was filled with a fierce violence that was difficult to hide. This negative emotion seemed to have the ability of infecting others. After having just come into contact with it, Xiao Yan's

breathing became rough and heavy.

“What a strange thing...” The change in Xiao Yan’s body did not escape his notice. His expression immediately changed as he hurriedly calmed his mind. He expelled the negative emotion that filled his body and avoided being infected by the gray air.

“Roar!”

A soul-stirring beast roar suddenly reverberated from the gray airflow, that had expanded, while Xiao Yan was stabilizing his mind. The roar was filled with a violent fierceness that caused one to feel horrified. Following the sound of the beast roar, the gray-colored airflow seemed to have received an instruction. It suddenly surged toward Xiao Yan from all directions.

Xiao Yan’s heart coldly shivered with as he studied the transformation of the gray-colored airflow. He hurriedly maneuvered his Spiritual Strength to form a spiritual barrier around him, isolating the gray airflow.

After the formation of the spiritual barrier, the gray-colored airflow, that was spreading around, began to swiftly wiggle. Within a couple of blinks, it had transformed into an enormous beast body made out of the gray airflow. Due to the gray airflow being thin, Xiao Yan was unable to clearly see the actual body of the Magical Beast. Nevertheless, a pair of bright-red light pillars, filled with an incomparable ferocity, once again appeared on the head of the Magical Beast, like a pair of terrifying eyes.

“Roar!”

The vague Magical Beast body had just been formed when its ferocious blood-red eyes locked onto Xiao Yan. It immediately let out another roar before mimicking a running rhinoceros as it violently collided with the spiritual barrier.

“Bang!”

When the two made contact, the energy of the airflow, which was clearly translucent, became substance-like as it collided with the barrier, causing the invisible spiritual barrier to repeatedly emit waves of ripples.

Xiao Yan's spirit also let out a low muffled moan following the fierce collision. Currently, he was in a spiritual form. His Spiritual Strength in the outside world and his soul had a direct connection. If his Spiritual Strength were to suffer, some injuries would also appear on his soul.

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air in his heart. He hurriedly maneuvered his Spiritual Strength and once again stabilized the spiritual barrier in the outer world. However, his expression immediately changed a little. He was somewhat shocked to discover that following the collision of the mysterious gray airflow Magical Beast and his barrier, the fierceness that permeated its body seemed like invisible flowing air as it quietly seeped into his spiritual barrier...

A solemnness surfaced on Xiao Yan's face. He decisively scattered a thread of Spiritual Strength that had been eroded. Then, he swiftly maneuvered new Spiritual Strength from his body and formed a barrier to protect himself again.

The layer of spiritual barrier had just appeared when the mysterious Magical Beast's illusionary body, that had been repelled by the spiritual barrier earlier, agglomerated back into another form. It immediately gathered its strength like it did earlier and violently collided with the spiritual barrier.

"Bang!"

"Groan!" The next violent collision caused Xiao Yan to emit a low and muffled moan. His finger moved and he did not hesitate to scatter the spiritual barrier in front of him. His gaze was gloomy as he looked at the illusionary Magical Beast figure that was lingering around. It was unexpected that this remnant aura would actually be so difficult to subdue, but the results he had gained until now were because of his powerful Spiritual Strength. If it had been some other expert, it was likely that their rational would have long been occupied by the ferociousness of the beast, eventually becoming a killing machine who only knew how to kill people.

Even though this was the case, the two collisions had caused Xiao Yan's

Spiritual Strength to be greatly exhausted. On the other hand, the gray-colored airflow, which seemed to possess some intelligence, did not show any sign of weakening. If this were to prolong, the one who would end up exhausted would definitely be Xiao Yan.

“It won’t do to continue in this manner...” Xiao Yan’s eyes stared intently at the gray-colored airflow that lingered around him. After remaining in this place for a long while, even someone with Xiao Yan’s mental strength would involuntarily feel somewhat fretful. He knew that this was caused by the gray airflow.

As this thought lingered in Xiao Yan’s heart, the gray-colored airflow that lingered around Xiao Yan once again agglomerated into an illusionary Magical Beast. It opened its savage, enormous mouth and emitted a roar that contained some ridicule that was cast into Xiao Yan’s direction. Immediately, it once again violently charged over like a rhinoceros.

Xiao Yan’s eyes stared intently at the Magical Beast illusionary figure that was charging over. His expression gradually became solemn and the seal formed by his hands suddenly changed!

“Chi!”

Following the change in Xiao Yan’s hand seal, an invisible flame suddenly surged out from within his spirit. It swiftly spread and completely wrapped around Xiao Yan’s body. Then, the Magical Beast’s illusionary figure collided with the invisible flame. Immediately, a white flame emitted a ‘chi chi’ sound as it rose while a sharp miserable cry sounded in this overcast space. The Magical Beast’s figure gradually grew fainter before completely disappearing.

The surrounding gray-colored airflow appeared to have been startled after this sudden unexpected change occurred. It hurriedly spread in all directions and no longer dared to carelessly remain a certain distance away from Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan was slightly startled in the face of this unexpected change. A joy immediately surged up his brows. He did not expect this action to be useful. The Fallen Heart Flame was able directly harm spirits and

illusionary substances. Clearly, this gray-colored airflow was among this category... thus, Xiao Yan might have a way to retaliate.

“Hee hee, weren’t you very happy earlier? Why don’t you come and try now!” A cold smile gradually surfaced at the corner of Xiao Yan’s mouth as he watched the gray airflow that were hurriedly moving away. He flicked his finger and the Fallen Heart Flame that covered the surface of his body suddenly and fiercely burned. A high temperature swiftly spread over this dusky space.

Following the increase in temperature, a change appeared in this overcast space. The gray airflow began to flow uneasily. A fearful roar was faintly emitted.

“Regardless of how powerful you were when you were alive, the current you is merely a remnant aura that lacks intelligence!” Xiao Yan’s icy-cold gaze stared at the gray-colored airflow that had spread apart. He waved his sleeves and the Fallen Heart Flame immediately transformed into clusters of flames that surged out of his body, shooting toward the gray airflow.

The eruption of the Fallen Heart Flame immediately stirred the anxiety of the separated gray-colored airflows. They appeared to have met their nemesis, so all of them fled in all directions. However, the Fallen Heart Flame bundles under Xiao Yan’s control appeared to possess eyes. They closely followed the gray airflows. After which, the flame bundles suddenly opened their mouths and swallowed the gray air...

Some Fallen Heart Flame bundles returned to Xiao Yan’s spiritual body after swallowing some gray airflows. With the return of these clusters of flame, Xiao Yan suddenly realized with great joy that his Spiritual Strength had slightly grown.

The strengthening of one’s Spiritual Strength was an extremely difficult task. The only ways to increase it would be to advance one’s class or consume a natural treasure that would allow one’s spiritual strength to grow stronger. Currently, however, Xiao Yan’s Spiritual Strength was fortifying without reason. Clearly, the issue was definitely related to the

gray airflow.

More importantly, the fierce and negative emotions hidden in the gray-colored airflows were completely eliminated by the Fallen Heart Flame. Hence, the gray airflow that Xiao Yan had been quite afraid of earlier had currently become a great tonic for Xiao Yan's Spiritual Strength.

Having tasted such a benefit, Xiao Yan immediately braced his spirit. He laughed and more Fallen Heart Flame surged out of his body. Finally, they formed groups and began chasing the gray-colored airflows within this overcast space. The gray airflow, which had acted haughtily earlier, had, at this moment, become like a dog that had lost its home...

With Xiao Yan chasing with all his might, an increasing amount of gray airflows became food for the Fallen Heart Flame. Finally, all of them were returned to Xiao Yan's body. This continued for about half an hour before the overcast space ceased to possess even a trace of gray airflows. The fierceness that had permeated this place had also completely disappeared. By using the Fallen Heart Flame, the remnant aura hidden within the jade bone wings had been completely transformed into a spiritual tonic for Xiao Yan...

Xiao Yan's spirit stood in the empty sky within this space. He lowered his head and looked at his spiritual body which had become more real than it had been a moment ago. The corner of his mouth involuntarily lifted into a smile. It was unexpected that refining this remnant aura would give him such a bountiful reward. After refining the remnant aura within the jade bone wings, the most troublesome part of crafting the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings had disappeared. Next, he merely needed to follow the steps and make it!

Chapter 881: Overbearing Bone Wings

Xiao Yan's tightly shut eyes were slowly opened within a room. A glint flashed in his dark-black eyes before swiftly disappearing.

A mouthful of turbid air followed Xiao Yan's throat as it was slowly exhaled. At this moment, Xiao Yan not only did not show any appearance of fatigue even after a big spiritual battle but he had also strengthened his Spiritual Strength due to him having swallowed a lot of the remnant aura. His originally somewhat tired body was once again filled with energy.

Xiao Yan's eyes slowly slide to the jade bone wings suspended in front of him after having opened them. After the refinement earlier, they seemed to appear even more crystal clear. Moreover, the fierce aura that had vaguely seeped out of them earlier had become much fainter. Clearly, the effects of the refinement were beneficial.

The jade bone wings drifted down as Xiao Yan beckoned with his hand. He grabbed them and an icy-cold feeling that contained a hint of jade-like warmth was felt where Xiao Yan's hand made contact with it, leaving him with an extremely comfortable feeling.

Xiao Yan's hands held the jade bone wings and played with them admiringly for quite awhile. Only then did he click his tongue after having enjoyed them sufficiently. After which, he flicked his finger and a fierce jade-green flame suddenly surged from his body. It slowly escaped his body and rose in the space in front of him.

After controlling the jade-green flame's temperature with his Spiritual Strength, Xiao Yan tossed his his hand and the jade bone wings parted from him. They were thrown into the large cluster of flames floating in mid-air.

A 'puff' sound was immediately emitted from the jade-green flame after the jade bone wings were thrown into them. The flame soared and a frightening temperature spread out from within, grilling the entire room until it was like a furnace.

Xiao Yan's eyes did not move as he watched the jade bone wings be

grilled by the flames. Following the increase in the temperature, traces of gray air, that were difficult to detect, were released from the bone wings with a 'chi chi' sound. That air then transformed into nothingness and scattered under the frightening temperature of the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame.

“It is unexpected that these remnant auras were hidden so deeply. If not for the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame, it likely would have been extremely difficult to force all of them out...” Xiao Yan glanced at the gray-colored air that was looking to flee, but instead was immediately vaporized. He could not help but shake his head and sigh.

Xiao Yan's hand did not hesitate even a little when he spoke. He controlled the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame temperature and allowed it to rise...

A moment after the flame's temperature soared, the gray airflow's emission speed from the jade bone wings gradually slowed. Earlier, it was still possible to frequently see it. Now, only a faint thread of air would be emitted every two to three minutes. Clearly, under the frightening temperature of the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame, the remnant aura hidden within the jade bone wings had been gradually forced out.

This kind of high temperature grilling continued for around an hour. In the end, Xiao Yan sighed in relief after not seeing a thread of air emitted despite being grilled for half an hour. It seemed that the aura within the bone wings had been completely expelled.

After completing the removal, Xiao Yan did not simply withdraw his flame. Instead, he maintained the temperature of the flame. Using that constant temperature he repeatedly grilled the jade bone wings.

This kind of grilling continued for another two hours or so. Finally, the jade bone wings, which had been void of any activity, displayed hints of a transformation. One could see a droplet of thick jade-colored liquid quietly fall from the crystal clear surface of the bones. This jade liquid bead did not disappear. Instead, it remained in the flame and slowly churned.

A chain effect seemed to have been sparked after the first droplet of the jade liquid appeared. Unceasing amounts of jade-colored liquid seeped out of the bone marrow before finally releasing a trickling sound as all of them fell down. Less than half an hour later, a small half-inch-deep pool of liquid was forming under the jade bone wings, and the size of the jade bone wings had shrunk by more than half...

This transformation of the jade bone wings did not cause Xiao Yan to feel any panic or loss. His gaze remained calm as his hand seal controlled the flame's temperature, maintaining at a constant temperature. It neither increased nor decreased...

With the flow of time, the size of the jade bone wings grew increasingly smaller. The amount of jade liquid under them increased and became denser...

“Tap.”

A soft yet clear sound suddenly reverberated through the room. Xiao Yan suddenly opened his tightly shut eyes and raised them slightly. He immediately discovered that the jade bone wings had completely disappeared. What replaced the wings was a thick jade liquid. Moreover, due to the high temperature of the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame, small bubbles had started to rise within the liquid and strange energy would be emitted each time a bubble exploded...

A smile of relief surfaced on Xiao Yan's face as he observed the pool of jade liquid. After refining it with great difficulty for such a long time, he had finally refined it. Were it not for the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame, it was likely that the time needed to refine it would have been at least ten to twenty times as long.

Xiao Yan's mind moved slightly and the jade-green flame's temperature suddenly soared. Xiao Yan's expression also gradually became solemn. He flipped his hand and over ten bones that contained a silver color appeared. He tossed these silver-colored bones into the flames. After which, they gradually transformed into a silver powder amid a wave of strange thunder-like noises. The powder was then scattered into the jade-

colored liquid.

These silver-colored bones were Magical Beast bones with the lightning affinity. Their surfaces had been filled with lightning affinity energy that had yet to be scattered. At this moment, they were being mixed with the flying wings that were about to be formed, strengthening the flying wings. Should the wings meet with a thunderstorm, they would be able to achieve a resonance effect with the lightning affinity energy in the sky, enabling their speed to increase.

Xiao Yan took out some strange and unique items from his Storage Ring one after another after having thrown these silver-colored bones into the flames. There were feathers, spiked bones, randomly shaped wings, etc. Although these items were all different, all of them possessed something in common. They all contained some energy. Although the energy they contained were not extremely strong, it would be like adding wings to a tiger when it came to what would be created.

Xiao Yan studied the jade-colored liquid whose color had changed a little. He slowly exhaled a breath and changed the seal formed by his hands. One could feel that the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame's temperature was beginning to decrease. This decrease suddenly came to a stop after it was reduced to a certain degree. Finally, it mirrored a warm flame used to stew something as it slowly grilled the pool of jade liquid...

Xiao Yan also sighed in relief after seeing that the flame was emitting a warm temperature. After which, he slowly shut his eyes. Next, he took some time to brew a pill. Once this period of time had smoothly past, he would be able to craft the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings.

After Xiao Yan slowly shut his eyes, the room once again descended into a silence. There was only the sound of the gentle rustling of the jade-green flame as well as the sudden noise of a bubble bursting...

The brewing time continued for nearly two days and two nights. Even Xiao Yan felt somewhat surprised about this. However, it was fortunate that he was well prepared this time around. Hence, he made no mistakes. During this period of time, he had also found an opportunity to inform

First Elder Su Qian and the others. Therefore, they did not come and disturb him. Instead, he requested that this place become a restricted area that an ordinary person was not allowed to enter.

Xiao Yan slowly opened his tightly shut eyes after two days and two nights. The first thing he did was to throw his eyes to the jade-green flame.

A jade-colored liquid was slowly flowing within the fiercely burning jade-green flame. At this moment, it seemed to be extremely thick as though it was about to solidify. It seemed that if this grilling were to last another couple of hours, that liquid might turn into a cluster of hard jade rock...

Xiao Yan gently exhaled. His Spiritual Strength slowly spread from between his brows and swiftly invaded the flame. After which, it smoothly entered the extremely viscous jade-colored liquid.

The thick jade liquid shook violently following the invasion of Xiao Yan's Spiritual Strength. It seemed to possess a life force as it began to wiggle. The way it moved was as if a large, invisible hand was attempting to pull something...

The wiggling continued for half an hour or so before the pool of jade liquid strangely turned into a pair of enormous ten-foot-long bone wings... Quite a number of inch long silver thorns had grown on the edge of the bone wings. A faint lightning lingered on it as well. The other parts of the bone wings also possessed mysterious, different-colored lines, giving it an extremely peculiar and beautiful appearance. If he used this pair of wings to go out and fly, it was likely that he would appear extremely eye-catching.

A wild joy that was difficult to hide surged into Xiao Yan's eyes as he studied the bone wings that he had formed. He inhaled a deep breath of air as a thought passed through his mind. The temperature of the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame suddenly soared!

The temperature merely soared for a couple of minutes before it gradually came to a stop. When the flame began to return to Xiao Yan's

body, miniature bone wings, about the size of a hand, emitted a faint jade luster, and remained gently suspended in front of Xiao Yan...

Gratification surfaced on the corner of Xiao Yan's mouth as he looked over these miniature bone wings. He bit his middle finger and a droplet of fresh blood dripped down. It landed on the bone wings.

The fresh blood had just made contact with the bone wings when they swiftly absorbed it. After which, an intense jade light was emitted. With a 'suo' sound, they transformed into a light ray and shot into Xiao Yan's body...

Xiao Yan sensed a searing pain on his shoulders after the bone wings entered his body. Immediately, a pair of pale purple wings fell from his shoulders. Xiao Yan swiftly received them and let out a bitter laughter. It was unexpected that these bone wings would actually be so overbearing. Without the agreement of its owner, they had expelled the Purple Cloud Wings from his body. These wings really possessed a boundless arrogance and an overbearing attitude...

Xiao Yan curled his lips slightly. His mind moved and he immediately heard a 'Chi La' sound. The large bone wings that emitted a jade glow suddenly shot out of his back. As the bone wings slowly flapped, Xiao Yan sensed that the surrounding natural wind affinity energy had become extremely sensitive. He involuntarily licked his mouth. It seemed that this time around, he had really refined a treasure. Although it was overbearing, it seemed to possess the capital to be...

Chapter 882: Once And For All

The bone wings were gently flapped. The sound they carried was like muffled lightning with a wild whistling. After sensing the energy that was contained within the bone wings, Xiao Yan stored them away while feeling pleased.

The bone wings swiftly shrank amid a slight glow. Finally, they transformed into two fine lines that shot into Xiao Yan's body and disappeared.

After the bone wings entered his body, Xiao Yan sensed them before involuntarily letting out a slight smile. The Gold Geese Sect did not rely on luck in order to become the overlord of their empire. The so-called Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings was indeed mysterious. It was top notch when it came to fleeing for one's life. If Medusa had not taken advantage of when Luo Yan Tian was fooling around with a woman, it was likely that she would not have been able to kill him so easily.

Now that the bone wings had been successfully refined, Xiao Yan had also gained an additional guarantee. If he were to meet an expert whom he had difficulty contending with in the future, he would at least be able to flee even if he could not beat him. With his current speed and these bone wings, it was likely that he could rival the speed of an extremely strong Dou Zong.

Xiao Yan let out a soft sigh after having returned the bone wings to his body. After which, he slowly walked to the room's door and opened it.

"Creak..."

A warm glaring sunlight seeped in like mercury as the door to the room was slowly opened, causing Xiao Yan's eyes to naturally narrow. A moment later, he got used to the light, so he slowly stepped out of the room.

"You have finally come out..." A clear female voice was transmitted from within the small yard in front of Xiao Yan after he stepped out. The latter raised his head, only to see an elegant white figure sitting beside a rock

table. Other than the Little Fairy Doctor, who else could that demeanor belong to?

Xiao Yan smiled. He walked into the small yard and sat beside the Little Fairy Doctor. He then said, "Are you used to this Inner Academy?"

"Yes." Little Fairy Doctor smiled and nodded. She softly replied, "I have never enjoyed such an atmosphere. It is really quite likable."

Xiao Yan was silent as he heard the sadness in the Little Fairy Doctor's tone. He knew that the Little Fairy Doctor's life had been harsh ever since she was young. She had walked to this point alone. If she had been able to stay in the Jia Nan Academy for a period of time when she was young, her character might not be so eccentric. Unfortunately, the 'Woeful Poison Body' of hers had caused her to live her life in loneliness.

"How has your 'Woeful Poison Body' been recently?" Xiao Yan softly coughed after sensing the somewhat incorrect atmosphere. He hurriedly changed the topic and made an inquiry.

"It is fine. I am barely able to suppress it. However, according to my expectations, I should be able to endure for another year. At that time, if I am unable to completely control this 'Woeful Poison Body,' perhaps... it will completely erupt." The Little Fairy Doctor smiled slightly, braced her attention, and spoke.

"Over a year huh..." Xiao Yan's expression was somewhat solemn as he muttered. He nodded and replied in a deep voice, "Relax, the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva has already landed in my hands. All I need is to obtain the final Monster Core in order to control your 'Woeful Poison Body.' In the future, you will no longer need to worry about harming the people beside you unintentionally."

"Yes... I believe you." The Little Fairy Doctor's voice was gentle as she spoke. A moment later, she seemed to have recalled something and said, "That's right, First Elder Su Qian has said that you should go and find him in the Meeting Room if you come out. They are discussing how to settle the matter regarding the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower."

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded after hearing this. He waved his hand

toward the Little Fairy Doctor and said, "Let's go together..." After saying this, he took the lead to stand up, and walked out of the small yard before heading in the direction where the Elders Meeting Room was located. The Little Fairy Doctor behind him hesitated for a moment before following.

"Creak..."

The door to the Meeting Room, filled with a solemn atmosphere, was suddenly opened. Two figures slowly walked in. The few Elders who had been engaged in a discussion hurriedly stood up when they saw them.

"He he, we have waited for you for two days already..." Su Qian looked at the Inner Academy Elders who had cupped their hands when they saw Xiao Yan. He involuntarily fondled his beard and laughed.

"I'm sorry, there was an urgent matter to attend to. Thus, I was delayed." Xiao Yan smiled somewhat apologetically. After which, he led the Little Fairy Doctor to randomly find a seat to sit. He smiled and looked at Su Qian before saying, "First Elder, when should I replenish the Heart Flame of the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower? All you need to do is say the word. Xiao Yan will definitely do my best."

"There is no rush..." Su Qian waved his hand as he replied, "An ordinary Heart Flame replenishment would be extremely incredible if it could at the very most enable the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower to last for two to three years. However, you are going to the distant Central Plains in the future. At that time, you will not be able to come and go like you can now. Therefore, we must find a long term guarantee this time around."

Xiao Yan nodded slightly when he heard this. He was naturally alright with this outcome if it was possible. After all, he also clearly knew that he would not be able to make a trip to the Inner Academy every two to three years. At that time, if the Fallen Heart Flame were to lose its effect, who would come to replenish it?

"What kind of method does First Elder have in mind?" Xiao Yan knit his brows slightly and asked.

"There is indeed a method. However, it would be a burden on you..." Su Qian smiled and nodded. He immediately flicked his finger on his Storage

Ring. A strangely shaped item that had been created by transparent glass appeared on the table's surface. He pointed at this empty crystal item and laughed, "This thing was created by a Hall Guardian of the Inner Academy. He calls this a 'Flame Gathering Pot.' If you are able to insert a thread of genuine Fallen Heart Flame essence into it, it would be able to unceasingly produce Heart Flame as long as someone repeatedly poured Dou Qi into it in the future. Of course, the effect of this kind of Heart Flame is naturally not comparable to the extremely powerful effect of the Heart Flame created by the actual body of the Fallen Heart Flame. However, it still possesses some effect on increasing one's training speed."

"However, splitting a thread of essence Fallen Heart Flame would cause you great harm. It is likely that you will need to recuperate for a period of time in order to recover. After all, this needs the essence Heart Flame, not a Heart Flame that was created by the essence flame..."

Xiao Yan's gaze observed the strange crystal item with great interest after he heard Su Qian speak. His expression immediately became somewhat unusual. Other than a long funnel above this thing, Xiao Yan really could not discover any part of it that was like a pot. He really did not understand why the Hall Guardian Elder wanted to call this a pot...

"The Fallen Heart Flame is something that was originally owned by the Inner Academy. Having it fall into my hand has caused the inconvenience for the Inner Academy. I will definitely not reject such a small matter." Xiao Yan withdrew his comical gaze. His expression had become much solemn as he cupped his hands toward Su Qian and spoke with a deep voice.

"He he, a unique natural object is something that anyone with affinity can obtain. Our Inner Academy has sealed the Fallen Heart Flame for many years since no one could subdue it. Being able to subdue it shows your affinity and ability. There is no need to feel guilty. Moreover, if not for you, it is likely that the Inner Academy would have long been met with a great calamity." Su Qian laughed. After which, he waved his sleeves gently and skillfully delivered the 'Flame Gathering Pot' in front of Xiao Yan. He smiled and said, "You should keep this thing first. It is not too late

to do it when you are free. In any case, we are not anxious at this time.”

Xiao Yan did not stand ceremony after hearing this. He placed the ‘Flame Gathering Pot’ into his Storage Ring. Being able to permanently resolve the matter of the Inner Academy’s Blazing Flame Qi Refining Tower would allow him to toss aside a big burden within his heart. It would also avoid the need for him to think about it all the time which had started to interfere with his training mental state.

“He he, you should bring your friend and walk around the Jia Nan Academy during this period of time. You can tell me if there is anything that you need. Our Jia Nan Academy does welcome those experts from outside the ‘Black-Corner Region.’” Su Qian also sighed in relief after settling the matter of the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower. After which, he turned his head and smiled as to spoke to the Little Fairy Doctor beside Xiao Yan.

“In that case, we will trouble First Elder...” The Little Fairy Doctor hesitated for a moment before smiling with a nod. Although she liked silence and did not usually socialize with others, she did not pose much of a threat to Su Qian because of the clearly good relationship between him and Xiao Yan. Her attitude was also much better.

Su Qian fondled his beard and smiled. He did indeed possess some intention of befriending the Little Fairy Doctor. It was the first time in his many years that he had seen such a young Dou Zong. Her future was definitely going to be extraordinary. It was definitely not a bad thing for the Jia Nan Academy to possess such a friend. However, he also knew that the reason the Little Fairy Doctor was displaying such an attitude toward him was mostly because of Xiao Yan.

After completing the discussion of the formal matters, the atmosphere within the Meeting Room became much more relaxed. Quite a number of Elders within the Inner Academy were old acquaintances of Xiao Yan. It was naturally unavoidable for some polite words to be exchanged that they had met again. Perhaps it was because of Xiao Yan’s status as a tier 6 alchemist but quite a number of Elders attitudes toward him caused even Xiao Yan to be somewhat unable to endure. An alchemist was really an

extremely popular occupation.

The laughing and chatting continued in the Meeting Room for around half an hour or so. Just when Xiao Yan was about to take his leave, the tightly shut door was suddenly and violently pushed opened. Immediately, a cold and stern faced Xiao Li swiftly walked in.

Everyone in the hall was stunned when they saw Xiao Li's expression. Su Qian immediately frowned slightly and asked, "What happened?"

Xiao Li's eyes wandered all around the room. After which, they paused on Xiao Yan and Su Qian. He hesitated for a moment before saying in a deep voice, "According to the information that I have obtained, the Demon Flame Valley seems to have quite a lot of activity recently. It seems that the bastard Han Feng has invited the Old Ground Demon Ghost to come out..."

Everyone's expression in the hall suddenly changed the moment these words sounded.

Chapter 883: Arrival

The originally relaxed atmosphere of the hall immediately became tense because of that one sentence from Xiao Li. Everyone seated here was very familiar with the 'Black-Corner Region.' They were clearly aware of just what kind of troublesome person this Old Ground Demon Ghost was.

"I have really underestimated that fellow Han Feng. If I had known earlier, I should have gotten him to stay..." A dark solemnness flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes as he slowly spoke.

"Even if Han Feng did not go and inform him about this matter, it is likely that it would sooner or later be passed into the Old Ground Demon Ghost's ears. This old fellow is usually extremely protective of his own. Now that the three great Elders of the Demon Flame Valley have fallen by your hand, he would naturally be extremely angry upon hearing the news." Su Qian shook his head. His expression was somewhat solemn. Clearly, that so-called Old Ground Demon Ghost increased the pressure on him.

"First Elder, what do we do now? Given the Old Ground Demon Ghost's character of avenging any grudge, he will likely turn his anger on the Jia Nan Academy. At that time, there will likely be great trouble." An Inner Academy Elder spoke with a solemn expression.

"The Demon Flame Valley and our Jia Nan Academy already have great hatred for each other that built up during these few years. The Old Ground Demon Ghost is the founder of the Demon Flame Valley and should be aware of the conflict between both parties. However, he has never shown himself to resolve it. Instead, he has the intention to condon this. Moreover, the death of Fang Yan and the two others compounded this case. Perhaps, that Old Ground Demon Ghost will really launch a campaign..." Another Elder analyzed the situation with a similar solemn expression.

Su Qian nodded his head. A cold smile surfaced on his face as he said, "This old fellow who will not die. Does he really think that he can underestimate our Jia Nan Academy just because the headmaster is

absent? If he really wants to do something, our Jia Nan Academy will accompany him. I really don't believe that he would dare smash our Jia Nan Academy."

"Hmph, when the headmaster was present in the past, that old fellow led the Demon Flame Valley like a tortoise and did not dare to offend our Jia Nan Academy. Yet, they have taken this kind of opportunity to act mighty. What a despicable fellow." An Elder coldly snorted with great disdain.

"From now on, the Jia Nan Academy will enter an alert state. Xiao Li, you should dispatch more spies to watch the Demon Flame Valley. Report any movements they make immediately. Since the Old Ground Demon Ghost is unwilling to leave things be, the old me shall tell him that even if the headmaster is absent, this Jia Nan Academy will not allow him to act as he please!" Su Qian cried out in a deep voice.

Xiao Li nodded slightly. Xiao Gate and the Jia Nan Academy were basically on the same boat. Any trouble that befell the Jia Nan Academy would not benefit Xiao Gate at all. Moreover, the source of this matter was undoubtedly related to their Xiao Gate. The Old Ground Demon Ghost would definitely not let them off.

Su Qian's gaze glided over to Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor. He said, "The both of you should try your best to remain within the Inner Academy during these few days. We will be able to take care of the situation should any sudden problem occur."

Xiao Yan nodded his head. This matter had started because of him. It was impossible for him to shirk his duty. The Little Fairy Doctor by Xiao Yan's side heeded his lead. Even if the opponent was an old expert within the 'Black-Corner Region' she would not be disadvantaged in the slightest if she were to really go all out to fight. The 'Woeful Poison Body' was born and groomed by nature and had never been afraid of anything...

"Next, we will wait for the activity of the Old Ground Demon Ghost. That old fellow is really becoming more and more arrogant. He still does not have the qualification to destroy our Jia Nan Academy!" Su Qian slowly let out a cold laugh. Some fury leaped within his eyes. During these

few years, quite a number of students had perished to the hands of the Demon Flame Valley. He had long been filled with anger because of this. Now, the Demon Flame Valley still dared to launch a campaign and find trouble at their core. Did they really think that he, Su Qian, was molded from mud?

The hall was somewhat quiet as everyone studied the gloomy and cold expression of Su Qian. Xiao Yan and Xiao Li exchanged a glance. Their brows were filled with a solemnness. It seemed that this time around, they were really going to face a difficult battle. After all, that Old Ground Demon Ghost was at the very least a six or seven star elite Dou Zong. Honestly speaking, such a strength could really be considered the strongest person that Xiao Yan had met in all these years...

After the discussion that day ended, the defense of the Inner Academy was greatly increased. Moreover, they also placed restrictions on the comings and goings of the students. With such large activity, many students within the Inner Academy sensed an atmosphere that was not quite right. They had the intention to ask, but when they saw the tensed expressions of the Elders, they quickly swallowed the words in their mouths. Anyone could tell that the mood of the Elders in the Inner Academy was currently quite bad. If they were to go ask now, it was likely that they would suffer a little.

Of course, the increase in the defenses also included the Jia Nan Academy's Outer Academy and the surrounding region around the academy. The Law Enforcement Unit of the academy was out in force and had laid a thorough defensive line in the surrounding region. Any person from the 'Black-Corner Region' who randomly budged in would be given a vicious punishment.

In the face of this great activity of the Jia Nan Academy, the many factions within the 'Black-Corner Region' had also been alerted. Some people who were well-informed seemed to have understood something after connecting the matter of the big fight over the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva that had happened in the 'Black-Corner Region' some time ago and the recent activity of the Demon Flame Valley. They

immediately became somewhat shocked. That old demon that had not appeared in the 'Black-Corner Region' for so many years was finally planning to attack the Jia Nan Academy?

The Demon Flame Valley and the Jia Nan Academy were two old factions with long tradition in the 'Black-Corner Region.' Should these two factions engage in an all out fight, their battle would be little different than a great explosion for the 'Black-Corner Region.' Hence, the entire 'Black-Corner Region' was spreading information about this within a short period of time. They faintly felt the feeling of pressure that came before a storm...

Everyone wanted to know just which of these two old factions, with similarly long traditions, would emerge victorious in a head on collision.

Of course, some of the well-informed people within the 'Black-Corner Region' naturally knew that the Jia Nan Academy's headmaster was a Dou Zun class ultimate expert. If this heavyweight person were present at the Jia Nan Academy, it was likely that the Demon Flame Valley would not dare to launch a campaign even if they were given more courage. Unfortunately, however, that mysterious headmaster of the Jia Nan Academy had disappeared for quite a number of years. Who knew whether the current him was dead or alive?

Having lost this kind of heavyweight ultimate expert guarding it, would the Jia Nan Academy be able to endure the might of the founder of the Demon Flame Valley, the Old Ground Demon Ghost?

While the outside world had turned into an uproar because of the activity of the Jia Nan Academy, Xiao Yan and the others peacefully remained within the Inner Academy. They might know that the Old Ground Demon Ghost was an extremely troublesome existence, but they would use the right method to deal with the issue when the time arrived. After the initial worry, Xiao Yan had become much more relaxed. Even though the Old Ground Demon Ghost's strength was really unmatched by anyone in the Jia Nan Academy, it would likely not be an easy matter if he really wanted to flatten the Jia Nan Academy.

A six or seven star Dou Zong might be frightening, but it was not as though Xiao Yan was without the ability to resist. If he became really infuriated, he would go all out to merge the three types of 'Heavenly Flame' and get that Old Ground Demon Ghost to suffer a great loss...

By adopting such an attitude, Xiao Yan did not display much worry or concern during these few days. He would occasionally make a trip to 'Pan's Gate,' and would refine medicinal pills in front of the many alchemists in 'Pan's Gate' to give them some pointers. As he obtained the cheers from the alchemists, his mysterious and untouchable position in the hearts of many members of 'Pan's Gate' became one that was much closer.

During his occasional free time, he would stay for awhile in the Inner Academy's medicinal ingredient stores or the training room. Under this calm heart of Xiao Yan, the effect of his training was quite impressive. During a couple of trainings, he faintly felt a premonition of being about to advance. It seemed that if he were given an opportunity, it would be an extremely smooth matter to breakthrough to a five star Dou Huang.

The matter of replenishing the Heart Flame of the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower was delayed for a period of time. Currently, their great enemy was right in front of them. Maintaining his peak condition was of utmost importance. If he were to act right now, he would definitely suffer a loss. This would not be considered a good thing in the face of the big battle that was imminent...

Numerous heads were moving in the spacious open ground. A couple of supple figures were flashing like agile monkeys as powerful Dou Qi collided. Each time this occurred, it would bring about numerous roars and cheers from the crowd.

Xiao Yan was sitting on a high seat with the Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan seated beside him. The competition below was not held by the Inner Academy. Instead, it was something that had been initiated by the students. Due to Xiao Yan having shown himself quite frequently within the Inner Academy, he was invited to observe and judge the matches. Xiao Yan did not discriminate against this request. Instead, he possessed a little

interest. He had fought quite a number of arena battle with others, but it would be the first time he was seated in a judge's seat. Hence, he did not reject the extremely sincere invitation of these students.

Xiao Yan held a teacup in his hand and leaned against the chair. He smiled as he watched the intense battle in the arena. A moment later, he slowly stood up after a student was victorious. However, before he could announce the victor, his expression suddenly changed. He immediately raised his head and he stared intently in an easterly direction. A large group of extremely powerful auras had suddenly appeared there. Moreover, there was a frightening aura present that caused one's heart to feel a little afraid...

"They have arrived..."

A solemn expression also surfaced on the Little Fairy Doctor's face by the side as she slowly spoke.

The action of Xiao Yan and the others caused quite a number of people below to feel stunned. While they were at a loss, an old voice that appeared to penetrate space resounded over the sky in a thunder-like manner.

"Little fellows of the Jia Nan Academy, have all of you actually failed to receive this ancestor who has come to visit? Is this what Mang Tian Chi teaches you?"

Xiao Yan's eyes slowly narrowed when he heard the thunder-like cry that shook one until one felt giddy and dazed. The fists under his sleeves suddenly tightened.

"Have they... finally arrived?"

Chapter 884: Old Ground Demon Ghost

The thunder-like cry resounded mightily over the Inner Academy. The echo reverberated all around, shaking one's heart as it did.

Human figures suddenly flashed and appeared from all over the Inner Academy not long after this old cry sounded. Immediately, numerous human figures appeared in the sky above the area where Xiao Yan was located. The first person was naturally First Elder Su Qian. At this moment, his expression was solemn as he studied the direction where the cry originated from. He clenched his fist slightly and muttered, "Old Ground Demon Ghost..."

Su Qian slowly lowered his head. He exchanged looks with Xiao Yan and the others below before knitting his brows. It seemed that this trouble had really found them.

Waves of rushing wind sounds suddenly appeared at the edge of the sky not long after that old cry was transmitted from afar. A large group of small black spots appeared in everyone's sight a moment later. Within a couple of blinks, they transformed into a group of people that were filled with a fierce aura that soon paused in the sky above the Inner Academy.

Xiao Yan's eyes slowly swept over this group of twenty or so human figures. His gaze immediately stopped on two people right at the center of the group. One of these two people was a familiar face who could not be anyone else but Han Feng. The other person was a blood-haired old man who wore a skull yellow robe. The old man's face was skinny, and he basically belonged to the type where there was only skin above their bones. At a glance, he was just like a skull. His deep eyes revealed a serene luster, appearing much like a ghost flame as it emitted a strange and ghastly aura.

This blood-haired old man stood unsupported in the empty air. His deep eyes indifferently watched the Inner Academy below. Each time his sleeves flapped gently with the wind, the surrounding space would quietly emit a slight ripple. These ripples might be extremely weak, but they were still

detected by Xiao Yan. The latter's eyes immediately shrunk slightly. Such a profound Dou Qi could really be considered something that he had seen for the first time in many years. It seemed that this person should be the founder of the Demon Flame Valley, the Old Ground Demon Ghost, who First Elder Su Qian and the others were extremely afraid of.

A pressure descended from the sky after this group of human figures, with a fierce aura permeating around, appeared. It covered the entire Inner Academy. The expressions of some of the weaker students immediately changed a little. When they exchanged glances with each other, their eyes contained fear.

Su Qian frowned slightly as he sensed the pressure of silence from the Inner Academy. He raised his head, looked at the blood-haired old man and slowly said, "After having not seen you for so many years, it is unexpected that your strength has once again advanced this much,"

"You are Su Qian, no..." The Old Ground Demon Ghost glanced faintly at Su Qian and said, "It is unexpected that you have also advanced to the Dou Zong class. When I met you back then, you were merely an Elder at the peak of the Dou Huang class. You should be clear about the reason the old me has come today. Hand over that little fellow called Xiao Yan. He killed three Great Elders of my Demon Flame Valley. I must seek repayment for this debt. Otherwise, how will my Demon Flame Valley survive within the 'Black-Corner Region?'"

Su Qian's expression sank slightly. He coldly cried out, "Old Ground Demon Ghost, there is an explanation for Xiao Yan killing Fang Yan and the two others. It is unavoidable that there are some injuries when one fights. Moreover, Fang Yan and the three others launched a fatal attack on him. Should he just allow them to kill him?"

"The old me doesn't care about any of this. All I know is that Xiao Yan has killed three Elders of my Demon Flame Valley!" The Old Ground Demon Ghost waved his sleeves and coldly laughed. "I will not waste my breath with you. Directly call Mang Tian Chi out to discuss with me."

A cold smile surfaced on Su Qian's face when he heard this. He said,

“Old Ground Demon Ghost, aren’t you afraid of the other people laughing at you by saying this? Would you still dare to lead such a great force over if the headmaster was in the Inner Academy?”

A fierce glint immediately flashed across the Old Ground Demon Ghost when he heard Su Qian’s ridicule tone. He said, “Su Qian, you shouldn’t think that the old me is afraid of Mang Tian Chi. Moreover, even if I am afraid of him, you do not have the qualification to say such words to the old me! Today, the old me shall throw some harsh words here. If you do not hand over Xiao Yan, this Inner Academy of yours need not continue operating in the future!”

The expressions of the many Inner Academy Elders changed after the Old Ground Demon Ghost’s words sounded. A fury immediately surged on their faces. This old person who would not die was really too wild and arrogant.

“He he, to have such an expert remember my name has really caused the little me to be surprised...” A clear laugh suddenly sounded over the open ground. Jade-green fire wings was extended out from behind Xiao Yan. He immediately flapped his wings and rushed to the sky before stopping beside Su Qian. Finally, he spoke with a laugh to the Old Ground Demon Ghost.

The Little Fairy Doctor and Zi Yan closely followed after Xiao Yan revealed himself. Their bodies moved and they appeared in the sky. Both of their gazes were staring at the Old Ground Demon Ghost’s group.

“You are Xiao Yan?” The Old Ground Demon Ghost dark and cold gaze slowly turned to Xiao Yan. The moment he parted his voice, his dense voice caused a chilliness to permeate the place despite it being daytime.

“He he, senior Ground Demon, he is Xiao Yan. Fang Yan and the other two died by his hands. The Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva has also landed in his hands.” Before Xiao Yan could reply, Han Feng, who was beside the Old Ground Demon Ghost, interrupted and laughed. After speaking, he also threw a dark and dense look at Xiao Yan. The savage smile in his eyes was extremely obvious. It seemed that he had spent quite

a lot of effort in order to get Xiao Yan to die.

The Old Ground Demon Ghost nodded his head slightly. One could see neither joy nor anger on his dry face. His serene ghost-fire-like eyes stared at Xiao Yan, and he said in a calm voice, “Are you going to come with me by yourself or should the old me personally act to break your four limbs and lead you away?”

“Old Ground Demon Ghost, this is the Inner Academy, not your Demon Flame Valley. You should look at where you are before acting so arrogantly. The old me will also throw some harsh words here today. If you dare to attack in this Inner Academy, the old me will let you know that my Jia Nan Academy is not some soft mud even if I have to stake my life!” Su Qian’s eyes suddenly widened as he cried out in a stern voice.

The atmosphere in the sky suddenly become tense after this tit for tat cry by Su Qian sounded. Everyone knew that it was likely that the matter today would not be peacefully resolved...

“Tsk tsk, you are indeed worthy of being the First Elder of the Inner Academy. What great prestige. However, do you really think that you are Mang Tian Chi?” The Old Ground Demon Ghost let out a strange laugh as he spoke in a sinister manner, “If you really insist on intervening today, the old me does not mind giving you a lesson in front of all the students within the Inner Academy. Otherwise they might end up offending someone with their words in the future. Xiao Yan has killed three of my Demon Flame Valley Elders. Anyone who helps him today will be an enemy of my Demon Flame Valley!”

“I think that your motive is likely the Bodhisattva Body Transformation Saliva, right? Your excuse is indeed quite good. Your skin is also becoming thicker.” Xiao Yan suddenly laughed in a faint voice.

“What a sharp tongue!” The eyes of the Old Ground Demon Ghost suddenly turned cold. His five fingers moved and five sharp Dou Qis that contained a chillness suddenly shot explosively from his finger. They carried a fierce wind as they shot toward Xiao Yan’s head.

The five cold glints were still around ten feet from Xiao Yan when a

graceful, white figure suddenly flashed and appeared. A majestic aura erupted in a volcano-like manner. The gray-color Dou Qi that contained a faint fishy scent shook the five sharp Dou Qi until they were scattered. However, the white figure trembled slightly when the five sharp Dou Qi scattered. The figure immediately emitted a soft muffled groan before taking a step back.

Xiao Yan's expression sunk when he saw the Little Fairy Doctor being forced back. He hurriedly asked, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. This old fellow's strength is extremely great. Moreover, his Dou Qi contained a chill. With your current strength, you would likely suffer a serious injury if you were to be struck by it." The Little Fairy Doctor shook her head. Her face revealed a solemnness as she reminded.

"Huh?"

The eyes of the Old Ground Demon Ghost flickered slightly after the attack was scattered. He immediately looked at the Little Fairy Doctor who had appeared in front of Xiao Yan and slowly said, "It is unexpected that you have reached the Dou Zong class at such an age. How unexpected. Don't tell me that it is actually easy to rise to the Dou Zong class nowadays?"

"Old fellow, do you really think that everyone is like you and doesn't improve after training for so many years?" Xiao Yan coldly laughed. His words did not give this old fellow even the slightest face.

The corner of the Old Ground Demon Ghost's eyes involuntarily twitched after he heard these Xiao Yan's mean words. A fierceness flashed within his eyes. His talent was not considered poor. Otherwise, he would not have reached this level. However, compared to Mang Tian Chi and those old fellows from a similar generation who had left the 'Black-Corner Region' he could be considered the last rank. Now, Mang Tian Chi had long since become an elite Dou Zun. On the other hand, he was still lingering in the Dou Zong class. This point had always been a pain in his heart. These words of Xiao Yan now seemed to have viciously gave his wound a bloody cut.

“Senior Ground Demon need not bother with this little fellow. His mouth has always been vicious. Currently, it is useless to waste your breath on him. You should just attack. Once you capture him, pull out all his teeth, and cut his tongue. We will see just how he will argue with another then!” Han Feng by the side spoke with a cold smile.

“You can just leave Su Qian to me. Xiao Yan and the white-clothed Dou Zong will have to rely on Senior Ground Demon. With your ability, it should not be difficult to finish them off.” A thread of cunningness that was difficult to discover flashed through Han Feng’s eyes as he spoke. He had always been quite afraid of Xiao Yan’s endless tactics, and was quite fearful of the extremely mysterious Little Fairy Doctor. He had now left them to the Old Ground Demon Ghost. He, on the other hand, would contribute by handling First Elder Su Qian, who was much easier to deal with.

The Old Ground Demon Ghost nodded. A savage killing intent surged within his deep eyes.

After sensing the dark and dense killing intent from the Old Ground Demon Ghost, the many Elders in the Inner Academy immediately became cautious. Powerful Dou Qi slowly flowed within their bodies as they prepared to act at any moment.

While the sky’s atmosphere had turned into one where swords were drawn, the many students of the Inner Academy below were speechless. Their hearts were full of admiration for Xiao Yan since he dared to rudely mock an elite Dou Zong. He was indeed worthy of being able to become a legendary figure of the Jia Nan Academy. This courage was something no one could match...

However, they were involuntarily a little worried on top of their admiration. This time around, the one who had come was an old demon expert who had been alive for as long as the mysterious headmaster.

Chapter 885: Fight

Su Qian's expression changed slightly as he sensed the gradual spread of dense cold killing intent from the Old Ground Demon Ghost's body. It seemed that this old fellow, who would not die, would insist on attacking even if he had to risk the return of the headmaster.

"Be careful."

Su Qian turned his head and spoke to Xiao Yan in a deep voice. The strength of the Old Ground Demon Ghost was deep and unpredictable. Even with the Little Fairy Doctor's help, Xiao Yan would have difficulty contending with him. After all, within the Dou Zong class, the difference between every star was extremely large. It was quite difficult for one to challenge another across different levels. Although Su Qian was understood that Xiao Yan possessed quite a few powerful Dou Skill, these Dou Skills merely possessed some deterring effects for an ordinary elite Dou Zong. The Old Ground Demon Ghost was not included. Hence, it was really somewhat difficult to predict this big battle...

Xiao Yan nodded slightly. His hand slowly paused on his chest and a viciousness flashed across his eyes. If this old fellow, who would not die, was really so stubborn, he could only give him something that he had prepared...

"On the account of me being an old acquaintance of Mang Tian Chi, these experts from the Demon Flame Valley will not attack. As long as the academy students and the Inner Academy's Elders do not randomly intervene, the old me can let them off. However, I must definitely take Xiao Yan's life!" The Old Ground Demon Ghost's gaze slowly swept over the many Elders behind Su Qian and the densely packed students below as he spoke in a faint voice.

Su Qian quietly sighed in relief when he heard the words of the Old Ground Demon Ghost. The people whom he was most worried about were these students. Their strengths were naturally incomparable with these experts from the Demon Flame Valley. Should they really end up fighting,

the students would likely suffer great injuries and deaths. Of course, he also clearly understood that the reason the Old Ground Demon Ghost was so righteous was mainly because of the headmaster. This was because he knew that if he really dared to attack these students from the younger generation, the headmaster would definitely be furious should the matter be passed into his ears. At that time, he... was not a match for the headmaster.

The Old Ground Demon Ghost ignored Su Qian after saying these words. His sinister gaze was turned to Xiao Yan. His feet immediately stepped on the empty air as he slowly walked over. An indifferent voice reverberated over the sky, "I heard that you little fellow can contend against some elite Dou Zongs with just your Dou Huang strength. So be it, you and your friend beside you can attack together. Otherwise, other people might say that the old me does not give you the slightest chance."

The Old Ground Demon Ghost's words were filled with wild arrogance. Of course, given his strength, he also possessed this right to be arrogant. In the current 'Black-Corner Region,' it was quite difficult to find someone who could contend with him in terms of strength. Those experts from the same generation had either unluckily died or had left the 'Black-Corner Region.' From the somewhat younger generation, the top people were people like Mo Tian Xing. However, with their strength, it was still difficult for them to contend with the Old Ground Demon Ghost.

Su Qian's expression sank when he saw the actions of the Old Ground Demon Ghost. However, his body had just moved when a human figure strangely flashed and appeared in front of him. Han Feng's laughing voice sounded, "First Elder Su Qian, your opponent is me. Therefore, you should not go and intervene in the matters of others."

A cold smile surfaced on Su Qian's face as he looked at Han Feng who had appeared a short distance in front of him. He said, "Han Feng, once the headmaster is back, I will properly tell him about this matter. At that time, I will see just who can protect you!"

Han Feng's expression became unnatural when he heard Su Qian mention the headmaster. Clearly, he was quite afraid of this legendary

headmaster. However, this uneasiness merely lasted for a moment before it was tossed aside by him. At this stage, a grudge had already been formed between the Jia Nan Academy and him. Saying anything else would not help the situation. Moreover, this Dou Qi continent was huge. If he had the intention to hide, even the elite Dou Zun Mang Tian Chi would not be able to find him. He immediately laughed in a strange manner, “First Elder Su Qian, you need not say such things to me. Mang Tian Chi has not been back for over a decade. Who knows if he is still alive?”

Su Qian’s expression became even darker after Han Feng’s words sounded. The many Inner Academy Elders behind him were also emitting a fury from their eyes. Each of their faces were staring fiercely at the latter. From the looks of it, they seemed to be planning on attacking as a group.

“If you don’t wish to expand the battleground and injure the students, I advise all of you to be a little quieter. Otherwise, the experts from the Demon Flame Valley are not just useless people.” Han Feng was not the least afraid when he saw the way the Inner Academy’s Elders acted. He pointed at the group of people from the Demon Flame Valley who had a fierce aura lingering over them and coldly laughed.

Su Qian waved his hand and suppressed the Inner Academy Elders behind him. He spoke faintly, “All of you only need to pay attention to that group of people. There is no need to be worried about my side. Should anything wrong happen to Xiao Yan’s side... all of you will intervene and lend a hand.”

“Yes!”

Hearing this, the Inner Academy Elders hesitated for a moment before speaking in a respectful manner.

“He he, First Elder Su Qian is really sensible and knows how to consider the overall situation.” Han Feng involuntarily laughed in a strange manner when he heard this.

Su Qian completely ignored Han Feng’s words. He slowly stepped forward and calmly said, “We were unable to determine a victor the last time. Today, allow the old me to try and see just how strong the traitor,

who betrayed Yao zun-zhe (Dou Zun) back then, is after having been transformed by the 'Hall of Souls' into this manner that is neither human nor ghost."

Su Qian's feet violently stomped on the empty air after his last word fell. Immediately, a powerful aura surged out of his body in all directions. Under this aura, the space around him became somewhat distorted.

A dark denseness gradually surged into Han Feng's eyes as he sensed the vast Heaven's-might-like aura. He parted his mouth and smiled before speaking in a sinister manner, "Relax, I will not disappoint you." Han Feng flapped his sleeves after speaking and an aura that was not the least bit weaker than Su Qian swept out. Finally, it blocked Su Qian's momentum.

When these two elite Dou Zong's auras collided in the sky, the many students in the open ground below involuntarily felt their hearts palpitating when they sensed the pressure that seeped down from the sky. Was this the strength of an elite Dou Zong? Just the aura that radiated from them was sufficient to cause the Dou Qi within their bodies to become sluggish. If they were to face one head-on, would they not even be able to move?

While Han Feng and Su Qian gradually entered a combat state, the Old Ground Demon Ghost on the other side stepped through empty air and slowly stopped around ten meters in front of Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor. His serene ghost-flame-like eyes stared at the two of them as he said in a faint voice, "Are the both of you attacking together or will you take turns?"

The Little Fairy Doctor's pretty face was cold. Her delicate white hands were slowly extended from her sleeves. Her five long fingers were gently curled up, and dense gray-colored Dou Qi immediately surged from her body in all directions. Her somewhat demonic gray-purple eyes glanced at the Old Ground Demon Ghost before turning her head to Xiao Yan and softly said, "I will do it. Your current strength has far too much of a gap with him. You will definitely be injured if you were to be struck by an attack."

Xiao Yan shook his head. He exhaled gently and said, "Let's do it together. You are also no match for him. Relax, I naturally possess my own defensive abilities. You need not be distracted because of this." When he spoke until this point, he suddenly turned his head to Zi Yan, "You should not intervene. The opponent this time around is not the same as in the past. Do you understand?"

The small face of the originally extremely eager Zi Yan became downcast when she heard these words of Xiao Yan. However, upon seeing the solemnness of the latter's face, she knew that it was pointless to say anything. All she could do was nod her head while feeling disappointed.

The Little Fairy Doctor did not say anything else after hearing Xiao Yan's insistence. She was originally a lady of few words. Moreover, since Xiao Yan was insisting, it was likely that he was not purposefully acting conceited given his character. Her somewhat skinny chin nodded slightly as she flipped her ten long fingers. Her fingernails were immediately extended by half a foot. A dense grayish-purple color and a hidden fragrance lingered...

"Have you decided on everything?" The Old Ground Demon Ghost crossed his hands over his chest while he stood at a spot over ten meters from them. His eyes jumped between Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor. Those words of his had just sounded when a gray-colored glow suddenly cut through the air and shot over.

"Hmph!"

The Old Ground Demon Ghost let out a cold snort as he looked at the gray-colored light sneaking toward him at great speed. He did not do much as a dark-black cold air surged from within his body. The gray-colored glow suddenly stiffened upon contact with the black cold air. Immediately, it transformed into a foot-long ice cube before bursting into a pile of ice fragments and releasing a clear sound.

"It is unexpected that you are actually a skillful person that plays with poison. I have really underestimated you..." The Old Ground Demon Ghost's shrivelled hand was molding a tiny gray ice cube, rubbing it

slightly as he he worked. Immediately, he uttered his words in a somewhat surprised voice.

“There are many things that you are unaware of!” A clear, cold voice sounded and the white figure instantly appeared in front of the Old Ground Demon Ghost. Her grayish-purple nails contained a sharp glint and carried an ear-piercing air-tearing sound as they targeted his throat.

“Squeak, squeak!”

The sharp fingernails flashed past. However, they suddenly stopped when they made contact with the black-colored air surrounding the Old Ground Demon Ghost. In the blink of an eye, a five-foot-long black ice crystal appeared in front of him. The Little Fairy Doctor’s sharp fingernails had difficulty advancing even an inch forward after they had pierced halfway in.

The Old Ground Demon Ghost strangely smiled at the Little Fairy Doctor from a spot separated by ice crystals. His body moved and suddenly disappeared.

The Little Fairy Doctor’s face changed slightly when she saw the Old Ground Demon Ghost disappear. She hurriedly cried out, “Xiao Yan, be careful. He is targeting you.”

The Little Fairy Doctor’s cry had just left her mouth when a yellow-colored-skull-robed Old Ground Demon Ghost appeared a short distance in front of Xiao Yan in a ghost-like manner. A skull-head-like face sinisterly smiled at Xiao Yan as his five fingers, that were similar to a ghost claw, mercilessly struck at Xiao Yan’s throat. Looking at the force, it was likely that they would penetrate Xiao Yan’s throat if they struck him.

“Razor tongue brat, the old me loathes you quite greatly. Therefore, I will finish you off first!”

Countless exclamations and sharp cries were immediately emitted from the open ground below when they saw Xiao Yan facing a fatal attack from Old Ground Demon Ghost within an instant...

Chapter 886: Fighting The Old Ground Demon Ghost

The ghost claw, that contained cold, dark-black air, swiftly expanded in Xiao Yan's eyes as numerous exclamations were made. However, Xiao Yan's expression did not change much. The corner of his mouth slowly lifted into a cold smile and the seal, that had long been prepared with his hands, immediately solidified!

“Bang!”

A pair of ten-foot-wide bone wings suddenly extended from Xiao Yan's back following a muffled sound. They were flapped immediately. Wild wind and muffled thunder resonated over the ground while Xiao Yan's body became blurry in an instant.

“Chi!”

The sharp ghost claw flashed over like lightning. After which, it struck Xiao Yan's throat and simply passed through it without reason.

The hand claw had just touched Xiao Yan's figure when the eyes of the Old Ground Demon Ghost shrank slightly. He let out a cold snort as the cold air in his palm spat out and shook this figure until nothing was left. His body slowly turned as he looked at the sky and spoke in a faint voice, “No wonder Fang Yan and the two others have died in your hands. This speed is something that even some elite Dou Zong could not match, much less the three of them. My interest in you is increasing...”

The thrilling scene caused the hearts of quite a number of students below to pound even faster. Their eyes followed the direction the Old Ground Demon Ghost faced. After which, some surprise surfaced within their eyes.

A black-robed, young man was suspended in the sky while flapping a pair of wings. The ten-foot-long bone wings slowly opened as they flapped in the sky. A faint thunder roar resounded over the sky. That pair of bone wings had a somewhat crystal clear feeling to them. Sunlight scattered

down from the distant sky, shining on the jade-like bone wings, giving them a flickering eye-piercing luster. This pretty scene was captured in everyone's eyes. Some of the younger ladies could not help but reveal some stars in their eyes. At this moment, this image of Xiao Yan fit well with their dreams of prince charming... to add to his charm he also possessed an extraordinary strength that even a prince did not possess.

"This fellow always likes to make things so thrilling..." Wu Hao in the crowd on the open ground rubbed the cold sweat off his forehead as he bitterly laughed to Xiao Yu and Hu Jia beside him.

Xiao Yu nodded slightly. Today, she was wearing an instructor uniform. This kind of robe might be a little loose, but it was extremely matching when worn on Xiao Yu's figure. She vaguely emitted an alluring aura that caused quite a number of eyes from male students to quietly shoot over.

Xiao Yu ignored all of these surrounding gazes. Her long snow-white neck was lifted like a swan as her pretty eyes watched the black-robed, young man in the sky. The back of her teeth bit her lower red lip while a thread of worry and another hidden emotion were visible in her eyes.

"That Old Ground Demon Ghost... is not an ordinary person. Even though Xiao Yan is quite strong and has the help of that mysterious woman, his chances of victory while fighting this old demon are quite low. Wu Hao, prepare yourself. If any accident happens, you should directly intervene. Although we will not be able to harm the Old Ground Demon Ghost even if we join hands, we will at least be able to delay him a little..." Hu Jia's face was quite solemn as she spoke.

Wu Hao nodded slowly. His hand gently gripped the blood-colored heavy sword on his back. He would not hesitate even a little if he was required to intervene...

The Little Fairy Doctor in the sky also sighed in relief when she saw Xiao Yan dodge the Old Ground Demon Ghost's attack. Her body flashed and she appeared beside Xiao Yan. Her eyes revealed caution as she looked at the Old Ground Demon Ghost. His degree of craftiness had somewhat exceeded her expectations.

The eyes of the Old Ground Demon Ghost didn't fluctuate much. He calmly watched Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor as his feet stepped on the empty air and took one step at a time toward the two of them. Each time the Old Ground Demon Ghost's foot pressed down, the cold, black-colored air that covered his body became increasingly denser. The temperature of the area had also greatly declined. Quite a number of weaker people had started to involuntarily shiver.

A solemnness flashed across the Little Fairy Doctor's eyes when she saw that the Old Ground Demon Ghost was actually able to influence an area's temperature with just his Dou Qi. From the looks of this tactic, it was likely that the latter's strength was at least a seven star Dou Zong. His level exceeded hers by three stars. Such a gap... even though she possessed the 'Woeful Poison Body,' it was still quite difficult to make up for it.

"Looks like today... we can only go all out and risk it. It is likely that even Xiao Yan's heart would not have much confidence in facing such an expert..." The Little Fairy Doctor sighed in her heart. Her eyes gradually became stern as they stared intently at the incoming Old Ground Demon Ghost. At a certain instant, her delicate waist suddenly twisted and her figure transformed into a vague white line, that carried a powerful wind as it shot explosively at the Old Ground Demon Ghost.

Although Xiao Yan's speed after he possessed the bone wings had become extremely quick, this did not mean that he had the qualification to contend against the Old Ground Demon Ghost. If that monster were to really find an opening and launch an attack, it was likely that that attack would injure Xiao Yan to the point of death. Therefore, even though she knew that she was not a match for the Old Ground Demon Ghost in a head-on collision, she could only step forward and meet him...

The Old Ground Demon Ghost coldly laughed when he saw that the Little Fairy Doctor had taken the lead to attack. Cold, black air lingered over his fingers before all ten of his fingers were suddenly flicked.

"Thousand illusionary ice spikes!"

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The black-colored ice awls might appear inconspicuous, but the winds that contained them were quite frightening. Forget about the attack coming from all directions. Even a single one of them would likely kill an expert Dou Huang. From this, it could be seen that this small thing was actually not as cute as its size.

The Little Fairy Doctor's pretty face appeared solemn as she watched the black ice awls that came from all directions. She did not dare to slight them. With a wave of her sleeves, waves of grayish-purple Dou Qi hurriedly surged out. The Dou Qi immediately twined together and formed a grayish-purple Dou Qi wall in front of her.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The ice awls came in a lightning-like manner. In merely a flash, they shot into the grayish-purple Dou Qi wall like a swarm of bees. However, these ice awls were corroded by the powerful strength contained within the wall after they had just shot into it. Thus, they swiftly turned into clusters of water that were vaporized.

“Ice Condensate sword Skill!”

The Old Ground Demon Ghost merely laughed coldly as an increasing amount of black ice awls turned into nothingness. His shriveled hand suddenly formed a seal as he sternly cried out.

After his cry sounded, one could see that the many ice awls that had shot into the grayish-purple Dou Qi wall were swiftly gathering together. Within the short blink of an eye, they completely merged to form a ten-foot-wide dark-black ice sword. A pressing cold air erupted after the ice sword was formed and completely suppressed the corrosive strength of the Dou Qi wall. Its sharp point unceremoniously pierced toward the Little Fairy Doctor behind the wall.

“Eroding Poison Demon Hand!”

The Little Fairy Doctor's face changed slightly when she saw the transformation of the ice awls. Her mouth let out a low cry and the Dou Qi wall swiftly wiggled before immediately transforming into an enormous purple hand. After which, the hand was extended and firmly grabbed the

dark black ice sword. An intense corrosion emitted waves of ear-piercing 'chi chi' sounds when it made contact with the cold air of the ice sword.

The corner of the Old Ground Demon Ghost's mouth lifted with a dark coldness as his gaze revealed a cold smile. He looked at the Little Fairy Doctor who was still enduring before he softly cried out, "Explode!"

"Bang!"

The dark-black ice sword suddenly trembled after his cry sounded. It simply exploded without any forewarning. The assault from the explosion blasted the grayish-purple hand into nothingness. Moreover, the ice sword did not simply shatter after it exploded. Instead, it transformed into a countless number of palm-sized ice blades that broke through the grayish-purple Dou Qi wall in a lightning manner. They were after the Little Fairy Doctor!

The sudden unexpected change had also caused the Little Fairy Doctor to be startled. Her toes pressed against the empty air at a critical moment and her body explosively withdrew. Despite her fast reaction she was still struck by quite a number of ice blades. The sharp ice blades cut through the surface of her body. Lines of fresh blood appeared where her clothes split.

The split second exchange between two elite Dou Zongs contained an incomparable danger. Almost every attack was a fatal move. Quite a number of students had cold perspiration all over their bodies following these soul-stirring attacks that could become fatal at any moment.

While watching the Little Fairy Doctor, who was injured by the ice blades, the Old Ground Demon Ghost extended his hand. The ice blades that carried some fresh blood from the former's body flashed and returned. Finally, they transformed into clusters of cold, black air that withdrew back into his body.

"By being able to step into the Dou Zong class at such an age, even the old me has no choice but to admit that you have shocking talent. However, you are currently only a four star Dou Zong. You are still greatly lacking if you wish to rely on this power to contend with me. If you are willing to

turn around and leave today, the old me guarantee that I will not find trouble with you...” The Old Ground Demon Ghost looked at the Little Fairy Doctor and spoke faintly.

The Little Fairy Doctor revealed ridicule in her eyes as she glanced at the Old Ground Demon Ghost. An unknown mockery flashed in her eyes. Her small mouth moved slightly, “What childish words...”

The Old Ground Demon Ghost had just let out a cold snicker when his brows suddenly frowned. He slowly lifted his head, only to see an energy hand seal that contained an unusual crystal glow being formed by Xiao Yan’s hands. He sensed a kind of extraordinary strength in the energy hand seal...

Xiao Yan’s hand seal suddenly stilled after the Old Ground Demon Ghost’s gaze shot over. A ruthlessness flashed across his eyes as he immediately cried out sternly in his heart.

“Sea Flipping Seal!”

Borrowing the delay from the Little Fairy Doctor earlier, Xiao Yan had used the second seal of the ‘God Seal Skill,’ the Sea Flipping Skill. This was because he knew that this time around, his opponent was an ultimate expert whose strength was at that of a seven star Dou Zong. With his current strength, an ordinary Dou Skill was unable to cause much damage to the latter. Hence, he had not attacked earlier. However, when he did, he used a truly ruthless attack!

Chapter 887: Soul-stirring

The jade-green energy that was visible on Xiao Yan's hand became more and more glaring. In the end, it was just like a palm-sized handprint, appearing extremely mysterious.

Upon sensing the enormous energy that was formed on Xiao Yan's hand, surprise flashed across the Old Ground Demon Ghost's face. With his mere four star Dou Huang strength, Xiao Yan was actually able to unleash such a powerful attack that even an expert at the peak of the Dou Huang class would have difficulty reaching. This fellow... was indeed as Han Feng had said. He possessed some Dou Qi with quite a great strength. However, if Xiao Yan wanted to win with just this, he was undoubtedly daydreaming and was a little too naive...

The light seal on Xiao Yan's hand finally stilled while the Old Ground Demon Ghost was laughing coldly in his heart. His gaze carried a viciousness as he looked at the latter. With a slight flip of the bone wings on his back, Xiao Yan prepared himself to dodge at any moment. His hand also did not pause for even a moment as he let out a cold cry and threw it ruthlessly at the Old Ground Demon Ghost.

Bang!

The jade-green energy handprint slowly escaped Xiao Yan's hand. However, the moment it did so, the space around Xiao Yan began to fluctuate intensely under the frightening energy. Numerous ripple-like spatial lines quietly spread out...

The energy handprint had just left Xiao Yan's hand when it suddenly shook. After which, it strangely disappeared from the spot. Only someone with extremely good eyesight would be able to see that a tiny jade-green light had penetrated through the air and quietly shot toward the Old Ground Demon Ghost.

This energy light seal's sneakiness might perhaps be able to catch an ordinary expert off-guard. However, it had difficulty achieving such an effect on an expert like the Old Ground Demon Ghost. This was because

every action of it was clearly absorbed by his eyes.

“Hmph!”

The Old Ground Demon Ghost’s eyes were dark and cold as he watched the energy handprint that had transformed into a light ray. He did not dodge. His pride did not allow him to actually dodge when facing a mere Dou Huang.

The energy light seal’s speed was extremely fast. Before everyone below could recover, it had strangely appeared at a spot a couple of dozen feet above the Old Ground Demon Ghost’s head. The hand seal formed by the strange jade-green crystal body had, at this moment, unleashed a frightening energy that was hidden within it...

An eye-piercing jade-green light shot out at this instant, causing quite a number of people to hurriedly shut their pained eyes. At the same time, the energy pressure that was hidden in the light seal had also caused everyone to feel kind of jumpy. Was such a frightening strength really something that an expert Dou Huang could unleash?

The crystal hand seal that had suddenly erupted also caused the expression of the Old Ground Demon Ghost to tremble slightly without anyone noticing. Although this matter had somewhat deviated from his expectations, it did not cause him to feel at a loss. A thought passed through his mind as black-colored, cold air surged from his body in all directions...

The glaring jade-green light was just like a sun suspended in the sky. It was quiet for an instant before the glow suddenly shrunk. Soon after... an earth-shaking energy explosion resounded across the sky like massive thunder!

“Bang!”

The sudden thunder explosion caused everyone’s ears to ring. Some of the people who were weaker became dizzy. By the time they had recovered and lifted their heads, they could only see an enormous mushroom-cloud-like jade-green flame forming. However, there was no sign of the Old Ground Demon Ghost’s figure. Clearly, he was being wrapped by this hot

jade-green energy that contained a frighteningly wild and violent energy...

The entire Inner Academy had become much quieter at this moment. All of them looked at the beautiful jade-green energy mushroom cloud in the sky. Respect and fear for that black-robed, young man involuntarily rose within everyone's heart. Such a frightening strength was indeed worthy of being a legend in the Inner Academy...

Xiao Yan covered his mouth and coughed softly twice in the sky. His face had a pale whiteness. Although he was currently a four star Dou Huang, using the Sea Flipping Seal still required quite a great amount of Dou Qi. Fortunately, he no longer ended up exhausting all the Dou Qi within his body after using it like he did in the past.

The Little Fairy Doctor moved her body and appeared beside Xiao Yan. Her gaze remained firmly on the enormous mushroom cloud as she said in a deep voice, "Be careful. Although this attack is powerful, it is impossible to defeat him with this..."

Xiao Yan nodded slightly. He naturally understood that the Sea Flipping Seal, which allowed one to dominate the Dou Huang class without fear, could only barely allow him to fight some weaker elite Dou Zong. However, the Old Ground Demon Ghost was not some ordinary Dou Zong. Instead, he was an elite Dou Zong whose strength had reached the seven star level!

The enormous energy mushroom cloud in the sky finally scattered in front of the focus of a countless number of gazes. Following the scattering of the mushroom cloud, an enormous black energy barrier appeared in front of everyone's sight...

Xiao Yan and the Little Fairy Doctor clenched their fists slowly as they studied the energy barrier. It had a countless number of tiny air swirls all over its surface. This old fellow who would not die... was really troublesome.

Under this quiet and solemn atmosphere, the enormous black energy swirls slowly became pale. A moment later, the Old Ground Demon Ghost, hidden within, once again appeared in the eyes of Xiao Yan and the others.

At this moment, the clothes of the Old Ground Demon Ghost were still clean. Even his hair did not end up becoming messier. A pair of serene ghost-flame-like eyes coldly stared at Xiao Yan and his faint voice contained some ridicule which he did not hide, “Is this your support? If this is your trump card, the old me shall help Fang Yan and the others take this life of yours today...”

The shriveled hands of the Old Ground Demon Ghost were withdrawn into his sleeves without anyone noticing as he said these words. No one saw that the back of his hands had some bright-red blood adhering to them. Clearly, the Old Ground Demon Ghost was not totally unhurt when he receives Xiao Yan’s Sea Flipping Seal like he had shown himself to be...

A monstrous killing intent suddenly shot out of the Old Ground Demon Ghost’s eyes after his voice sounded. His eyes were ferocious as he stared at Xiao Yan. With a sudden trembling of his body, he immediately and mysteriously vanished.

The Little Fairy Doctor’s and Xiao Yan’s faces changed the instant the Old Ground Demon Ghost’s figure disappeared. Xiao Yan took the lead and flapped his bone wings violently. His body disappeared from his original spot. The instant he vanished, a ghost claw that contained dark-black, cold air extended from the sky only to grab nothing.

“What a slippery brat!” The killing intent in the Old Ground Demon Ghost’s eyes grew even denser after he missed. However, before he could attack Xiao Yan again, a sharp force that contained a fishy stench suddenly arrived from behind him.

“Hmph!”

The Old Ground Demon Ghost let out a cold snort as he sensed the attack from behind him. He turned his body and suddenly waved his hands. They immediately collided with the snow-white female’s hands.

“Bang!”

A soul-stirring energy ripple surged out of the four palms like floodwater. Immediately, two human figures shook and swiftly parted. The shoulders of the Old Ground Demon Ghost merely trembled while a

paleness surged onto the Little Fairy Doctor's face. Clearly, she was no match for the Old Ground Demon Ghost in a head-on collision.

The Old Ground Demon Ghost body trembled after having forced back the Little Fairy Doctor. He turned around. His face was filled with killing intent as he chased after Xiao Yan. It seemed that his heart bore a grudge toward Xiao Yan, who had actually caused him to be slightly injured earlier.

Xiao Yan's expression slightly changed when he saw the Old Ground Demon Ghost come rushing at him. The bone wings on his back were hurriedly flapped as a glaring silver glow flickered under his feet. Each time a low thunder roar sounded, an afterimage would flash and appear in the air. However, within a second of the afterimage appearing, it would be torn into nothingness by the Old Ground Demon Ghost, who closely followed behind him at the next instance.

Two vague figures hurriedly flickered in the sky in a lightning-like manner. However, everyone could only see numerous afterimages in the sky. Even some expert Dou Huangs could only vaguely see an actual body...

The expression of the Little Fairy Doctor changed slightly as she watched Xiao Yan, who could only flee since he was being chased by the Old Ground Demon Ghost. A viciousness surfaced within her eyes. She grit her silver teeth as her delicate hands swiftly formed numerous strange hand seals. Following the change of these hand seals, her aura had also begun to swiftly soar...

Chi!

Xiao Yan's figure appeared in the sky as though he had teleported. After having just paused for an instant, he once again hurriedly rushed aside. This repeated dodging had caused his forehead to be covered with perspiration. One needed to focus one's mind during this chasing and fleeing. Hence, it greatly exhaust one's spirit. After all, even a second of cautiousness would likely result in a fatal blow arriving...

Xiao Yan's figure once again flashed and escaped the Old Ground

Demon Ghost, who was relentlessly chasing him. He was just about to continue fleeing when a white figure appeared behind him in a ghost-like manner. The surging aura caused the Old Ground Demon Ghost, who was chasing closely behind, to stop in surprise. His gaze was somewhat solemn as he looked at the Little Fairy Doctor, whose white hair now reached to her buttocks. Although he did not know what had happened, he clearly understood that the current Little Fairy Doctor was much stronger than earlier. However, she was still lacking when compared to him...

Xiao Yan's fist suddenly tightened when he saw the Little Fairy Doctor, who had suddenly become strong. He understood that the current her had likely undone a seal on her 'Woeful Poison Body.' This might allow her strength to soar but it also caused the time until the 'Woeful Poison Body's' eruption to shrink...

"Allow me..."

The Little Fairy Doctor gently spoke as her long snow-like hair drifted in the wind.

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air as he studied the graceful figure in front of him. After which, he slowly wiped the perspiration on his forehead and softly said, "Help me stop him for a moment. Leave everything else to me!"

The Little Fairy Doctor was slightly startled when she heard this. She turned her head to look at the young man. Something that was crazy was leaping in his dark-black eyes, at this moment. Such madness caused even her to feel a faint fear. What was this fellow planning to do?

Chapter 888: Crazy

Although the Little Fairy Doctor felt some doubt in her heart, all she did was merely nod her head. She softly said, "I will help you buy sufficient time..."

Xiao Yan gently exhaled when he heard this. He stared at the Old Ground Demon Ghost before he flapped his wings and slowly withdrew. His heart had also somewhat rejoiced that he had successfully refined the Sky Bird Nine Flying Wings before this big battle. Otherwise, he really did not have the confidence to be able to flee for such a long time under the attacks of the Old Ground Demon Ghost...

The eyes of the Old Ground Demon Ghost turned cold when he saw Xiao Yan move back. He violently swung his sleeves and a dark-black ice awl shot toward Xiao Yan in a lightning-like manner.

"Chi!"

The black-colored ice awl had just been shot out when a dense corrosive grayish-purple Dou Qi shot over and violently collided with it. The ice awl was turned into nothingness amid a wave of 'chi chi' sound.

"Your opponent is me..." The Little Fairy Doctor's tall lovely figure was suspended in the sky. A breeze blew, causing her long snow-white hair, that extended to her buttocks, to slowly dance in the wind. Her emotionless eyes stared at the Old Ground Demon Ghost as she slowly spoke.

The Old Ground Demon Ghost coldly laughed as he frowned. He then turned to the Little Fairy Doctor in front of him, "Although I do not know why your strength has suddenly soared by a certain amount, the current you is at the very most able to contend with a five star Dou Zong. The old me, on the other hand, has already long entered the seven star Dou Zong level!"

"Is that so..." The corner of the Little Fairy Doctor's mouth carried a slight non-committal arc. Her long hands were gently extended and dense grayish-purple Dou Qi followed her sleeves and climbed out. Finally, it

lingered around her hand, squirming a little before transforming into two gray and purple snakes. The enormous snakes extended their tongues and a vague stench drifted out as they hissed.

“Chi!”

The enormous gray and purple snakes formed from Dou Qi had just appeared when they hissed at the Old Ground Demon Ghost with great intelligence under the Little Fairy Doctor’s control. They swung their tails and transformed into two vague gray lines that rushed toward the Old Ground Demon Ghost in a lightning-like manner.

The Old Ground Demon Ghost let out a cold snort as he observed the huge grayish-purple snakes that came rushing over. He flicked his finger and black, cold air swiftly flowed in front of him. It immediately transformed into a couple of sharp ice spikes. It carried a whistling sound as it violently shot toward the two grayish lines.

“Chi!”

The two gray threads, that had shot over in a lightning-like manner, suddenly paused. Immediately two grayish-purple poison fogs shot out of their savage mouths. The sharp ice sculpture was swiftly eroded into nothingness. Taking this opportunity, their speed suddenly increased and they appeared in front of the Old Ground Demon Ghost within an instant. They widened their large mouths and two bright-red glows were suddenly shot out!

The Old Ground Demon Ghost waved his sleeves as his eyes locked onto the attacks of the two grayish-purple snakes. The cold air flowed in front of him before eventually turning into a mirror-smooth ice cube that completely blocked the blood glow.

“Chi Chi!”

The blood glow immediately emitted a dense white vapor the moment it made contact with the ice mirror, swiftly corroding the thick ice mirror at a speed visible to the naked eye. However, the blood glow also swiftly shrank while the ice mirror was being corroded, but it completely vanished when it was just about to completely penetrate the ice mirror...

Seeing this futile attack, the cold smile on the Old Ground Demon Ghost grew even denser. The ice mirror in front of him slowly melted and immediately transformed into a black fog that continued to shrink back into his body. After which, he clenched his hand and two dark-black clouds agglomerated. They formed two enormous ghost hands that grabbed the enormous gray and purple snakes. The hands pinched violently and the snakes burst apart...

The Little Fairy Doctor's face not only did not change upon witnessing the destruction of these two enormous snakes, but had instead revealed a strange smile in her eyes. Her delicate hand swiftly formed a seal as her gentle voice said, "My fresh blood is not something good. Next time, you should not stingily withdraw the Dou Qi that had been contaminated by my blood into your body..."

The expression of the Old Ground Demon Ghost involuntarily changed upon hearing the Little Fairy Doctor's words. The corner of his mouth trembled and cold air surged out of his body in all directions. Although the cold air was powerful at this moment, there was a little chaos within it... it seemed that the poison blood that he had absorbed into his body had already begun to take effect.

"It is unexpected that even your blood contains poison. Moreover, the poison within it is so potent. However, this is useless against me!" A dark and solemn voice was slowly transmitted from the Old Ground Demon Ghost's mouth. At this moment, the surface of his body was covered by a black-colored ice crystal. One could see some bright-red colors within these ice crystals. From the looks of it, he was relying on his powerful Dou Qi to forcefully expel the poison blood from his body.

The Little Fairy Doctor was not surprised at seeing that the Old Ground Demon Ghost was actually able to gradually force out the poison blood. This was because she clearly understood that the poison blood that had entered one's body might be fatal to an ordinary expert, but it was not considered troublesome for someone with his strength to forcefully expel it from their bodies. All it did was cause one to be distracted. This was also something that she needed. If she wanted to give Xiao Yan sufficient time,

it was somewhat difficult if she relied on her strength. However, with the interruption of the poison blood, the matter had become much more relaxing...

The time during this critical moment was not allowed to be wasted. The Little Fairy Doctor clenched her delicate hand and grayish Dou Qi swiftly surged out of her body. After which, she moved her body and appeared in front of the Old Ground Demon Ghost. Her hand rose sharply...

The Old Ground Demon Ghost was unable to remain as relaxed as he had been in the face of the Little Fairy Doctor's attack that had suddenly become sharp. He needed to divide his strength in order to force out the poison blood in his body. Hence, he was unable to rely on his pressuring strength to defeat the Little Fairy Doctor. For a moment, he was actually being firmly pestered by the Little Fairy Doctor...

The Old Ground Demon Ghost's eyes would occasionally drift to where Xiao Yan was located while he was being pestered by the Little Fairy Doctor. The ghost flame in his eyes leaped slightly when he saw a green and an invisible flame suspended in front of the latter. He had already heard from Han Feng that Xiao Yan was in control of a 'Heavenly Flame' Dou Technique. This thing was his skill to protect his life. Its strength was extremely frightening. However, the Old Ground Demon Ghost had let out a little sigh of relief after sensing it personally. The merger of the two kinds of 'Heavenly Flames' did indeed possessed an extremely powerful and violent energy. However, it was not able to pose much of a risk with only two. After all, the strength of a seven star Dou Zong was not a joke...

Xiao Yan stood in the air at a spot in the sky not far above the battleground between the Little Fairy Doctor and the Old Ground Demon Ghost. He gently flapped the bone wings on his back. Each time, the flapping would be accompanied by a thunderous sound.

At this moment, a green flame and an invisible flame were suspended in his hand. The flame was faintly emitting a warmth, causing the atmospheres temperature raise over ten times as much as it was before. The 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' from the merger of two kinds of 'Heavenly Flames' actually did not possess much of a threat toward an

expert like the Old Ground Demon Ghost...

Xiao Yan gently exhaled. The white fire seal between his brows emitted a faint temperature. A dense white-colored flame slowly drifted out before landing in front of him. At this moment, he could only rely on teacher's 'Bone Chilling Flame'...

The natural energy of the area immediately became somewhat chaotic following the appearance of the Bone Chilling Flame. Hot temperature scattered down from the sky, causing a countless number of people to be covered with perspiration. It was useless even with Dou Qi covering the surface of their bodies. The temperature of a 'Heavenly Flame' was not something ordinary Dou Qi could cover.

Xiao Yan studied the three clusters of flame with a solemn expression and did not hesitate even a little. A thought passed through his mind and numerous afterimages were formed by his hands. The three clusters of flame began to collide under his control...

The Old Ground Demon Ghost's face finally became a little concerned when he sensed the natural energy that had suddenly become wild in the sky. This strength was already sufficient to pose a threat to him. Unexpectedly... that little fellow was actually able to reach such a level. It seemed that he could not delay any longer.

The Old Ground Demon Ghost clenched his hand suddenly as this thought flashed through his heart. His eyes popped out like a dead fish's eyes and the cold air within his body grew even denser. A moment later, he suddenly widened his mouth and a bright-red ice cube shot out of it.

The ice cube contained some slowly moving viscous blood within it. When it burst apart, the liquid blood completely solidified before finally cracking apart, turning into nothingness.

The face of the Little Fairy Doctor changed when she saw that the poison blood had been forced from the Old Ground Demon Ghost's body this quickly. Before she had the chance to withdraw, an extremely frightening fist of wind suddenly arrived. All she could do, since she was unable to dodge in time, was to forcefully receive it.

“Grug!”

The frightening force spread out in a flood-like manner from the point of contact. A paleness immediately surfaced on the Little Fairy Doctor’s pretty face before she involuntarily spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Her body also ended up swiftly withdrawing by a couple of steps.

Seeing the fresh blood that came pouncing at him, the Old Ground Demon Ghost, who had suffered once, hurriedly waved his sleeves. Cold air was spat out and solidified the blood into ice crystals before they could make contact with his body. After which, all of them burst apart.

“Your strength is unable to block the old me! I will give you one last chance. The old me will not kill you if you turn around and leave!” The Old Ground Demon Ghost coldly smiled and negotiated with the Little Fairy Doctor.

The Little Fairy Doctor wiped off the blood trace on the corner of her mouth. Her face was icy-cold. Without replying, her body flashed and she once again rushed forward.

“You’re seeking death!”

A killing intent surged within the eyes of the Old Ground Demon Ghost when he saw the Little Fairy Doctor persistently attack him to keep him occupied. After which, he met her with killing intent all over his body. Frightening energy ripples formed when the two figures met as a thunder-like explosion immediately sounded in the sky.

The three colored fire lotus in Xiao Yan’s hand was finally forming in the sky. His eyes began to flicker as he watched this fire lotus form. An ‘Angry Buddha Lotus Flame’ that was formed from the merger of three kinds of ‘Heavenly Flame’ was basically the strongest energy that Xiao Yan could control. He was always filled with confidence when facing an opponent. However, he had become a little uncertain this time around. This was because his enemy today was far too troublesome. A seven star Dou Zong was considered an expert on the upper level of the golden pagoda across the entire Dou Qi continent. The current Old Ground Demon Ghost was even stronger than Protector Wu after he had

swallowed Yun Shan's soul back then...

The three colored 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' was Xiao Yan's trump card. With his current strength, he was only able to use it once before he fell into a weary state. In other words, he only had one chance. If the fire lotus did not kill the Old Ground Demon Ghost, today... the worst scenario might appear... hence, he must ensure that this strike was a fatal one to the Old Ground Demon Ghost!

"Grug!"

During the time when Xiao Yan's mind was flickering, the Little Fairy Doctor, who was facing the Old Ground Demon Ghost was once again shaken until she spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. At this moment, the paleness on her face was growing more intense. Each star within the Dou Zong class had an extremely large gap. Moreover, the Old Ground Demon Ghost was a full three stars stronger than her...

Xiao Yan's face twitched slightly when he looked at the Little Fairy Doctor, who had spat out blood, and the Old Ground Demon Ghost, who was smiling ferociously. A craziness gradually surged into his dark-black eyes. He inhaled a deep breath, opened his mouth slowly and a grayish-brown flame drifted out slowly...

This cluster of flame was the 'Life Transforming Flame' that Xiao Yan had snatched from Fang Yan and the other two back then. Although it was not a genuine 'Heavenly Flame,' it still contained a powerful strength. If it were to merge with the three colored fire lotus, the strength of the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' would reach a historical level of frightening for the first time. Although he would lose half of the 'Life Transforming Flame' as a result, it was better than losing his life.

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep mouthful of hot air as a wild fierceness appeared in his eyes. Since this old bastard wanted them to die, he would definitely drag him to the bottom even if he had to risk his life.

Xiao Yan finally ceased hesitating as a viciousness flashed across his eyes. A thought passed through his heart and the cluster of grayish-brown flames was thrown into the three colored fire lotus!

The wind in the sky and the cries and exclamations completely disappeared the instant the 'Life Transforming Flame' entered the cluster. A frightening energy that was filled with destruction was quietly being born...

Chapter 889: Extermination Fire Lotus

“Bang!”

Two vague black figure collided with a bang in the sky. When a soul-stirring energy ripple was emitted, two human figures appeared shaken until they hurriedly took a couple of steps back. Both parties emitted a groan...

When the two vague black figures stabilizing their bodies, one could finally identify that they were Su Qian and Han Feng, who had erupted into an intense big battle earlier. At this moment, the clothes of the both of them were tattered after having engaged in a bloody fight. Their hair was scattered all over, causing them to appear extremely miserable. However, if one were to carefully observe them, one would discover that Su Qian's aura was a little weaker. Clearly, he had fell into a little disadvantage during this intense battle with Han Feng...

Su Qian carelessly wiped off the blood trace from the corner of his mouth. His gaze stared intently at Han Feng on the opposite side. A surging Dou Qi lingered around him, carrying waves of whistling wind sound. His clothes moved without the presence of any wind, emitting a fluttering sound.

“Hee hee, First Elder Su Qian. It seems that you are really old...” Han Feng's slowly calmed the Dou Qi within his body that was in an upheaval. After which, he slowly raised his head and mocked Su Qian.

“You are nowhere better. After having gifted your own ‘Heavenly Flame’ to turn yourself into this manner that is neither human nor ghost, it seems that it was not a worthwhile choice...” Although Su Qian had fallen into a disadvantage, he was extremely experienced with age. His tone still appeared very calm.

Han Feng's face twitched. The smile on his face was maintained but a dense, cold killing intent surged out of his eyes like floodwater.

“I wonder if you will still have the face to teach in front of all these students from the Inner Academy if I were to defeat you in front of all of

them?” Han Feng smiled in a cold manner. His sleeves shook and a powerful, hot Dou Qi immediately surged from his body in all directions. Finally, it swept horizontally across the sky and suppressed Su Qian’s aura.

Su Qian frowned slightly under the pressure of the aura. He waved his hand and held back the Inner Academy’s Elders not far away who were ready to intervene. After which, he inhaled a deep breath and the Dou Qi within his body completely surged out like a mountain stream...

“Hee hee, Old fellow Su Qian. Ever since I advanced to the Dou Zong class, I have yet to kill an elite Dou Zong before. Today, you shall be my first!” Han Feng laughed ferociously. His body slowly rose. However, it had just risen by over ten meters when the surrounding natural energy around him suddenly began to revolt...

The sudden change caused Han Feng to be shocked. He hurriedly lowered himself and was just about to investigate with his eyes when a vast and mighty energy that was filled with destruction quietly surfaced in the sky...

Upon sensing this destructive energy, the expressions of everyone present immediately turned pale-white. Even an expert Dou Zong would sense a horror that seeped from a place deep within his soul in the face of such energy.

Han Feng’s and Su Qian’s bodies violently trembled at this moment. After which, they abruptly lifted their heads. Their frightened eyes shot followed the direction where the destructive strength originated from. However, their faces immediately became dull when they discovered the creator of the energy.

A black-robed, young man was flapping his eye-catching gem-like bone wings in the distant sky. Waves of muffled thunder repeatedly sounded in the sky. Of course, the thing that caused Han Feng and Su Qian to become dull was not the bone wings. Instead, it was the washbasin size fire lotus that was suspended in front of Xiao Yan at the moment...

The fire lotus was colorful and beautiful. Its color denseness was far

greater than anything prior to it. Hence, it appeared exceptionally beautiful. However, it was this demon-like beauty that caused Han Feng and Su Qian to feel a heartfelt fear. This was because they clearly sensed just what kind of frightening energy was contained within the colorful fire lotus. In the face of this kind of strength, even an elite Dou Zong would feel fear.

“This fire lotus... why is it that its strength is so great?” Su Qian swallowed a mouthful of saliva with all his might. He was aware that Xiao Yan possessed a fire lotus Dou Skill with quite an extraordinary strength. Moreover, he had even personally witnessed it. However, there was an extremely vast difference with the current fire lotus was compared to the one back then.

On the opposite side of Su Qian, the dullness on Han Feng’s face had also gradually been withdrawn. His expression was repeatedly changing as he stared at Xiao Yan. The fists in his sleeve had also slowly tightened. Just when the killing intent within his heart surged, Xiao Yan, who was controlling the colorful fire lotus in the sky, threw an indifferent gaze over after having sensed something in his heart...

Han Feng felt a shock run through his body under this indifferent gaze. It was as though a basin of cold water was poured down from the sky, causing his entire body to become still. A thread of fear faintly trickled out of his heart. If Xiao Yan were to throw the colorful fire lotus in over at this moment... Han Feng knew that he would definitely not have the slightest chance of survival today...

The killing intent in Han Feng’s eyes swiftly disappeared. An extremely forceful and ugly smile was lifted on Han Feng’s face. After which, his head shivered and he quickly turned his gaze away. Although he knew that this colorful fire lotus of Xiao Yan was most likely going to be thrown at the Old Ground Demon Ghost, he also knew just how great a hatred Xiao Yan possessed for him. If Xiao Yan’s thinking was a little chaotic, Han Feng would really end up being extremely unlucky.

A smile full of ridicule surfaced on Xiao Yan’s pale face as he looked at Han Feng, who had shivered and shifted his gaze away. After which, Xiao

Yan withdrew his attention. His gaze was brought back to the colorful fire lotus in front of him. Although the 'Life Transforming Flame' was not a genuine 'Heavenly Flame,' its strength was extremely extraordinary. Moreover, the merger of flames created a kind of extremely frightening, wild, violent energy from the various changes during the merger. This kind of creation only required some catalyst. This 'Life Transforming Flame' was the best replacement at this moment.

Merging the 'Life Transformation Flame' into the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' naturally possessed an extremely great risk. During the short merger time earlier, Xiao Yan had basically underwent a couple of life and death moments. Each time, he had narrowly brushed past death. However, it was fortunate that he had a Spiritual Strength that far surpassed alchemists of the same tier. Moreover, he had reached the pinnacle with regards to the kind of equilibrium required within the fire lotus. Hence, he was able to head off a disaster each time and successfully merge the 'Life Transforming Flame' into the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame,' forming the strongest and most terrifying 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' that he had ever created... Xiao Yan called it...

"Extermination Fire Lotus!"

Being the creator, Xiao Yan could not have known more about the strength of this fire lotus. Moreover, even he felt alarmed at this kind of strength during the creation. If a little of the destructive strength were to seep out during this creation, the first person who would have his corpse completely destroyed by it was likely him...

Xiao Yan was barely able to maintain this current fire lotus under the support of his powerful Spiritual Strength since a fire glow repeatedly percolated from the fire lotus. From this seeping of energy, it was clear that Xiao Yan did not control this fire lotus as precisely as the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' that he had created in the past. Of course, being able to maintain this 'Extermination Lotus Flame' at an equilibrium was already the result of Xiao Yan maintaining it with all his might. Advancing another step forward was not something that he could achieve now...

Even though this was the case, the fire lotus was already formed under

Xiao Yan's control. Next, it was time to completely unleash this frightening energy!

Even the Old Ground Demon Ghost could only shiver under this destructive strength!

Xiao Yan's hand dragged the colorful fire lotus. His dark-black eyes slowly paused on the body of the Old Ground Demon Ghost, who had already ceased fighting. A dark and dense arc was slowly lifted on his pale face...

The Old Ground Demon Ghost's expression turned ugly for the first time after he sensed Xiao Yan's dense gaze. His hands repeatedly quivered under his sleeves. At this moment, a thread of regret had surged into his heart. He did not expect that a little four star Dou Huang brat, whom he thought he could kill with one hand, would actually be able to unleash a frightening energy that caused even him to feel afraid...

The Old Ground Demon Ghost's throat rolled. He widened his dried mouth before speaking in a hoarse voice, "The old me will leave now..."

The sky had descended into an unusual silence after the appearance of the fire lotus. Hence, the voice of the Old Ground Demon Ghost was transmitted into everyone's ear. The fear and horror within the hoarse voice was also noticed by everyone. At this moment, a countless number of people felt an absurd feeling. An expert from the same generation as the mysterious headmaster had actually said such soft submissive words to Xiao Yan.

Numerous gazes endured the energy pressure that was transmitted from the sky as their heated eyes stared at the black-robed, young man. That somewhat skinny figure had seared an imprint, that was difficult to remove, within the hearts of these students from the Inner Academy. Perhaps these students might end up going in all directions many years later. However, they would still firmly remember this rarely witnessed scene today. That name, Xiao Yan, would also accompany them all the time. He might become the most outstanding student of the Jia Nan Academy in history...

Xiao Yan's emotionless eyes looked to the Old Ground Demon Ghost. He tilted his head slightly and immediately saw the Little Fairy Doctor, whose pretty face was covered with a pale whiteness while she carried a blood trace on the corner of her mouth. He immediately smiled. This smile, however, caused the heart of the Old Ground Demon Ghost to instantly sink.

"It's too late... since you have come, there is no longer a need for you to leave..."

The soft voice was like a snowflake that carried an icy-cold chill as it drifted down from the sky.

The voice reverberated slightly before Xiao Yan gave a toss with his hand. The colorful fire lotus fell from his hand before transforming into a very straight light of fire that shot after the Old Ground Demon Ghost. The empty air where the fire glow passed was torn, forming a dark-black spatial crack that appeared to be a ferocious huge mouth that could swallow a person...

The pores all over the Old Ground Demon Ghost's body suddenly became erect as he watched the fire lotus quietly rush over. His eyes had suddenly shrunk to that of a pinhole...

Chapter 890: Great Destruction

The remaining blood color on Xiao Yan's face swiftly disappeared after the fire lotus left his hand. He coughed intensely and a thread of fresh blood oozed from the corner of his mouth. Given his current strength, he became really weak after merging this so-called 'Extermination Fire Lotus.' Although he had succeeded in forcefully merging it, it had also resulted in quite the backlash from him. If he had not been extremely familiar with the flames, it was likely that the first life that this 'Extermination Fire Lotus' took would have been his.

Xiao Yan swiftly took out a few medicinal pills from his Storage Ring and stuffed them into his mouth. Only after sensing the swiftly spreading medicinal strength within his body did he sigh in relief. His gaze was immediately focused on the colorful fire lotus that floated through the air.

The colorful fire lotus quietly drew through the sky. No other activity was present other than the long spatial crack line behind it. However, it was this silence that caused the Old Ground Demon Ghost's face to become numb. He clearly understood that he might really end up being killed by the hands of this young fellow, whose strength was merely at that of a four star Dou Huang.

The Old Ground Demon Ghost did not dare to slight anything at this critical moment. He inhaled a deep breath of air and his expression suddenly became a strange flushed-red. One could hear a wave of hissing sound as one saw a countless amount of black, cold air spurt out of the pores on the former's body in all directions. Moreover, the black-colored, cold air was faintly mixed with a bright-redness. It was this faint bright-redness that caused the dark-black, cold air to become even more dark and cold...

"Winter Cold Blood!"

A sinister cry was hoarsely emitted from the mouth of the Old Ground Demon Ghost. Following the cry, the dark-black, cold air swiftly swelled. Within the short blink of an eye, it transformed into a black, cold cloud

that was over a hundred feet large. The Old Ground Demon Ghost's figure was completely wrapped in it.

The cold cloud had just appeared when the temperature of this space suddenly turned ice-cold. Many tiny ice crystals suddenly fell from the sky in a strange manner. If there was a person with sharp senses, that person would discover that these ice crystals were actually formed from the water vapor contained within the air. It was unexpected that the black-colored, cold cloud of the Old Ground Demon Ghost would actually possess such a frighteningly low temperature...

The low temperature spread like a ripple in a lightning-like manner. In an instant, almost half of the Inner Academy was covered by a thin layer of frost. All of the students ended up shivering from the ice. Moreover, some of the more observant ones shockingly discovered that even the Dou Qi within their bodies displayed hints of forming ice under this kind of strange cold air...

This frightening cold air of the Old Ground Demon Ghost actually caused even the Dou Qi within one's body to solidify. He was indeed worthy of being a seven star Dou Zong. Such a tactic was really frightening!

Forget about the students who were not considered very strong. Even the faces of some of the expert Elders from the Demon Flame Valley and the Inner Academy had turned somewhat green at this moment. Ice crystals on their hair flickered. They clenched their teeth hard and maneuvered the Dou Qi within their body to resist this kind of frightening cold air.

During the time that the black, cold clouds appeared, the colorful fire lotus had arrived. Following the approach of the fire lotus, the black-colored, cloud began to intensely fluctuate. Threads of dense white fog rose before being vaporized by the high temperature contained within the fire lotus.

With the approach of the fire lotus, the high temperature ended up resisting much of the icy-cold temperature. Only then did the many students from the Inner Academy feel better. Immediately, they raised

their heads and widened their eyes. Their line of sight flowed into the sky like a meteorite before colliding into the colorful fire lotus within the enormous black cloud.

“Chi!”

The fire lotus cut through the air in front of a countless number of eyes. Finally, it was just like a meteorite that carried a soft ‘pu chi’ sound as it quietly rushed into the black-colored cloud that permeated the sky...

The fire lotus that contained a destructive energy rushed into the cloud. However, while everyone was waiting for a soul-stirring great explosion, the cold cloud descended into a strange quiet. Even the external surface of the cold cloud did not reveal the slightest ripple.

This ridiculous scene immediately caused everyone to become stunned. They looked at each other. Just when they thought that the frightening fire lotus had been completely frozen by the cold cloud, the face of Su Qian in the sky suddenly changed. His hurried, but still stern, cry resounded over the sky of the Inner Academy.

“All Elders from the Inner Academy, withdraw quickly! All students, prone immediately! Hurry!”

Su Qian immediately rushed back after his cry sounded. The Inner Academy’s Elders were slightly startled upon seeing this scene. After which, they hurriedly withdrew. The Inner Academy students on the ground basically instinctively lay prone with a splashing sound after hearing Su Qian’s voice due to his usual prestige. Hence, the enormous Inner Academy looked like a countless number of corpses...

Little Fairy Doctor’s pretty face also changed when Su Qian withdrew. She had similarly sensed the surging destructive energy within the black-colored, cold cloud. Her body immediately flashed and she appeared beside Zi Yan. Curling her hand, she sucked the latter over from across the air before withdrawing in a lightning-like manner.

Of course, the people who were fleeing at the same time as them included Su Qian and some of the Demon Flame Valley’s expert. In any case, the sky had already become exceptionally unusual at this moment.

Everyone began to go all out in an attempt to leave this battleground as though they were escaping from a disaster...

Not long after Su Qian's cry sounded, the interior of the cloud, which had been silent, suddenly shook violently. Immediately, a low and deep sound appeared, like it had rose from deep within everyone's soul. It caused their hearts to beat violently as an unusual frightening pressure caused their limbs to involuntarily tremble...

"Bang! Crack!"

Low, deep sounds had just appeared when the black, cold cloud suddenly began to churn. Vivid colors were vaguely visible. After which... a colorful fire wave that was a thousand feet large emitted a 'bang' and swept out of the black cloud. As the fire wave spread, even the cold cloud, that had been able to freeze the air into ice, actually began to scatter. It did not have any ability to resist...

The thousand-foot-large colorful fire wave swept over the sky. Those experts from the Demon Flame Valley who were slow to flee were instantly turned into nothingness. Not even their ashes remained. Seeing the horror of the fire wave, the people who had fled in time earlier immediately patted their chests with pale white faces. It was fortunate that they had reacted quickly.

The fire wave that spread out caused some of the buildings within the Inner Academy to be shaken until they cracked apart. The forest within a thousand meter radius of the Inner Academy was razed into a vast borderless flat land at this moment. The ground was so flat that there was not the slightest barrier on it...

"There is one more wave. Be careful. Move further away!"

Su Qian hurriedly cried out. His body involuntarily trembled once again as he looked at the single fire wave, causing such frightening destruction.

Almost all of the experts went all out and withdrew upon hearing Su Qian's cry this time around. The fate of those experts from the Demon Flame Valley, who had been swallowed by the flame earlier, had clearly told them what would happen if they were to be implicated by the flame.

They would not even leave any ashes behind!

Su Qian's gaze suddenly looked to the Inner Academy that was situated under the battleground as he hurriedly withdrew. There were still quite a number of students present there. Immediately, his expression became much paler. He hurriedly cried out, "All students, quickly find a place to hide!"

The Inner Academy descended into a panic when Su Qian's voice sounded. Countless numbers of students fled in all directions, searching for a place to hide. They had finally understood what they saw at this moment. The frightening fire lotus in the sky had already escaped the control of senior Xiao Yan when it had unleashed an even more frightening energy. It was likely that the entire Inner Academy would instantly be turned into flat land.

Su Qian's reminder at this moment was undoubtedly a little late. While the Inner Academy had descended into chaos, a bright colorful light pillar suddenly shot to the sky from the already much fainter black-colored cloud. One could clearly see the light pillar that shot toward the sky within a fifty kilometer radius...

An enormous fireball that was over two hundred feet across slowly rose from the cold cloud the instant the light pillar rose. The destructive strength contained within the fireball caused the surrounding space to become extremely distorted. There was even a faint black spatial crack appearing...

The massive fireball appeared like another sun that was unleashing a frightening temperature. The destructive strength contained within it caused the faces of everyone present, including its creator Xiao Yan, to become pale. If this fireball were to explode, it was likely that this Inner Academy and the surrounding fifty kilometers would instantly cease to exist...

Xiao Yan was also unable to explain why the fire lotus had become so terrifying. He had lost the ability to control it ever since he shot the fire lotus into the black cloud. The reason that there was such a great change

was likely because of the transformation from the collision and friction between the extremely hot and cold air. Regardless of what was the cause, the fireball was, at the moment, no longer within Xiao Yan's control. If it was allowed to simply explode... all the students within the Inner Academy would not even have a corpse remaining!

Upon thinking of this ending, even Xiao Yan ended up violently shivering. This time around, he seemed to have really played things a little too riskily...

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air as a vicious expression flashed through his eyes. He took out a bunch of medicinal pills from his storage ring and violently stuffed them into his mouth. He sensed the powerful medicinal effect within his body and endured the pain that was transmitted from his Qi Paths. A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out before he grabbed this fresh blood with his hands.

Regardless of what happened, the fire lotus was created by Xiao Yan. He might have lost control of it earlier, but he still had a method to once again control it. However, the price was quite great. He might end up having to recuperate for years after this and he may find it difficult to return to his peak. At this moment, however... he could not be bothered.

Xiao Yan's hands that contained fresh blood slowly moved and formed some seals. Dense blood lines gradually rose in his dark-black eyes...

Following the change of Xiao Yan's hand seal, the swollen pain within his body became intenser. Just when he was prepared to go all out, however, his eyes, which were staring intently at the fireball, shrank slightly. This was because he had discovered that beside the fireball....

Two old gray-colored human figures were slowly appearing in a strange manner...

Chapter 891: Qian Bai Two Elders

The two gray-colored human figures had appeared without the slightest forewarning. Xiao Yan had not sensed anything before his eyes saw them. This sudden unexpected change had also caused his changing hand seals to pause a little. He was silent for a moment as his eyes glanced at the large fireball. Finally, he involuntarily cried out in a stern voice, "Two sirs, the fireball is about to explode. Hurry up and leave!"

Having heard the reminder from Xiao Yan's cry, the two gray-robed figures beside the enormous fireball slowly raised their heads. Their old and experienced eyes calmly glanced at Xiao Yan. This random glance caused Xiao Yan to realize that the intensely churning wild and violent medicinal strength within his body had actually calmed down...

Surprise involuntarily surfaced in Xiao Yan's eyes as he sensed this change within his body. They were able to suppress the revolting medicinal strength within his body from such a great distance. This strength... was it not too unnatural and frightening? Just who were these two mysterious gray-robed experts? Since when did such frightening experts exist in the 'Black-Corner Region'?

While Xiao Yan was feeling shocked in his heart, Su Qian, Han Feng, and the others who had withdrew some distance had also discovered the existence of the two mysterious gray figures. They were startled. It was awhile later before Su Qian appeared to have suddenly recalled something. A wild joy swiftly surged up into his eyes as he softly muttered, "These old fellows, who will not die... they are finally willing to intervene."

"First Elder, they are?" A couple of Inner Academy's Elders behind Su Qian asked with some surprise. Although they did not sense any strength from the bodies of the two mysterious figures, they could vaguely sense a kind of unusual pressure covering their hearts and souls.

"The Guardians of the Jia Nan Academy..." Su Qian slowly said, "However, if the Jia Nan Academy is not faced with a situation of life and death, they would never intervene. Fortunately, this time around..."

otherwise, this Inner Academy...” Some fear involuntarily surfaced on Su Qian’s face when he spoke until the end.

“Guardians?” The eyes of the many Inner Academy Elders flickered as they looked at the two gray figures while they muttered softly to themselves.

The two mysterious gray figures did not respond even a little to the many gazes that shot from all directions. They withdrew their gazes from Xiao Yan. After which, they focused on the enormous fireball in front of them. Shock flashed across the rippleless old-well-like eyes of theirs as they sensed the destructive force contained within. They exchanged looks with one another and two pairs of shriveled hands slowly extended from their sleeves. After which, they slowly formed some strange seals.

Numerous intense spatial ripples suddenly spread from around the bodies of the two gray figures following their actions. With the ripples, the space around them had become extremely distorted. It was as though it was filled with a countless number of folds, giving it a twisted appearance. One’s sight was directly distorted by it.

The spatial ripple became increasingly intense. In the end, two strange dark-black glows slowly appeared on the gray figures. Immediately, two shriveled fingers gently floated through the air. After which, everyone was shocked to discover that the space where the enormous fireball had been located at appeared as though it was suddenly torn by a large invisible hand. A huge spatial crack quietly appeared...

“Go!”

A voice that had experienced many vicissitudes of life slowly resounded over the place as a frightening wind suddenly appeared in the sky. Immediately, it gently pushed the enormous fireball, that contained a destructive strength, into a bottomless black spatial crack.

The frightening temperature in the sky immediately fell when the last corner of the enormous fireball entered the spatial crack. Two deep black glows on the fingers of the two gray figures slowly flickered. One could see the enormous spatial crack swiftly begin to close. Within less than a

minute, the spatial crack completely recovered. The sky had once again become as smooth as a mirror...

The two gray figures finally sighed in relief after doing this. Even though they had joined hands, such a large-scale manipulation of spatial strength was not as easy as they had imagined. If the fireball's strength had not already caused many tiny cracks to appear in space, it was likely that they would have had difficulty tearing such an enormous line to chase the fireball into.

Even though this was the case, this act of theirs had also caused everyone in the sky to descend into a dull state. Tearing space by simply raising their hands and expelling the destructive fireball into it. Just what kind of unnatural and frightening strength did one need in order to do this? It was likely that even the Old Ground Demon Ghost would have difficulty reaching this level. Just who were these two mysterious gray figures?

Xiao Yan in the distant sky also heaved a great sigh of relief upon seeing the fireball being expelled. If the fireball were to continue swelling as it pleased, it was likely that the Inner Academy would cease to exist. At that time, he would become the culprit who had destroyed the Inner Academy. This was definitely something similar to a nightmare for him. It seemed that he would really have to think thrice if he wanted to use this frightening 'Extermination Fire Lotus'...

Of course, this 'Extermination Fire Lotus' was formed from the merger of four kinds of flame. Currently, half of the 'Life Transforming Flame' he had absorbed back then had been used. If Xiao Yan were unable to find another replacement in the future, he would only be able to use it one more time. Moreover, whether he would succeed again or not was unknown. This 'Extermination Lotus Flame' that he had relied on his strength to successfully unleash had also been filled with luck.

A couple of rushing wind sounds were transmitted over while Xiao Yan felt as though he had put down a heavy burden. Immediately, Su Qian, the Little Fairy Doctor, and the others appeared beside Xiao Yan. After seeing that Xiao Yan was not badly hurt, Su Qian finally waved his hand and

softly said, "Follow me. Don't randomly say anything."

Su Qian's body moved after he spoke and he swiftly rushed to the two gray figures in the sky. Xiao Yan hesitated a little behind before he dragged the Little Fairy Doctor along and followed.

"Ke ke, Old Bai, Old Qian, thank you both for intervening today. Otherwise, it is likely that this Inner Academy would cease to exist..." Su Qian cupped his hands to the two gray figures and smiled after appearing in front of them.

"Little fellow Su Qian, you are really not competent in your job as First Elder. If the Inner Academy were to really suffer such a great calamity, it is likely that you would have difficulty compensating for it even if you were to die ten times." A gray-clothed elder looked at Su Qian before he frowned and chastised in a calm yet somewhat stern voice.

"Two old sirs, today's matter is entirely caused by Xiao Yan. If you wish to blame someone, Xiao Yan shall bear the burden. It has nothing to do with First Elder Su Qian." While Su Qian was smiling bitterly, Xiao Yan, who had hurried over, quickly spoke up.

The two gray-clothed elders' calm water-like eyes slowly swept over Xiao Yan. Surprise suddenly flashed across their eyes. They opened their mouths and said, "You... you are the young man who controlled the 'Green Lotus Core Flame' back then?"

Xiao Yan rubbed his head in the face of these two elders who actually remembered him. Finally, he nodded.

"I recall that you seemed to be a mere small Da Dou Shi when we met you back then. You have actually reached this level within a short few years... the Jia Nan Academy has finally produced quite a good student. If that old fellow Mang Tian Chi knew about this, he would likely be proud." A gray-clothed elder clicked his tongue as he spoke.

"Moreover, it seems that there is more than one kind of 'Heavenly Flame' being controlled within your body. Being able to stably merge a couple of 'Heavenly Flames' within one's body. Such a Qi Method would be considered unrivaled. Little fellow, you should be more careful when

you head out to train in the future...” The other gray-clothed elder’s gaze was also somewhat surprised as he slowly spoke.

“This little fellow has learned from the both of you.” Xiao Yan naturally did not dare to slight these two ultimate experts of unknown origin. Therefore, he hurriedly replied.

“Huh?” The two gray-clothed elders nodded slightly. Their roaming gazes suddenly paused on the Little Fairy Doctor beside Xiao Yan, and they involuntarily exclaimed a little.

The Little Fairy Doctor involuntarily became cautious as she sensed the gazes of the two gray-clothed elders. The Dou Qi within her body flowed quietly.

“He he, it is unexpected that I would actually be able to meet an owner of a ‘Woeful Poison Body’ after so many years. It is really surprising.” A gray-clothed elder laughed softly.

“Unfortunately... every owner of the ‘Woeful Poison Body’ eventually ends up with a similar fate...” The other gray-clothed elder sighed somewhat emotionally.

Su Qian rolled his eyes upon hearing the three of them converse. He said to the two gray-clothed elders, “The both of you should not scare someone after you just appear. If the both of you had appeared earlier, such a matter would not have happened. The both of you should be extremely clear about the strength of the Old Ground Demon Ghost. What can I do to him if he wants to come and find trouble? If Xiao Yan had not stepped forward, no one knows just what the current situation would be.

“All of you are merely sleeping managers. The headmaster has not returned once after many years and the both of you have hid yourselves until one cannot even see your figures. Such a large academy relies entirely on me to manage.” Su Qian’s resentment was extremely dense when he spoke until the end.

The two gray-clothed elders could not help but become a little embarrassed in the face of Su Qian’s reprimand. They had indeed lived peacefully during these years without needing to worry about anything.

They immediately emitted a dry cough and said, "Didn't we also experience this back then. It is not so easy to be the First Elder... However, is that old fellow not back yet... This is indeed extremely irresponsible. It has been about a decade since he left, right..."

"If I had known this back then, I would not have taken over your post..." Su Qian groaned somewhat regretfully. After which, he turned his head to Xiao Yan and said, "You can call these two Old Bai and Old Qian. They were also the First Elders of the Jia Nan Academy a long time ago. Now, they have retired and are enjoying life."

Xiao Yan hurriedly greeted the two of them when he heard this.

The two gray-clothed elders waved their hands, indicating that there was no need for all these greetings. After which, they slowly said, "The Old Ground Demon Ghost, huh? We have also not seen each other for many years. It is unexpected that we are actually able to meet today, don't you agree?"

The two people's gazes strangely turned to an empty space not far away when they finished speaking. A strange smile hung on their old faces.

Chapter 892: Hope

Xiao Yan and the others were startled when they saw the way the two gray-clothed elders acted. They immediately faced the direction where the elders were looking, only to see an empty space. There was not a single human figure or any slight energy ripple.

Although their hearts carried some doubt, Xiao Yan and the others were clearly aware that given the strength of these two people, it was natural that they would not act senselessly. If they had said such words, it was likely that the empty space should possess a secret that was difficult to discover.

“Even after so many years, you are still the same hateful old self. This spatial hiding method is useless against the two of us...” Old Qian smiled faintly and gently waved his sleeves. Following the waving of his sleeves, Xiao Yan’s group immediately sensed the surrounding space emit an intense fluctuation. A water-wave-like ripple spread out from an elder’s fingertip. In the blink of an eye, it completely covered the empty space...

“Bang!”

The ripple gently brushed by like a wave of water. Xiao Yan’s group was surprised to see that the space had actually split and formed a black line in a strange manner. A miserable human figure was spat out from within it.

Xiao Yan’s expression immediately changed when he saw the human figure that had been spat out from the spatial crack line. Who else could this fellow be other than the Old Ground Demon Ghost who had been struck by the ‘Extermination Fire Lotus’ a moment ago? He was actually able to survive the fire lotus?

“This old ghost actually survived?” Su Qian’s face was shocked as he spoke with disbelief.

At this moment, the Old Ground Demon Ghost was indeed still alive. However, the clothes on his body had been completely turned into powder. His body was also covered with extremely ugly and disgusting sear

wounds, causing his entire body to not have any good flesh. Bright-red fresh blood had solidified all over his body, causing his entire being to look as though he had been skinned and rolled in a pot of hot oil. His appearance was extremely terrifying. His original skull-like face was even more frightening. One could almost fail to differentiate his eyes from his nose. Clearly, the Old Ground Demon Ghost might have survived Xiao Yan's 'Elimination Fire Lotus' with some tactic but... the price was too great.

The Old Ground Demon Ghost that had just came out glared at Xiao Yan with an extremely vicious gaze. When his eyes swept over the two gray-clothed elders, however, his naked body immediately trembled. A fear that was difficult to hide appeared in his sinister tone, "Bai Lie, Qian Mu? It is unexpected that you two old fellows are still alive..."

Old Bai and Old Qian used a pitiful gaze to look at the Old Ground Demon Ghost, who had been turned into a manner that was neither human nor ghost. They smiled faintly and said, "Even an old ghost like you is still alive, how can we die?"

The face of the Old Ground Demon Ghost twitched slightly as his heart became darker and more solemn. The appearance of these two old fellows today had caused his plans to completely fall through. With his strength, he would be extremely strained just dealing with one of the two of them, much less the both of them. Moreover, there was still Su Qian and the others looking maliciously from the side. It seemed that the situation today was really quite bad...

"Old Bai, Old Qian, you cannot let this old fellow off. These years, quite a number of students from our Jia Nan Academy has been harmed by the Demon Flame Valley. If you were to let him off today, he will definitely become a great scourge in the future!" A cold glint flashed in Su Qian's eyes. His tone was also filled with killing intent.

Old Qian's and Old Bai's eyes narrowed when they heard this. There was little emotion on their old faces. All they did was nod indifferently. They clearly understood just what kind of threat an enemy who had reached a seven star Dou Zong was to the Jia Nan Academy. One must eliminate the

threat at its root. This was naturally something that these two extremely old and experienced fellows clearly understood.

At their level, they would need to frequently undertake retreats in order to breakthrough to the Dou Zun class. At times, they would undertake a retreat for an extremely long time in one go. During such a period of time, they would have difficulty sensing anything happening to the Jia Nan Academy. If the energy of the 'Elimination Fire Lotus' had not been overly frightening this time around, it was likely to have been extremely difficult to wake them up from their state of retreat. However, despite having such good luck this time around, it was difficult to predict what would happen the next time...

The eyes of the Old Ground Demon Ghost immediately shrank a little after having sensed the vague killing intent that lingered around the bodies of Old Qian and Old Bai. From the moment they met, the former knew that the current strength of these two old fellows was definitely stronger than him. Moreover, he was currently quite seriously injured, and it was difficult for him to unleash his peak strength. If these two were to attack him, it was likely that he would really lose his life in this place today.

This thought lingered in a lightning-like manner in the Old Ground Demon Ghost's heart. An instant later, his eyes immediately turned cold. Before waiting for Old Qian and Old Bai to attack, he violently smashed a fist against his chest. A mouthful of fresh blood was spat out and scattered before covering his body. After his body was covered by the blood fog, the space around the Old Ground Demon Ghost's body swiftly became distorted.

"He is about to flee! Stop him!" This unexpected change occurred within a split second. By the time everyone recovered, the Old Ground Demon Ghost's body had already been wrapped by the blood fog. Su Qian hurriedly cried out upon discovering the former's intent.

"Bang!"

The cluster of blood fog blasted apart with an explosive sound after Su

Qian's voice sounded. The space became distorted and the body of the Old Ground Demon Ghost simply disappeared into nowhere.

The expressions of Xiao Yan's group changed slightly upon seeing the disappearance of the Old Ground Demon Ghost. They had managed to force the old fellow into such a manner today after much difficulty. If he were allowed to flee, recuperate, and return again, it would definitely be an extremely great trouble for the Jia Nan Academy and Xiao Yan.

"Old Bai, Old Qian, quickly give chase. Don't allow that old fellow to flee!" Su Qian could only anxiously urge Old Bai and Old Qian in his unsettled state.

"Ke ke, there is no need to panic. This old fellow will not be able to escape." Old Qian slightly smiled. His eyes immediately turned to Old Bai as he said, "Why don't you do it this time around..."

"It is still the same Spatial Blood Escape..." Old Bai nodded his head. His hoarse voice contained ridicule as he slowly said, "It has been so many years, yet you are still at the level of a seven star Dou Zong. Today, I will be the one to resolve some of the grudges of the past..."

Old Bai's body moved gently after his voice sounded. He appeared to have teleported as he quietly appeared a couple of hundred meters away. With a couple of such flashes, he disappeared from the sight of Xiao Yan's group.

Xiao Yan involuntarily wiped off his cold sweat as he looked at the frightening speed of Old Bai. He muttered, "Is this the speed of an elite Dou Zun?" After seeing the shocking tactics of Old Qian and Old Bai earlier with his own eyes, Xiao Yan had naturally treated them as experts from the Dou Zun class.

"Dou Zun? You have really overestimated us, these two old fellows. We merely only know how to use some superficial spatial strength. We still have quite a big gap when compared to a genuine Dou Zun..." That Old Qian involuntarily laughed upon hearing Xiao Yan's mutterings.

Xiao Yan was immediately shocked when he heard this. He said in surprised, "One cannot be called an elite Dou Zun even at this level?"

“Old Bai and I can at the very most be considered to have the strength of a nine star Dou Zong. Although there is only one star difference to the strength of a Dou Zun, it is this gap that caused us to spend decades without successfully breaking through... we might not even have a hope of breaking through in our lifetime.” Old Qian sighed softly and slowly explained.

Xiao Yan was silent. Although he had spent unimaginable amount of effort compared to an ordinary person during his training journey, his journey was still considered smooth sailing. This kind of feeling where one was not even able to advance an inch over decades was something that he had never experienced nor did he wish to experience. Perhaps, this route might be one that many people would have to undergo, but he knew that for him, who was practicing ‘Flame Mantra’, his journey to obtain strength would be different from others... similarly, however, this route would also possess a much greater risk than usual training.

“Given the current condition of the Old Ground Demon Ghost, he will not be able to escape from Old Bai. Moreover, the two of them also had some grudges back then that they can coincidentally settle today. Therefore, all of you need not be worried in the future... additionally, the two of us cannot stay for long. We need to once again undertake a retreat after everything is settled. The matters of the Jia Nan Academy will still be left to you.” Old Qian turned his head, looked at Su Qian and spoke faintly.

Su Qian nodded a little. After which, he dispatched some of the Inner Academy’s Elders to pacify the many students of the Inner Academy.

Taking advantage of this free time, Xiao Yan’s gaze swept all around. His heart involuntarily sank a little. The cunning Han Feng had taken the lead to flee the moment he saw Old Qian and Old Bai appearing.

“That bastard fled really quickly...” Xiao Yan softly cursed. He originally intended to capture this fellow and see if he could obtain some information regarding the ‘Hall of Souls’ and the place where Yao Lao had been imprisoned.

“Forget it, there will still be opportunities in the future... how are your

injuries?” The Little Fairy Doctor by his side comforted him before asking with a frown. Xiao Yan’s current aura was extremely volatile. Moreover, his expression was also pale-white. Clearly, the display of the so-called ‘Extermination Fire Lotus’ earlier had resulted in a backlash.

“I’m still alright and will be able to completely recover after recuperating for awhile. On the other hand you... earlier, you had to unleash the ‘Woeful Poison Body’...” Xiao Yan waved his hand, wiped off the remaining blood on the corner of his mouth, and sighed.

Little Fairy Doctor gently parted the snow-white hair in front of her forehead and smiled slightly. She did not say anything.

“Ugh, you can rest assured that after we find the last ingredient, you will be able to be free of it...” Xiao Yan could only helplessly speak upon seeing her non-committal manner.

The Little Fairy Doctor nodded slightly. She immediately spoke in a gentle voice, “The strength of these two elders is extremely powerful. I wonder if they are able to resolve the ‘Demon Poison Spot’ in your body...”

Xiao Yan’s heart immediately pounded when he heard this. His original purpose for coming to the Jia Nan Academy was to inquire about the mysterious headmaster and some of the extremely strong people hidden within the Jia Nan Academy. Now that he did not find the headmaster, these two guardians of the academy had become his greatest hope. Moreover, from the various techniques that these two had displayed earlier, they might ... really be able to undo the ‘Demon Poison Spot’ within his body...

Chapter 893: Fail

Su Qian seemed to be aware of what Xiao Yan was thinking as he watched his eyes suddenly become fiery hot. He waved his hand toward Xiao Yan and indicated for him to calm down.

“Old Qian, please head down to rest for awhile. Old Bai should be back in awhile.” Su Qian smiled. He gave Old Qian, who was suspended in the sky, a suggestion. His gaze swept over the sky. Those experts from the Demon Flame Valley from earlier had also followed Han Feng in fleeing. Hence, the sky appeared empty at this moment. The silence was without the soul-stirring big battle from earlier.

Old Qian did not reject Su Qian when he heard this. He nodded slightly before his footsteps gently pressed on the sky and slowly landed on the ground. Su Qian, Xiao Yan, and the rest followed behind.

The students of the Inner Academy where they had landed had already been scattered by the Elders. Xiao Li and the rest who had been waiting by the side, swiftly came forward. Their anxious eyes swept over Xiao Yan before they hurriedly asked, “Are you alright?”

“I’m fine. Second brother, this is Old Qian from the Inner Academy. Fortunately, he intervened earlier. Otherwise, I would have ended up creating a big disaster.” Xiao Yan smiled faintly, and explained everything before pointing to Old Qian in front of him.

“Xiao Li greets Old Qian.” Xiao Li hurriedly greeted him upon hearing this. The frightening strength that Old Qian and Old Bai had displayed earlier had also been captured by his eyes. Naturally, he did not dare to slight Old Qian.

“He he.” Old Qian smiled as he nodded. Xiao Li’s strength was naturally not something that he would take note of. However, Xiao Yan was someone whom he valued greatly. Hence, his attitude toward Xiao Li had also become somewhat friendly.

After greeting each other, the group followed Su Qian and entered into a deep area of the Inner Academy. After which, they found a spacious hall

where everyone surged in and filled the room until it was packed.

Everyone sat at their own seats as they chatted softly with each other. Su Qian was also reporting to Old Qian about the matters that had happened to the Inner Academy during this period of time. This included a brief summary of the Fallen Heart Flame of the Inner Academy as well as some of the big issues that had occurred during these years.

Old Qian was slightly stunned when he heard that the Fallen Heart Flame of the Inner Academy had ended up landing in Xiao Yan's hands. He immediately said to Xiao Yan, "You are really lucky. Back then, Mang Tian Chi has discovered the Fallen Heart Flame and ended up sealing it. Originally, he had planned to absorb and refine it. However, the Fallen Heart Flame had evolved and formed some intelligence. It ended up stubbornly resisting and continued to hide within the underground magma without being willing to come up. It is unexpected that you ended up benefiting from it..."

Xiao Yan involuntarily let out an embarrassed smile upon hearing this. This Fallen Heart Flame was after all something that belonged to the Inner Academy. Although there were various reason that caused Xiao Yan to end up currently possessing it, his heart still had a kind of guilty feeling when this was mentioned.

"A person with affinity will obtain the treasures that belong to nature. One cannot try to force one's will. Hence, there is no need for you to feel guilty. The Fallen Heart Flame is also a hidden danger that was waiting to erupt if it had continued to be sealed. If it had been left to completely erupt in the future, the Inner Academy would be destroyed as a result. Back then, even I did not really support sealing it. The more one seals it, the harder it will be to deal with it in the future." Old Qian spoke with a faint smile after being aware of what Xiao Yan was thinking in his heart.

"I understand." Xiao Yan hurriedly replied.

Su Qian smiled slightly when he heard this. After which, he diverted the conversation topic.

Around half an hour or so after Xiao Yan's group had entered the hall, a

vague figure suddenly appeared slowly in the hall in a strange manner. After which, Old Bai's elderly figure appeared. With a random flip of his hand, an icy-cold corpse was tossed to the ground.

The eyes of everyone in the hall hurriedly looked over. Who else could the corpse covered with solidified crimson blood scars be other than the Old Ground Demon Ghost who had been extremely arrogant half a day ago?

However, at this moment, the founder of the Demon Flame Valley, a renowned expert within the 'Black-Corner Region,' had turned into a corpse. Such an extreme change caused quite a number of people to quietly sigh.

Old Qian looked at the ice-cold corpse with eyes was covered in a viciousness. After which, he glanced at the cold and indifferent face of Old Bai. He sighed and said, "Forget about the grudge back then. You have also undone a knot in your heart. The chances of you successfully charging to the Dou Zun class will also be a little greater."

Old Bai nodded slightly. He silently sat down in a chair on one side. After which, he shut his eyes.

"Today's matter is already over. Old Bai and I need to continue our retreat. We do not know when the next time we will appear. The Inner Academy shall be left to you during this period of time." Old Qian turned his head and spoke to Su Qian after seeing Old Bai return.

Su Qian nodded. However, he slowly stood up and said with a deep voice, "Two Elders, Su Qian hopes that the both of you can lend a hand."

"This little fellow has unluckily been poisoned by a potent poison and he needs an elite Dou Zun in order to completely expel it. However, how is it easy to search for an elite Dou Zun? May I know if Old Qian and Old Bai can join hands and help him eliminate the poison?" Su Qian pointed to Xiao Yan and spoke with a solemn face.

Old Qian and Old Bai quietly raised their heads upon hearing Su Qian's words. Their gazes swept to Xiao Yan and surprise flashed through their eyes, "It actually requires an elite Dou Zun to eliminate it? This is the first

time that the two of us have seen such a potent poison after having lived for so many years. Little fellow, come over and let me take a look...”

“Third brother, you are poisoned? Why did you not mention this matter to me?” Beside Xiao Yan, Xiao Li’s expression was also stunned as he spoke with shock and fear.

“Relax. It’s fine...” Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head. He reassured Xiao Li before hurriedly standing up and swiftly pulling apart his robe to reveal the strange black poison spot on his chest that was sealed by a seal. He bitterly laughed, “This thing is called the ‘Demon Poison Spot.’ It is done using all the Dou Qi of a Dou Zong and is extremely poisonous. Unless one is a Dou Zun, it will be difficult to expel it...”

“You are actually able to cause an elite Dou Zong to exhaust all of his Dou Qi to poison you... that person really gives you face, little fellow.” Old Qian teased. After which, his eyes studied the dark-black spot. A moment later, he frowned slightly and an additional solemnness appeared in his eyes. He exchanged glances with Old Bai by the side. After which, the two of them extended their fingers together. An extremely dense Dou Qi surged out. The Dou Qi churned and actually solidified into two half inch long energy crystals.

The faces of everyone seated revealed some shock when they saw that the two of them were actually able to solidify Dou Qi. Legend had it that only an elite Dou Zun could solidify their Dou Qi. It was unexpected that these two people could also do it.

With a gentle flick of their fingers, the Dou Qi crystal escaped Old Qian and Old Bai fingers before gently drifting to the black spot on Xiao Yan’s chest. When it was merely an inch or so away, it suddenly burst apart, transforming into a countless number of tiny crystals that drifted and landed on the black spot.

Xiao Yan’s entire body trembled intensely following the entrance of these crystal powders. His face also became distorted. The powder was just like hot sparks that caused waves of intense pain to be transmitted from his chest.

The black-colored poison spot suddenly began to wiggle like a living thing after the Dou Qi crystal powder fell onto it. The black spot moved up and down as its luster flickered from deep blackness...

The light endured for around two minutes or so before it suddenly disappeared. An unusual black fog suddenly seeped out of the poison spot before finally curling out and scattering.

“Be careful, its poisonous!”

The Little Fairy Doctor’s pretty face changed slightly when she saw the spreading black fog. She beckoned with her hand and gray-colored Dou Qi surged from her hand. It immediately wrapped the black fog within it before carefully withdrawing back into her body. Her body was originally a poison refining cauldron. Therefore just this little amount did not pose much of a threat to her despite the potentness of the Demon Poison Spot.

“What lethal poison...” Old Qian’s and Old Bai’s faces moved slightly after they slowly withdrew their fingers. The Dou Qi crystal of theirs had actually weakened this Demon Poison Spot just a little. It was indeed worthy of being a strange thing that required all the Dou Qi of a Dou Zong in order to create...

“Two elders, how is it?” Su Qian hurriedly asked when he saw the two of them stop.

Old Qian shook his head slowly and said, “Difficult. The two of us aren’t genuine Dou Zuns and we cannot create many of the kind of Dou Qi crystal body earlier. The person who had used this poison is too vicious... It seems that you can only go and search for an elite Dou Zun to lend a hand.”

“Even the both of you are helpless?” Hearing this, Xiao Yan’s heart involuntarily felt a little disappointed as he asked.

“It is not that we are totally helpless against this thing. You have also seen earlier that we were indeed able to expel some poison. However, the amount that we will expel each time is too little. At this rate, it is likely that we would require a couple of years in order to completely remove the poison. Do you have that amount of time?” Old Bai shut his eyes as he

responded.

Xiao Yan once again bitterly laughed. A couple of years? At that time, it was likely that the seal would have broken automatically before the poison was completely removed. If that was the case, it would be better for him to search for an elite Dou Zun or to swallow a third kind of 'Heavenly Flame'...

Su Qian also sighed when he saw Xiao Yan's expression. He patted Xiao Yan's shoulders to comfort him.

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of air, bowed to Old Qian and Old Bai before slowly returning to his seat. Although his heart felt a little disappointed, he was not dismayed over this. Honestly speaking, when he saw that Old Qian and Old Bai could only expel the poison, he had felt that perhaps allowing them to expel the poison was not a good method.

This Demon Poison Spot did indeed bring about a great threat to Xiao Yan. However, at the same time, it also contained all the Dou Qi of an elite Dou Zong. This also caused Xiao Yan to covet it. If he could refine such energy a little at a time like he did back then, it would undoubtedly allow his strength to advance. Hence, it was indeed somewhat wasteful if he allowed it to scatter...

"Looks like this thing... I must still rely on myself. As long as I obtained a third type of 'Heavenly Flame'... I will be able to rely on my own strength to refine the Demon Poison Spot. At that time, my strength would greatly advance!"

Xiao Yan's somewhat disappointed feelings immediately became heated ones as he thought this.

Chapter 894: Five Star Dou Huang

Old Qian and Old Bai did not remain in the Inner Academy for long before they quietly disappeared just like they had appeared. In regards to their disappearance, Xiao Yan and the others did not feel any other emotion other than speechless. An expert must have the style of an expert.

Xiao Yan examined the corpse of the Old Ground Demon Ghost the two had left behind only to be surprised to discover that there was not the slightest spiritual trace. It was likely that this old fellow's soul had been destroyed by Old Bai. Some cold sweat formed on his forehead after learning this. He did not know just what kind of grudge Old Bai had with this fellow to cause him to be this ruthless.

Of course, Xiao Yan would not feel any pity for this old fellow. If Old Qian and Old Bai did not reveal themselves this time around, it was likely that the entire Inner Academy would become a wasteland under his frightening 'Extermination Fire Lotus.' At that time, he would become a sinner of the Jia Nan Academy.

Xiao Yan did not destroy the ice-cold corpse of the Old Ground Demon Ghost. Instead, he asked an Elder who specialized in ice affinity Dou Qi to freeze it in ice before he placed the body into his Storage Ring.

The corpse of a seven star elite Dou Zong might not be of much use to an ordinary person, but Xiao Yan always remembered the refined body Yao Lao needed. Although he had obtained Yun Shan's body back then, this Old Ground Demon Ghost's body was undoubtedly a little stronger.

Xiao Yan dragged his tired body and returned to his room after storing the corpse properly. The soul-stirring battle today had exhausted him. If he had not wildly swallowed some medicinal pills at that time and had the help of Old Qian and Old Bai in suppressing the revolting medicinal strength within his body, it was likely that Xiao Yan would have fainted from the force of the wild, violent medicinal strength.

Even though this was the case, the current Xiao Yan possessed both

internal and external injuries. Adding this to his nearly shriveled Dou Qi, he was clearly seriously injured.

Of course, even though his injuries were quite serious this time around, there was no need for the frequently injured Xiao Yan to be overly worried. Given sufficient time, he would recover sooner or later. After all, his spirit was far stronger than an ordinary expert. The many natural treasures he had consumed during these few years had not been expelled from his body like excretion.

Xiao Yan sat cross-legged in a room with warm light. His hands formed a training seal and his eyes were slightly shut. Threads of energy lingered at the tip of his nose. Finally, they followed his breathing cycle and entered his body.

Xiao Yan mind had also sunk into his body during his training. He carefully investigated his body with it before the corner of his mouth let out a bitter smile. Unexpectedly, the injuries that he had suffered this time around had somewhat exceeded his expectations. It seemed that he would have to cautiously use this 'Extermination Fire Lotus' in the future.

Xiao Yan mind gradually became focused after understanding the injuries in his body. After which, he circulated his 'Flame Mantra' and once again maneuvered some of the medicinal strength that had appeared from consuming a large amount of medicinal pills. The Glazed Lotus Core Flame was subsequently summoned and began its refinement...

The medicinal strength that was produced from such medicine might be able to achieve a supplement effect if one occasionally consumed small quantities of it. However, if one used a manner similar to how Xiao Yan gulped them down, one would cause these medicinal strengths to become unusually wild, violent due to the mixture. Therefore, it would not only be difficult to heal one's injuries but it would also worsen the internal injuries of one's body. Hence, all of these mixed medicines must be refined before he healed his injuries...

Given the ability of the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame, it was naturally not too troublesome to refine these medicinal strengths. He had not done it

during the daytime because he could not spare it any attention. Now that he was free, the refinement would not exhaust too much time.

The refinement continued for around half an hour or so before the threads of wild and violent medicinal strength mixed within his body were completely refined by the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame. Finally, they transformed into a pure, gentle medicinal strength that followed the veins as they flowed slowly, healing some of the injuries that his veins had received.

On the bed, Xiao Yan gently exhaled as he sensed the faint pain within his body gradually disappear. His injuries required some time to recuperate. Currently, the Dou Qi in his body was at a deficit, and he needed to train to fill it. If such an empty condition was maintained for too long, it would leave lasting harm on his strength.

Xiao Yan's hands once again displayed training seals as he gradually shut his eyes. His breathing became calm and the space around his body fluctuated slightly. Immediately, strings of powerful natural energy followed the pores around his body before pouring into it unceasingly. After the refinement by the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame, the energy transformed into the purest Dou Qi as merged with Xiao Yan's limbs...

This training continued for around four hours or so. When Xiao Yan once again opened his eyes, the tired and empty feeling within his body was wholly expelled. Just when Xiao Yan was about to withdraw from his training state, a strange feeling suddenly surged in his heart...

Xiao Yan's mind followed this strange feeling as he automatically circulated the 'Flame Mantra.' With the swift circulation of the Flame Mantra, the natural energy within the room immediately began to intensely fluctuate. Immediately, numerous powerful energies surged toward Xiao Yan from all directions...

Xiao Yan was startled when he saw this strange scene. A joy that was difficult to contain immediately surged into his heart. He was currently no longer some novice who knew nothing. Such a situation was something that would only appear when one was advancing.

It had been some time since Xiao Yan had gained the strength of a four star Dou Huang. Of course, he could have advanced quite some time ago during this period of time. However, he did not choose the method of relying on other items to quickly advance. He clearly understood in his heart that this kind of steady one-star-at-a-time increase was the most stable. Such stability would make a firm foundation when he advanced to an even higher level in the future.

Xiao Yan might have given up many faster methods, but after today's soul-stirring big battle, the time was ripe. The joy and satisfaction of advancing without being stimulated by any external items filled his body. Countless numbers of cells within him were also emitting cheers at this moment. His originally full muscles and bones began to greedily absorb the Dou Qi within his body while his tough veins had also taken this opportune time to become even tougher...

More and more natural energy was poured into Xiao Yan's body. Xiao Yan did not reject the mottled natural energy. The Glazed Lotus Heart Flame was just like a refining fire dragon that lingered within his body. Any energy that entered it would be wrapped by the flame immediately. After undergoing the refinement at a frighteningly high temperature, the impurities in the natural energy were washed away, transforming it into pure energy that followed the Flame Mantra Qi Method to complete a full cycle. Eventually, it agglomerated into the purest Dou Qi, which was absorbed by his uncountable cells, bones, muscles, and other organs in his body...

The ripple within the room continued for around two hours or so before it gradually diminished. The room once again returned to its silence after the final thread of natural energy was poured into Xiao Yan's body...

A young man on the bed had his eyes tightly shut. His eyes did not rise or fall by even a little, and the breathing from his nose was nearly inaudible. If his body was still not emitting some heat, it was likely that anyone would have treated him as a corpse.

This silence continued for a moment before a turbid breath from the young man's mouth finally broke it. His eyes twitched slightly as they

slowly opened. A glaring glow flashed within those dark-black night-like eyes. Under this glow, even the light in the room appeared somewhat dark.

The glow within Xiao Yan's eyes continued for a moment longer before it was completely withdrawn. Xiao Yan's hands gently pressed on the bed and his body agilely leaped up from it. His body stood extremely straight as a sharp aura swept out.

Xiao Yan spread his hands and they shook slightly. The bones all over his body appeared to be alive as they pressed and squeezed together, emitting waves of clear sounds. These slight sounds even carried traces of a deep thunderous roar, that were quite mysterious.

Xiao Yan's hands suddenly tensed as he sensed the replenished feeling within his body. His fist swiftly struck out. As his fist appeared, a whistling sound from the tearing of the air repeatedly resounded within the room. With his current strength, a simple ordinary fist technique was used in a mighty fashion by him.

Xiao Yan adjusted a little before slowly coming to a stop. He spread both his arms and sensed his body being filled with Dou Qi. He involuntarily smiled. This advancement had not only caused his strength to advance, but the injuries within his body had mostly healed. This had somewhat exceeded Xiao Yan's expectations. Originally, according to his many injuries, he would at least need to recuperate for an entire month in order to be fully healed. It was unexpected that he was more than half recovered after this advancement. This unexpected gain had caused Xiao Yan to feel quite joyful.

Xiao Yan slowly focused his mind. His eyes flickered slightly as he widened his mouth. Immediately a cluster of grayish-brown flames slowly drifted out.

Xiao Yan studied this cluster of grayish-brown flame called the 'Life Transforming Flame.' However, he became somewhat hesitant as he did so. He naturally knew that if he were to refine it at this moment, his strength would definitely be able to advance a little. Yet, if he did this, he

would lose a trump card to protect his life. He was about to make a trip to a place that gathered the peak experts of the entire continent, the Central Plains. Failing to have a sufficiently strong skill to protect his life in that place, which was filled with danger, would be quite a troublesome thing...

In that case... should he refine it now? Or should he leave it for future use?

For an instant, Xiao Yan could not help but face uncertainty.

Chapter 895: Training Venue

The gentle light landed on Xiao Yan's repeatedly changing face in the room. A cluster of grayish-brown flames slowly rose in front of him, emitting a hot temperature.

This silence continued for a moment before Xiao Yan finally exhaled. He beckoned with his hand and the grayish-brown-colored 'Life Transforming Flame' landed in his hand. A bitter laugh sounded as he looked at the flame. Finally, he widened his mouth and once again sucked the flame into his body.

Xiao Yan's heart ultimately contained the greatest fear for the so-called Central Plains. This place, that gathered the top experts from the Dou Qi continent, was the grandest stage on the entire continent. The strong there were as numerous as the clouds. If one did not have some ability, one would only become other people's stepping stone if one wanted to do well in that place. Although Xiao Yan had currently advanced to a five star Dou Huang and could enter the level of the experts, he clearly understood that this strength would be considered nothing in the Central Plains. If this were the case, he must have some trump cards to protect his life. This kind of 'Extermination Fire Lotus,' formed from the merger of four kinds of flames, possessed the greatest strength. It was this thing that would be Xiao Yan's final trump card in the future.

Being faced with the choice of immediately raising his strength and leaving behind a trump card, Xiao Yan ended up choosing the latter. He had promised Xin Lan to help her clan re-enter the so-called 'Pill-Tower' Elder's seat. Although he was still uncertain what degree of difficulty this involved, he could vaguely guess that it would definitely not be relaxing. If this were the case, he would need another guarantee on his life...

Therefore, Xiao Yan's felt confident in the 'Extermination Fire Lotus,' that was merged from four kinds of flame. With this thing protecting him, he would be able to feel some confidence even while walking the Central Plains, a place where tigers and dragons hid...

Numerous thoughts churned in his heart like floodwater as Xiao Yan gradually made his decision. He placed the 'Life Transforming Flame' in his body as a contingency plan.

The interior of this 'Life Transforming Flame' had gathered the powerful Dou Qi of Fang Yan and the other two Demon Flame Valley's Elders. If it was stored with an ordinary method, it would definitely gradually disappear with the flow of time. However, Xiao Yan was able to wrap it in a 'Heavenly Flame' and store it within his body. Thus, he would not need to worry about even the slightest leakage of Dou Qi, and he would be able to store it in his body for a long period of time...

Xiao Yan sighed in relief after he carefully stored the 'Life Transforming Flame' in his body. He immediately descended into deep thought. After the big battle today, he had also gradually sensed that with his current strength, it was becoming gradually tougher on him to deal with his increasingly stronger opponents. It seemed that he needed to train properly before heading to the Central Plains. He needed to try his best to use the shortest amount of time to raise his strength without affecting the equilibrium of his foundation. This would really benefit him when he ended up walking the Central Plains in the future.

These two requirements might seem simple but they were actually quite harsh. He wanted to obtain both training speed and maintain his steadiness. These two factors were opposing each other. If one wanted to achieve both of them, one would have to find an excellent training ground that was very suitable to train. The conditions that needed to be met were actually not that difficult if he were to think about it. He only required a place where a massive amount of pure fire energy was gathered. Of course, if this place were serene and quiet and could not be disturbed by outsiders, it would be even more perfect...

These conditions appeared quite simple, but finding the required spot would be difficult. The surroundings of the Inner Academy were mostly deep mountains and old forest. It was not difficult to find a quiet spot. However, the natural energy was quite mottled with many affinity energy gathered together, and Xiao Yan required only the fire affinity energy.

Other than areas near a volcano, such places were extremely rare. The Inner Academy's surrounding also seemed to be void of any volcanic veins...

Xiao Yan frowned and mused for a long time, but was still unable to think of a suitable place near the Inner Academy. He could only shake his head and wave his hand. A flame-like scroll appeared on his palm. There were two paths to raising one's strength. One was to increase one's body strength while the other was to practice a Dou Qi with extraordinary strength. Since the first condition was difficult to meet, Xiao Yan could only choose the second approach. Coincidentally, he had yet to find the time to practice the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' that he had obtained from the auction.

This so-called 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' was of an even higher class than the 'Flame Splitting Tsunami.' It was likely that its strength would be extremely extraordinary. Otherwise, it would not have been worth it to purchase it.

The scroll was completely crimson, appearing like a gorgeous, red-colored crystal. Xiao Yan's hand slowly pushed open the scroll. His eyes were slightly shut as Spiritual Strength surged from between his brows before finally invading the scroll.

Following the contact of Xiao Yan's spiritual strength on the scroll, a faint-red light radiated out and fiery-red words appeared in Xiao Yan's spiritual sight...

This was a magma lake. Hot bubbles repeatedly boiled on the surface of the lake. Each time it parted, a faint, hot fog would rise. Xiao Yan's heart clearly understood that the creator had used his Spiritual Strength to engrave this scroll. It was specifically used to record some high class Dou Skill. This kind of scroll, that was recorded using Spiritual Strength, contained some of the owner's comprehension of the Dou Skill. The people who practiced it after would be imparted with some experience. It would also be somewhat easier for them to practice it.

A yellow-colored figure slowly appeared on the surface of the magma

lake following the entrance of Xiao Yan's spiritual strength. This human figure stood on the empty air above the magma. His hand carried a five-foot-long red-colored metal ruler.

This red-colored metal ruler was not as heavy as the Heavy Xuan Ruler, but there was an additional agility to it. Xiao Yan also knew that the vague human figure was a little spiritual imprint of the creator.

The vague human figure had just appeared when it began to move. One could see that its feet violently stomped down and a powerful energy shook the magma lake until a monstrous fire wave appeared. His body suddenly moved and the red ruler drew numerous mysterious locuses...

The yellow figure's dancing ruler's speed was not quick. However, it gave Xiao Yan a kind of smooth feeling as natural as the floating clouds and flowing water. One ruler technique followed another with the beginning connecting to the end. Numerous red figures surrounded his body. The dense magma that came churning over was received by the ruler's figure as it whistled past. Not a drop of magma penetrated the ruler's defense to land on the yellow figure's body.

Xiao Yan's spirit was somewhat shocked as he watched the willfulness of the yellow-colored figure, dancing as he pleased on the magma lake. With his eyesight, he naturally knew that this yellow figure did not use Dou Qi to isolate his body. Instead, he had relied completely on the profoundness of the ruler technique to wrap himself within a layer of ruler defenses where even air could not penetrate. One did not even need to talk about whether this ruler technique had a strong offensive strength or not. Just this defensive technique alone had interested Xiao Yan.

"Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler, attacking and defending as one. It can attack when one advances and defend when one withdraws. It is the top Dou Skill that this Venerate (Dou Zun) has created. The ruler technique is separated into three levels: Splitting Fire, Body Flowing Fire, and Six Joint Fire. One can find a magma lake to train, lifting the magma wave and penetrating it. If one were to be able to pass through magma field as one pleases without relying on one's Dou Qi with not even the slightest magma liquid touching oneself, then one could be considered to have

gained a foothold in this skill. If one were to be sufficiently hard working, one would be able to achieve complete mastery over time, able to attack and defend together. No one of the same class or below would be able to approach one's body!"

"Next is some of the essence of training the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler.' Successors should listen properly."

An old voice slowly resounded over this spiritual space while Xiao Yan was feeling shocked from the display of the mysterious ruler technique by the yellow figure. It likely belonged to the creator of this ruler technique.

Xiao Yan hurriedly braced his attention when he heard this old voice. After which, he absorbed all the explanations of the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' into his mind...

Xiao Yan gradually recovered when the final word of the old voice sounded. When his eyes once again looked to the yellow figure that was displaying the ruler technique tirelessly, some understanding slowly surged into his eyes. He also had gained an initial understanding of the ruler technique that had seemed flawless in his eyes earlier.

After quietly watching the yellow figure dance for over a hundred times, Xiao Yan finally let out a long breath. A smile as though he had been unladen of a heavy burden appeared on his face. It was indeed worthy of a Dou Skill which he had spent a high price to purchase. Not only did it possess a spiritual imprint, but there was actually a remnant Spiritual Strength to explain the ruler technique. The explanation earlier did not last for long but it was a great help to Xiao Yan, allowing him to practice the Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler. Simply put, with that explanation, Xiao Yan would at least save half the time he needed to read and study the scroll.

Xiao Yan's mind moved slightly and his spirit slowly withdrew from the scroll. After which, he carefully put away the scroll and softly muttered, "It is best that I successfully master this 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' before I leave. However, where would I go and find a magma lake?"

Xiao Yan knit his brows slightly. His finger slowly tapped on the bed's

headboard. A moment later, he seemed to have thought of something and his finger came to a sudden stop. A joy that was difficult to hide surfaced in his dark-black eyes.

“Under the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower... isn’t it a magma world...”

When he thought of the underground world in where Xiao Yan had slumbered for nearly two years, his eyes began to flicker. The fire affinity energy there was large and pure. It would likely enable his strength to soar within a short period of time if he were to use it to train!

“I nearly forgot about that place...”

[a]If I recall correctly, it should be 2 years

Chapter 896: Entering The Bottom of the Tower Again

In an extremely bright study, a thread of moonlight shot onto the table through the bright and clean window. A table manufactured from cork tree emitted a faint wooden fragrance. On it was a flower vase made of glass where two to three stalks of flowers rested. The flowers still carried the morning dew. Two to three inkstones were placed around the table. Such treasured calligraphy was always well-liked by important people.

“You wish to enter the bottom of the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower?” Su Qian’s hand movement immediately paused when he heard Xiao Yan’s request. He raised his head and revealed a stunned face.

Su Qian also had some brief contact with the world at the bottom of the tower. That place was basically void of life. A place where hot magma randomly flowed, emitting various sulfur smells. Even the energy there was filled with wild violence. An ordinary person could not escape from such an environment fast enough. Who would have expected Xiao Yan to take the initiative to request to enter it? It was unavoidable that Su Qian would lose himself in such a manner.

Xiao Yan smiled in an embarrassed manner when he saw Su Qian’s appearance. He rubbed his head and said, “I have stayed for a period of time at that place and know a little about the situation there. Although that place is unusually wild and violent, the fire affinity energy it contains is extremely pure. It does not lose to some energy-filled caves in the world. Moreover, the wildness and violence within the energy does not pose any threat to me. That place is the birthplace of the Fallen Heart Flame. Currently, the Fallen Heart Flame has been completely refined by me, hence I should not face any problems.

Su Qian frowned slightly upon hearing this. He placed the calligraphy brush in his hand down, mused for a moment before lifting his head, and looked at Xiao Yan’s expression. He could only nod his head and say, “Alright, since you insist on this request, I shall do as you say. However, I

have to warn you beforehand that the magma world is not as calm as you have imagined. If anything not quite right occurs, you should hurry back. I will arrange for some Elders of the Inner Academy to guard the entrance at all times.”

“Thank you very much First Elder.” Xiao Yan immediately rejoiced, smiled, and responded when he saw Su Qian nodding his head in agreement.

“Ugh, you little fellow. You are always unable to abide by the rules...” Su Qian shook his head and sighed. He stood up from his chair and headed out of the study. Xiao Yan followed close behind.

After exiting the study, Xiao Yan and Su Qian slowly walked out of the Elder’s area. They walked for some time in the Inner Academy before entering the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower, which had a large section protruding from the ground.

Xiao Yan involuntarily felt a kind of sobbing feeling as he once again entered this Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower after a couple of years. Back then, when he had stepped in this place for the first time, he had been merely a little novice who had just entered the Inner Academy. Now, however, he could be barely considered to have entered the expert level. At the very least, the number of people in the ‘Black-Corner Region’ who could compare with him in fighting strength could be counted on one’s fingers.

Currently, the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower had lost the human traffic that came and went due to the Heart Flame being exhausted. Only a few human figures existed in the enormous space. At this moment, most of those who were still training in this place liked its serene silence. Of course, there was one other factor. Regardless of how one put it, the fire affinity energy of the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower was much denser than that in the outside world. After all, the enormous magma world under it was always emitting powerful fire energy. Although this energy was isolated by the thousands of feet of thick ground, some of it still managed to reach here. Hence, the current Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower was considered a decent training area for quite a number of students who

practiced fire affinity Qi Methods.

Xiao Yan and Su Qian did not stay in the first level for long. After roughly taking a look at it, the two of them headed to the bottom of the tower. They also met quite a number of students training in this place along the way. When these people saw Xiao Yan and Su Qian, all of them hurriedly greeted the two of them. Currently, the position of Xiao Yan in the hearts of these students was very high. His battle with the Old Ground Demon Ghost back then had completely subdued everyone.

Without anyone stopping them, Xiao Yan and Su Qian appeared at the lowest level of the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower after around ten plus minutes. Due to the eruption of the Fallen Heart Flame back then, the door of the lowest level had remained firmly locked. After the Fallen Heart Flame was subdued by Xiao Yan, this bottom level's defenses were no longer as tight as they had been in the past, but the door still never opened, remaining sealed until today.

"Although the absence of the Fallen Heart Flame has brought about inconveniences, it, at the very least, has allowed one to feel much more at ease. In the past, there had always been the need to worry that it would suddenly erupt one day, causing one to feel distraught." Su Qian opened the large metal lock on the metal door as he turned his head to Xiao Yan and continued with a smile, "Therefore you being able to subdue that thing can also be considered as saving us from trouble."

Xiao Yan nodded silently when he heard this. He understood that Su Qian's words were an attempt to not be bothered about the matter of him subduing the Fallen Heart Flame of the Inner Academy. Xiao Yan's heart was immediately slightly moved. He smiled and said, "First Elder, relax. I will do my best to help the Blazing Sky Refining Tower create a 'Heart Flame' that will never be extinguished."

"He he he he, it is fine if you do your best. It is fine if you do your best." Su Qian laughed. He did not pay too much attention to his words. The Inner Academy had already lost the Fallen Heart Flame and the 'Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower' that was known as a training accelerator had lost its effect. In reality, this had caused the Inner Academy to suffer. However,

he was similarly aware of the importance of 'Heavenly Flames' to Xiao Yan. Naturally, he would not speak any words demanding the flame.

Although Su Qian did not speak his thoughts, Xiao Yan did not completely fail to sense them. Honestly speaking, he felt some guilt toward the Inner Academy and Su Qian. After all, he did indeed come to the Jia Nan Academy back then because of the Fallen Heart Flame... Now that he had achieved his aim, he had ended up bringing about a great loss to the Inner Academy. Hence, Xiao Yan's heart had been thinking of how to help the Inner Academy solve this problem. Although the so-called 'Flame Gathering Pot' did indeed have a large effect, Xiao Yan, being the owner of the 'Fallen Heart Flame,' he clearly knew that the remanent Heart Flame was ultimately a separate body and would not be as powerful as the actual 'Fallen Heart Flame'...

Xiao Yan slowly pushed open the heavy metal door. While the door emitted a creaking sound, hot air immediately swept out like a swarm of bees, as though it had been sealed for a countless number of years...

Su Qian extended his hand and gently waved it in front of him. He bitterly laughed, "Just this place alone is already so hot. I really don't dare to imagine just how frightening it is within the magma world. Are you certain you wish to train here?"

Xiao Yan spread his hands and inhaled a deep breath of hot energy. His face revealed a satisfied expression as he smiled and said, "This kind of hot energy is what I need most. With the 'Heavenly Flame' protecting my body, I need not fear an ordinary flame. First Elder, you can rest assured..."

"You little monster."

Su Qian shook his head and muttered when he heard this. After which, he slowly walked into the extremely spacious final level of the Blazing Sky Qi Refining Tower.

Xiao Yan followed behind as he slowly entered. This bottom space of the tower did not have much light. A faint bright-red color filled its interior. The light originated from the middle of the room where the light radiated from a deep hole that was around a hundred feet in size. That bright-red

glow was just like a light pillar that extended out, expelling the darkness in this area.

Xiao Yan's and Su Qian walked to the deep hole. As they came closer, the surrounding air became hotter. The fire affinity energy contained within also became increasingly pure and... violent.

When the footsteps of the two people paused at the deep hole in the middle, the hot energy that came pouncing over nearly caused Su Qian to feel a slight searing pain. He did not practice a fire affinity Qi Method. Hence, this kind of dense singular energy was not enjoyable to him.

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath with all his might as he stood beside the hole. A wave of hot energy followed his nose and entered his body. Finally, it flowed within his body and caused him to swiftly become fiery hot. Xiao Yan did not know if it was an illusion, but the Fallen Heart Flame within his body had appeared much more lively at this moment.

Xiao Yan extended his head as his gaze swept over the interior of the deep hole. A bright-redness entered his eyes. A hot aura spat out of the hole, appearing as lively as a volcano. There was still quite a long distance from the entrance to the magma, but even with such a gap the hot aura remained powerful without weakening.

Studying the deep hole, Xiao Yan rolled his throat slightly. A joy that was difficult to hide was emitted from within his dark-black eyes. This was definitely a training treasure ground for Xiao Yan. If he were able to train for a period of time in this place, his strength would significantly advance.

"Since you are confident that you can train here, I shall not stop you. Xin Lan will leave after a good period of time. Thus, you still have plenty of time to train. Hence, you need not be anxious, so take your time. Although one would decline if one does not advance when it came to training, one should do it according to one's capabilities. One will fail to achieve anything if one is too anxious." Su Qian smiled and spoke after seeing Xiao Yan's joyful manner.

"Yes."

"I will help you inform your second brother, the Little Fairy Doctor, and

the rest about the matter regarding you training in this place. I will also ask them not to worry... I will dispatch a few Elders who practices fire affinity Qi Methods here later on. If any unexpected changes were to happen, they will be the first to be aware.”

“Thank you very much, First Elder.” Xiao Yan smiled slightly and nodded after knowing Su Qian would arrange everything properly.

Su Qian waved his hand and said, “Why are you still so courteous to me? Now, you can enter and give it a try. I will help stand guard by the side for a moment. If any accident were to happen, you should send a signal and I will head down to rescue you.”

Xiao Yan once again nodded. His gaze immediately turned to the deep hole where one could not see an end. He inhaled a deep breath and clenched his teeth. Without hesitating, his body moved and leaped in...

An exclamation was suddenly emitted from Xiao Yan’s mouth the instant he jumped into the deep hole. An instant earlier, he seemed to have faintly sensed an extremely faint, unknown summoning feeling from far below...

Chapter 897: Summoning

Hot, wild wind whistled past Xiao Yan's ears as his body fell down the hole. As he approached the underground magma world, the surrounding air also became much hotter.

A faint jade-green flame flowed from Xiao Yan's body, isolating the high temperature of the outside world. His gaze stared at the pure-red color below, and he gently inhaled a breath of air. A caution quietly rose within his heart. This kind of place was not one that was used to play. It was really dangerous here. It was definitely not wrong to be careful. The vague summoning feeling earlier continued for a short instant before it scattered and became invisible. This kind of strange scene caused Xiao Yan to wonder if it was an illusion.

Xiao Yan continued down for awhile before his eyes suddenly widened. At this moment, the thing that appeared in front of him was a magma world that was vast, and seemed to be endless. The large bright-red magma pool emitted a hot energy that caused one to feel asphyxia. Even though one was near it, the hot air caused one to have difficulty enduring on. Enormous bubbles surged out of the magma and appeared on the surface. Finally, they burst apart one at a time. Waves of hot air, accompanied by white smoke, spread from them. The vapor that originated from deep underground possessed a shocking heat and a smell that made one uncomfortable. It was rumored that this kind of vapor contained a kind of fire poison that would cause one quite a lot of trouble if one absorbed it into one's body.

A thought passed through Xiao Yan's heart as his jade-like bone wings slowly spread from his back. The wings gently flapped and stabilized his body above the magma world.

Xiao Yan's gaze cautiously swept around him as his body remained suspended in mid-air. This magma world was the same as it was when he had left it back then. It was deadly silent and did not contain the slightest hint of life aura. All it had was the slight reverberating sound of the magma bubble exploding, which caused this place to be even quieter. The

magma was extremely viscous, so it would usually not form any magma waves. In any case, everything in this place gave one a silent feeling. If one were to live in this place for a long time, it was likely that one's character would become strange and withdrawn. It was fortunate that Xiao Yan had descended into a near-death state back then and had been unaware of the situation in the outside world. Otherwise, those few years would have been difficult to endure.

Xiao Yan felt somewhat relieved when he thought of this. After an investigation in which he did not discover anything wrong, he finally flapped his bone wings and came to a spot beside the mountain wall. He drew his Heavy Xuan Ruler and his wrist moved rapidly. Rock fragments flew and a ten-foot-large hole swiftly appeared in the tough mountain wall...

Xiao Yan easily created a small cave where he could rest with the help of the high temperature of the Glazed Lotus Flame. After doing all of this, Xiao Yan did not immediately land on the magma and practice the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler.' Instead, he sat down cross-legged within the mountain cave and gradually shut his eyes. After which, he entered his training state.

Following Xiao Yan's entrance into his training condition, the surrounding space immediately began to intensely fluctuate. Bright-red energy that could be seen with the naked eye surged in all directions. Finally all of it fought to rush into Xiao Yan's body...

The moment this bright-red energy poured into Xiao Yan's body, his shut eyes were suddenly opened. A wild joy and solemnness flashed in them. The degree of energy that filled this place had far exceeded his expectations. However, the wild violence within the energy had also exceeded his expectations. If one absorbed too much of such energy, it was likely that it would affect one's character. Moreover, such influence was something that Xiao Yan could not accept even if he would obtain a training speed that far exceeded his usual speed.

"It is fortunate that I was prepared..." Xiao Yan smiled after musing for a moment. He flicked his hand and a cluster of jade green flames rose.

Finally, the cluster completely covered his hand.

Xiao Yan used his other hand to flick his finger when the flame appeared. A couple of items appeared in front of him. Finally, under his control, these items were left suspended in mid-air. These few items belonged to the category of medicinal ingredients and their bodies emitted some chillness. At one glance and one could tell that these medicinal ingredients either contained ice type or water type energy.

Xiao Yan's eyes gave a random glance before waving his hand. A couple of cold affinity medicinal ingredients landed into it. The current him was a genuine tier 6 alchemist. If he were to refine an ordinary medicinal pill, he would be able to do it like Yao Lao where he used his palm as a cauldron and refined the ingredients as he desired.

Under the control of Xiao Yan's Spiritual Strength, the few kinds of cold affinity medicinal ingredients were swiftly refined. A cold, thick-white liquid slowly surfaced...

This time around, Xiao Yan was not refining a medicinal pill. Instead, the items were just things to help with one's training. It was just like some of the things Yao Lao had refined to help him train when he had first headed out back then. Hence, this did not consume too much time. After merely ten minutes or so, the impurities within the pool of cold liquid were completely expelled.

A crystal clear, cold liquid lingered within the flame. Xiao Yan flipped his hand and a small jade bottle appeared. After which, he tilted the bottle and some cold, bright-red liquid blood flowed out. Finally, it fell into the flame and merged with the other cold liquid.

Following the merger of the two, the color of the liquid also changed. After the grilling by the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame, a thick, pale-white liquid was finally formed. Coldness radiated out of it, blocking the surrounding hot temperature.

Seeing the successful refinement, the jade-green flame on Xiao Yan's hand also gradually scattered. He beckoned with his finger and the faint-white, viscous liquid fell into a jade bottle. After completing this

refinement, Xiao Yan swiftly removed his clothes, and poured the cold liquid over his body, covering every inch of it.

An ice-cold feeling immediately covered his body when the cold liquid was scattered over it. His originally fiery, hot skin swiftly turned ice-cold. Under that coldness, even Xiao Yan could not help but involuntarily shiver. After which, he once again cross his legs and sat on the ground. While the chillness was still dense, he entered his training state.

When Xiao Yan entered his training mode, the surrounding fire affinity energy immediately appeared to have been dragged as it surged toward Xiao Yan in all directions. This time around, the bright-red substance-like energy would collide against the cold liquid that covered his body before it could make contact. The heat and coldness collided with each other, and the medicinal strength that was contained within the coldness swiftly resolved the wild violence within the hot energy. After which, a large amount of purified energy poured into Xiao Yan's body.

Xiao Yan's mind looked at the hot energy that entered like a swarm. He sensed the weakened violence within; it was difficult to detect. Only then did he nod his head with satisfaction. After which, he controlled this enormous fire affinity energy and slowly circulated it through the 'Flame Mantra' path. Finally, it was transformed into waves of powerful, pure Dou Qi that merged into Xiao Yan's body container that had been expanded greatly yesterday...

The density of the fire affinity energy within the magma world gave Xiao Yan a nice surprise. Moreover, the wild violence within the energy was resolved by the cold liquid and he could absorb the energy without any fear. According to this speed, Xiao Yan had the confidence that he would once again breakthrough to become a six star Dou Huang within three months!

Xiao Yan's first training within the magma world did not last for long. Around an hour or so later, Xiao Yan's tightly shut eyes were slowly opened. Some fiery heat flashed through his dark-black eyes. A mouthful of hot air followed his throat before slowly being scattered.

Xiao Yan tightened his fist slightly and sensed the filled feeling within his body. The corner of his mouth was involuntarily lifted into a faint smile. This place was indeed extremely suitable for him. He had merely trained for less than an hour but he could vaguely sense the Dou Qi within his cells advancing. If this were to continue for a prolonged period of time, his advancement would definitely be quite frightening. However, the only flaw was that the atmosphere in this place was really too quiet. If he wanted to train for a long period of time, he had to be prepared for loneliness...

Training was originally an extremely bitter matter. If one wanted to obtain a strength that an ordinary person had difficulty matching, one must put in an effort that others had difficulty reaching. There would never be strength that came for no reason in this world. This point was something that Xiao Yan, who experienced many things, had long learned. Hence, even though he knew that training in this place was extremely tough, he still choose to do it without hesitation...

Xiao Yan finally began to practice the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' after familiarizing with the magma world for an entire day. The environment in this place was really perfect when it was used for training.

The initial training was naturally the hardest. Since the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' was of a high class, it was difficult to practice. However, it was fortunate that Xiao Yan's training talent was unique. Additionally, he had the spiritual imprint within the scroll to teach him, allowing him to save quite a number of detours in his training. Hence, after bitterly training for a couple of days in the magma world and undergoing many dangers of the magma touching his body, he had gradually gained a simple understanding. He was already able to reach this stage when he displayed it. Although there was still a large distance to successfully mastering it, being able to reach such a level within a short few days was already extremely good. As long as Xiao Yan was given sufficient time, an initial mastery of the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' was not an impossible matter...

The deathly quiet magma world was void of any concept of time.

However, Xiao Yan also knew that it had been around ten days since he had entered this place. He had gained quite a lot during these ten days. Not only had his strength been firmly stabilized at the five star Dou Huang level, but he was even more familiar with the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler.' Moreover, following this period of adaptation, Xiao Yan also became more and more comfortable with this magma world...

After this adaptation, the mysterious summoning feeling that Xiao Yan had faintly sensed when he had arrived once again appeared. This time around, his senses were even clearer. After a careful investigation, he was surprised to realize that the summoning target... seemed to be the Fallen Heart Flame in his body?

Chapter 898: Initial Mastery of the Ruler Technique

The bright-red magma world was filled with a deadly silence. It seemed void of any traces of life. The vast, seemingly endless magma was just like a pool of still water that did not even form the slightest ripple. The quietness seemed to cover every single inch of this magma world...

“Bang!”

A low, deep sound suddenly appeared in this quiet magma world. Immediately, the viscous magma seemed to be stirred by something as it began to furiously rise and fall. An enormous magma fire wave whistled and rose before finally falling down, shooting out a magma flow in all directions while emitting a loud bang.

A human figure stood on the magma under the whistling of the magma's fire wave. His body was naked and a layer of white, viscous liquid covered his exposed skin. At this moment, his hand was holding a large, heavy ruler while he danced swiftly. Numerous profound arcs formed. Following the dancing of the heavy ruler, a continuous ruler figure swiftly spread out and enshrouded his entire body. The magma that landed with a bang was swiftly being reflected aside when it made contact with the ruler figure that was like a dragnet. The ruler figures were dense as they danced, appearing to have superimposed on each other by an unknown number. They blocked the incoming magma flow without allowing it to enter. This dense defense really left one speechless.

A heavy magma fire wave landed with a bang and shot out, forming a magma flow that permeated the air. After which, it slowly calmed down. The human figure who stood on the magma also panted heavily and slowly stopped the ruler figure's dancing. When the final ruler figure disappeared, it revealed a young man's face. This face was filled with some excitement and tiredness. It was Xiao Yan, who had entered the magma world to train.

Xiao Yan's heavy ruler ceased dancing. He wiped the perspiration off his

forehead. The kind of momentum needed when a ten-foot-large magma wave smashed down was terrifying. It really forced one to focus all of one's attention. Otherwise, should that hot magma flow land on one's body, it was likely that one's flesh would immediately turn into grilled meat.

Xiao Yan ceased his training. Only then did he sense the waves of numbness that were transmitted from his hand. He lowered his head and glanced at the Heavy Xuan Ruler, only to see that it was covered with magma. The hot temperature followed the ruler's body and spread, causing his hand to be fiery hot. However, it was fortunate that this little temperature was not considered much of a problem to Xiao Yan. His gaze moved back to his body as he involuntarily frowned a little.

One could see that Xiao Yan's body, which was covered with cold liquid, currently had quite a couple of bright-red spots. Clearly, some of the magma wave had broke through in earlier. However, it was fortunate that there was the cold liquid cover that stopped it from causing too much harm to his body. Although there was no great harm, it also indicated that Xiao Yan's 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' had not been successfully mastered. According to what was written on the scroll, someone who wanted to master the Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler would at least have to be able to enter this magma wave as he pleased without even a little of the magma touching him. After all, when one were to fight with others in the future, the presence of any openings in one's defenses would not allow a couple of drops of magma to stealthily enter. Rather, it would be fatal Dou Qi...

"This Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler is indeed not as easy to practice as I expected..." Xiao Yan shook his head and softly sighed.

Of course, Xiao Yan, who was dissatisfied with this training speed of his, was unaware that being able to practice the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' to such an extent within these short fifteen days was something was extremely difficult to achieve. Even with Xiao Yan's training talent should he not have already used a heavy ruler to begin with, found the perfect training location, and had the teaching of the spiritual imprint this would

not have been possible. After all, regardless of how one put it, this was a Di class Dou Skill. If one could master it so easily, it would appear somewhat childish. One could just guess this by thinking of just how much Xiao Yan has suffered in order to practice the Di class Low level 'Flame Splitting Tsunami.'

Xiao Yan returned the heavy ruler in his hand to his storage ring. His toes pressed on the magma and a pair of crystal clear bone wings extended out. They were flapped and his body flashed above the magma, and flew to the cave on the mountain wall.

It had already been half a month since Xiao Yan had entered this magma world. During this half a month, he had basically not taken even half a step out. He would only occasionally head to the hole and report to the Elder, who was standing guard, in order to avoid them thinking that he had met some mishap below.

Half a month of tireless training where food and sleep were forgotten might be bitter and lonely, but the effects were extremely obvious. Currently, the Dou Qi in Xiao Yan's body was becoming increasingly rich. According to his senses, he had already gradually moved toward the level of a six star Dou Huang. Moreover, he did not know whether it was because of the fire affinity energy being exceptionally pure or what, but Xiao Yan had discovered that the Dou Qi within his body seemed to have become much hotter. Of course, he had also obtained the reward of becoming even more familiar with the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler.' Although he currently could not be considered to have mastered it, at the very least he was much better now than when he had begun practicing it.

Xiao Yan endured the waves of aches all over his body as he entered the cave. He immediately sat cross-legged and swiftly entered his training state. During this period of training, he had discovered that each time he practiced the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler,' the absorption rate of his body would be exceptionally high. He could even faintly hear his cells, bones, veins, muscles, and his many organs emit waves of hungry voices when the powerful fire affinity energy entered his body.

The advancement in his strength caused Xiao Yan to go through a kind

of loneliness that was difficult to endure. Currently, he was about to head to the Central Plains where experts gathered, a place where dragons and tigers hid. It was not the 'Black-Corner Region,' and it was not the Jia Ma Empire. In these two places, Xiao Yan might be able to rely on his current strength to survive. At that place, however, he would not be able to survive.

Moreover, attempting to obtain the top ten in the so-called 'Pill Gathering' held by the Pill Tower was not an easy matter. After all, being the gold-plated alchemist gathering for the entire Dou Qi continent meant countless of medicine refining geniuses would gather at the stage named 'Pill Gathering.' Wanting to stand out from people who possessed shocking alchemist talent was impossible unless one had some genuine ability.

Even though Xiao Yan medicinal refining talent was outstanding, he did not dare to slight that 'Pill Gathering,' where even Yao Lao had participated. This was Xiao Yan's greatest motivation, to endure the loneliness and go all out to raise his strength. After all, only by obtaining the 'Three Thousand Burning Flame' would he be able to undo the Demon Poison Spot within his body as well as rescue Yao Lao and his father...

Xiao Yan's eyes, that contained a fatigue, once again became determined as these thoughts flashed in his heart. His eyes were slowly shut, and he continued the bitter training!

There was no concept of time in the quiet magma world. However, Xiao Yan was able to clearly sense the growth of his strength. Moreover, the training of the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' had gradually fallen on a track. Everything was progressing in an orderly fashion. According to this speed, Xiao Yan would be able to charge to the sixth star Dou Huang class within another two months!

During this period of time, the unknown summoning intent also appeared even more frequently. This caused Xiao Yan to feel doubtful. Currently, he was certain that there was indeed some mysterious item deep within the magma calling to the Fallen Heart Flame in his body. Although he was certain, Xiao Yan did not dare to act recklessly. This

magma world might be completely silent but Xiao Yan faintly felt a dangerous aura from within it. He had basically spent this period of time training in this area, afraid that he would be unable to flee should any unexpected change occur.

“Bang!”

The enormous magma fire wave heavily crashed down before finally carrying a loud noise that reverberated within this space. The naked Xiao Yan was standing within this fire wave. The heavy ruler in his hand danced while his face appeared solemn. Under the orbit of the profound dancing, a continuous ruler figure surfaced around his body. It appeared like a dragnet that completely wrapped around his body. The magma that came smashing over would be gently pushed aside by the force contained in the ruler’s figure. Looking from a distance, it appeared as though there was a whirlpool being created by the ruler figure within the fire wave. The magma that scattered down would be shot aside when it made contact with the ruler figure whirlpool. The dense defense where even wind could not penetrate did indeed show something worthy of being praised...

Xiao Yan, whose ruler was dancing within the fire wave, abruptly correlated his eyes. A soft cry erupted from the tip of his tongue and his hand suddenly paused on the heavy ruler. The heavy ruler vibrated swiftly the instant the ruler figure defense disappeared and a couple of after images appeared one after another!

“Raging Flames!”

The cry resounded over the magma world. Two four-hundred-foot-tall fire glows crossed each other as they exited the heavy ruler. They were like a somewhat crude ruler web that shot out. The powerful strength that erupted at that instant tore apart the heavy magma wave in front of it.

“Bang!”

The magma that shot in all directions suddenly fell, creating a great magma flow. Faint circular jade-green flames spread from Xiao Yan’s body, blocking the magma flow.

A joy surged into Xiao Yan’s eyes as he faced this boiling magma. Being

able to unleash the 'Raging Flame' of the 'Six Joint Body Flowing Ruler' meant that he could be considered to have an initial mastery. This achievement was obtained in less than a month. Such speed was considered extremely fast. It was likely that even Xiao Yan himself had never expected this.

Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath of hot air, parted his lips, and smiled. He was just about to return to the cave to rest when his expression suddenly changed. Almost instantly, he lowered his head in an abrupt manner and stared intently at the bottomless magma sea. Earlier, the deep region of the magma had emitted another summon. Moreover, the summoning strength this time around was stronger than any other time.

"Below... just what is there? Why is it able to cause the Fallen Heart Flame to react so much?"

Xiao Yan's eyes flickered. His expression also changed a little. He had become full of curiosity because of the unknown summoning during this period of time. However, he was unwilling to randomly investigate due to his cautiousness. Today, however, he was somewhat interested. Perhaps, there would be some unexpected things below...

This time... he shall take the risk once!

Chapter 899: Mysterious Bones

The hesitation in Xiao Yan's eyes slowly disappeared after Xiao Yan made a decision in his heart. He lowered his head and looked at the endless magma. A solemnness flashed onto his face. He was uncertain about just how deep this underground magma was. One must possess an unusually powerful strength if one wanted to enter deep within it. This was because there was a great pressure from the already hot magma, something that an ordinary expert would not be able to endure.

According to his prediction, one must require at least the strength of a Dou Zong class if one wanted to enter the bottom of this magma. An ordinary Dou Huang or someone without powerful Dou Qi would likely have their fortune hang in the balance if they were to head down. Of course, Xiao Yan was an exception. This was the place where the Fallen Heart Flame was born. With him being the current owner of the Fallen Heart Flame, it would be much easier for him to move about.

Xiao Yan waved his hand as he stood on the magma while deep in thought. The Heavy Xuan Ruler once again appeared in his hand. After which, he swung his sleeve and the heavy ruler transformed into a black-colored figure that shot out. Finally, it smashed violently into the wall. The powerful strength caused the heavy ruler to penetrate a couple of feet into the mountain wall.

Xiao Yan had added a thread of Spiritual Strength to the heavy ruler. This would be his signpost. His sight under the magma would be extremely blurry. No one knew if it was deep or shallow. The magma was also extremely dense. Moreover, its size was incomparably vast. If one were to randomly explore it, who knew exactly how one would return to the surface of the magma? Under chaos, one might travel increasingly further from the signpost. Even if anything went wrong, Xiao Yan would be able to quickly and accurately find a route and save his life.

After doing all of this, Xiao Yan finally relaxed. He inhaled a breath of air as a jade-green flame slowly surged out. Finally, it wrapped all around his body. From a distance, it was as though he was a cluster of burning

jade-green flames.

“Splash!”

Xiao Yan ceased feeling any hesitation after the flame completely surrounded his body. He entered the viscous magma. Waves of bubbles rose and swiftly exploded. After which, the seemingly endless magma world once again descended into a deathly silence. Only the black ruler on the mountain wall remained. Emitting a faint vague glow, it appeared much like a street lamp...

The hot temperature and the pressure immediately surged from all directions after Xiao Yan entered the magma world. It was as though it wanted to squeeze Xiao Yan into meat paste. However, after powerful Dou Qi poured out of his body, the resistance from the outside world became much weaker.

Xiao Yan's body paused for a moment before he carefully looked once around him. When he did not discover anything, he finally let out a soft sigh in his heart. He flicked his finger and a wisp of invisible flame slowly curled and rose from his fingertip.

The appearance of this wisp of flame suddenly caused the place to become hot and bright. After which, the flame shifted slightly before aiming at a deep region of magma. Finally, it actually began to swiftly fall without control.

This sudden, unexpected change caused Xiao Yan to be slightly startled. His eyes changed before he clenched his fist, moved his body, and swiftly followed it. It seemed that the deep parts of the magma did have something that was summoning the Fallen Heart Flame. What caused Xiao Yan to feel doubtful, however, was the reason for him not having such a feeling when he captured the flame back then.

Xiao Yan's body turned into a jade-green fire figure that carried some doubt in its heart. He became like a fish entering the sea as he penetrated the viscous magma. An invisible flame was visible a couple of meters in front of him, acting like a guide...

Xiao Yan knew very little about this magma sea. The only thing that he

knew was that this place seemed to be the place where the Fallen Heart Flame was born. He was completely unaware about whether this magma sea possessed anything. Of course, it was likely that even First Elder Su Qian did not have much of an understanding regarding this magma field hidden under the Inner Academy. In the past, this place was the residence of the Fallen Heart Flame. The Inner Academy's experts were thinking of all ways to seal the hole in order to avoid it breaking the seal and escaping. Hence, it was natural that no one would take the initiative to enter it. After Xiao Yan had subdued the Fallen Heart Flame, First Elder Su Qian had come down here once. However, after seeing this endless magma, he turned around and left with some fear.

After all, he was not Xiao Yan. Although he possessed the strength of someone at the Dou Zong class, he still appeared exceptionally small when faced with this kind of underground magma world that had been formed by nature after a countless number of years. Hence, he could only stay his exploration mindset as he swiftly left... therefore, no one was able to give Xiao Yan any information regarding this magma world. He would have to rely on himself.

The vast magma was bright-red. The swiftly descending jade-green fire figure within this bright-red magma world appeared to be exceptionally eye-catching.

Xiao Yan's face within the jade-green flame was tensed. His eyes were filled with a solemnness. It had been nearly twenty minutes since he had begun his descent. However, the ball of Fallen Heart Flame in front of him still continued to descend. It did not show the slightest hint of stopping. This caused Xiao Yan to be afraid of feeling relaxed in his heart.

Due to him descending deeper and deeper, the surrounding pressure had also become more and more frightening. If not for the help of the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame, it was definitely impossible for Xiao Yan to endure to this point with just his five star Dou Huang strength. Even though this was the case, the situation was still pessimistic. Maneuvering the Glazed Lotus Heart Flame also required quite a great amount of Dou Qi. The fire affinity energy within the magma might be extremely dense, but it was

difficult for it to replenish this kind of exhaustion on a large scale. Although this might greatly slow down the Dou Qi exhaustion, it was only a matter of time before it was completely exhausted. Moreover, Xiao Yan still had to save sufficient Dou Qi to return to the surface...

Xiao Yan glanced at the swiftly flying Fallen Heart Flame while numerous thoughts flashed through his heart. He involuntarily inhaled a gentle breath of air. This time around, he seemed to have been a little rash. If he was not careful in this kind of dangerous place, it was likely that he would meet the miserable fate of death.

Xiao Yan raised his head. All that entered his eyes was a crimson-red color. This kind of feeling, where everything around him was the same, would have likely caused Xiao Yan to lose his sense of direction a long time ago if he had not place a Spiritual Imprint on the Heavy Xuan Ruler before he entered the magma. If one lost one's direction in this kind of magma world, he would undoubtedly end up dying...

“Ugh...”

A soft sigh was emitted as a faint thread of horror surged from deep within his heart. Something unknown was the most frightening. Faced with this endless magma world, even Xiao Yan, who possessed the Fallen Heart Flame, felt a kind of helplessness.

The soft sound slowly sounded. Just when Xiao Yan had determined a final time limit in his heart, the swiftly flying Fallen Heart Flame gradually slowed down...

Xiao Yan braced his attention when he saw this scene. His heart became increasingly cautious as his eyes carefully weighed his surroundings.

This place remained a bright-red world. It did not appear to be the end of the magma sea. This was because there was still dark-red magma under Xiao Yan's feet. If one were to look carefully, one would faintly see a dark blackness within it that caused one to be afraid. It would never allow anyone to know just what thing existed at the end of it.

Xiao Yan's swept his gaze around and some doubt was involuntarily revealed within his eyes. Not the slightest bit of unusualness was present

in this place. Could it be the unknown summoning was emitted from this place?

While Xiao Yan was in doubt, the cluster of Fallen Heart Flame in front of Xiao Yan floated slowly. After which, a faint fiery glow scattered down from it. This fire glow was like a lamp post that shone on the magma not far away. Immediately, a strange scene appeared. One could only see that the magma was actually wiggling. After which, a transparent light circle that emitted a faint glow surfaced from the magma swirl.

This sudden change had caused the Dou Qi within Xiao Yan's body to be maneuvered on top of causing him to be surprised. He had already decided that he would immediately turn around and flee if any sudden change occurred. A person who was able to create such a mysterious scene within the magma was definitely not someone whom he could contend with. Fleeing was the most rational choice.

Xiao Yan's anxious gaze studied the scene below as though he were facing a great enemy. The faint transparent light circle had completely appeared within the magma. Xiao Yan's gaze had also swept over it at the first opportunity.

Due to the light circle being transparent, it did not hinder Xiao Yan's gaze. However, when his gaze swept over, it immediately caused Xiao Yan to be stunned. His eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

This was because there was nothing within the light circle other than a body that had long been turned into a skeleton. The size of the skeleton was massive. Due to it always being surrounded by magma, the bones were completely white and emitted a faint glow. The thing that caused Xiao Yan to be shocked was not the bones but a flame that was drifting on top of them. The flame was transparent, appearing much like an invisible item. One to two fire seedlings would occasionally leap out. The surrounding magma seemed to be extremely afraid of it. Once the fire seedling expanded and shrank, a circular whiteness formed around the bones. Other people might feel that this thing was somewhat foreign, but Xiao Yan was unusually familiar with it. That was because this flame was the Fallen Heart Flame!

Moreover, Xiao Yan could tell from a glance that the transparent flame within the light circle was not some Heart Flame. Instead, it was a genuine Fallen Heart Flame. In other words, the thing that had appeared in front of Xiao Yan was actually another Fallen Heart Flame?

At this moment, Xiao Yan's mind involuntarily felt giddy. How could the same place possess two of the same 'Heavenly Flame?' Moreover, who did that mysterious skeleton belonged to?

Various mysteries surged in Xiao Yan's head, causing it to become a cluster of paste. Just when he was at a loss, all of the goosebumps on his body suddenly stood on end because... a hot wind was shooting toward him in a strange manner!

There was actually another person present in this magma world that was void of any life?

At this instant, even the skin on Xiao Yan's head involuntarily became numb.

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